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Tuesday 17 April 45

Hq 14th AA Comd

APO 322, Frisco

Bunny Darling;

I just got back from the show where I saw "Sunday Dinner For a Soldier". It was a very enjoyable picture starring, Anne Baxter, John Hodiak, and Charles Winninger. I don't know how long it will be till the lights go out but here goes.

This paper is some I bought at the PX today. They got in some new supplies and this was among the assortment of stuff they had to offer. Don't you like the snappy monogram at the top. They had bathing trunks for sale, the same kind we bought for me in Boston

Wednesday –

The lights went out!!! I was in the middle of that last sentence when it occurred. To continue where I left off, just as I got to the window they ran out of bathing trunks. I did get a lot of other stuff though including a flashlight and Kleenex. There was an ad that came in the carton with the Lux Hakes. The sign reads "Lux for your dainty things" and from the bottom of it is suspended a small pair of lace edged panties. It seems rather incongruous there.

I have been very fortunate in receiving mail and got two letters from you yesterday.

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I guess you're right when you say that the romper pjs I sent you the sketch of might be too complicated. I want no complications in our married life. The short nightie you described has much merit but your other suggestion of just not bothering with any kind seems to me to be the very best idea. You're right, we don't want anything to come between us – every. And nothing will.

Tell me lovely lady, how does your mother manage to get you stockings? I thought there just were no more to be had anywhere. What's the secret to Mom Robson's success?

We never did spend much time discussing politics or the war did we Honey? I'm glad we didn't because we found much better things to do with our time. You seem to have made up for it with dad tho. [sic] So he thinks that you and I have a lot in common in our views does he? He and I used to have some uproaring arguments back in the days when I was home. We failed to [scratched out word] agree on a lot of things. How did you make out with him?

I'm glad to hear that Tommie got a promotion. I'll write him and congratulate him. I wonder what army rating that corresponds to.

They had me busier than the traditional one – armed paper hanger all this afternoon and tonight until after 9:00 PM. I had to do a lot of graphs which were rather complicated. It was not hard work but it was tedious as the devil. I can't work with colors for any great length of time and that's all

the work I did consisted of. When I got through, I couldn't see a damned thing. I guess the colors turned out OK though because they seemed pleased at the work.

Doing this prevented me from seeing the picture "Winged Victory, but from what I later

3.

heard about the picture, I would say that I did not miss a thing. It was a true flag waver from way back. The kind of thing they had in the initial stages of the war. It was also a long drawn out, and tedious affair. I guess I'll just forget to [scratched out word] go to it tonight and will stay in and do a little reading and writing instead

Your father sure likes to move things doesn't he. Now it's the cottage. I remember how Pop liked to go to town on the shrubbery back of your house. He was always changing the location of some tree or bush. I don't see why you don't want to help move the cottage though. It would be fun don't you think? Or don't you?

So Peggy has a new love has she? Has she decided to discard John Maynard? I remember the statement she made to you about how she could have had John for a boy friend if she has wanted to. It seems that she knew it but John didn't. I think John was still carrying the torch for a girl in New York. I will have to drop John a letter. He's up in the Philippines at the same place Arthur is at.

Your valentine just arrived and it was very nice Darling. I like the little folder on the front of it. There's the picture of a very beautiful girl in it. She's the very nicest I've ever seen. I'll have to fill her date book for life when I return. Do you think she's agree to it Darling. It would take up all of her time though, she'd have time for no one but me. See what she thinks of the idea will you Honey, and let me know what she says.

Howie Shugerman wrote me a letter from an infantry replacement Depot in Europe. Yes, that's right, he's in the infantry. He, Moe Turetsky, and Dave Warren all ended up in that branch of the service. I hope he is

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OK. I'll have to drop him a letter of condolence. He will need it. He also sends his best regards to la bella Dolores. Howie is a good boy. Remember the day he, Knip, and I were trying to guess your name. I guess Howie was the first one to guess it. He said Knip is assigned to a station hospital as a lab technician. I guess that's a pretty good deal. Howie mentioned taking his training in Texas. He does not think much of Texans though. He cited a case of one of the radio announcers down there who was giving a commercial plug to her sponsor's product. She cited the case of one of the Texas sons who has been severely wounded in Europe and was sent back to the States where he was laying in a [scratched out word] hospital in Texas, probably in great pain and agony. She saw a bright side to the whole thing though because now the wounded boy could once more enjoy a bottle of the wonderful stuff her sponsor was peddling. He swears that this really happened.

I hope you remembered to put this clipping about the apartment house the school is building in your letter. I'm quite interested in that since it may be our abode while I go to school. It should be a pretty nice place.

One of the boys in my tent just made Tec 4 and has his stripes already sewed on, he lost no time at all. I tried to talk him into sewing some on my uniforms but he could seem to see eye to eye with me on that matter. Ah, well, when I'm back with you I won't need any. Just think Darling, never to have to wear a uniform again. That will be wonderful. I'll have to get a lot of sport clothes to wear. The natural reaction after a life of living in the same damned drab clothes day after day for

5.

years. Um! Um! I'll have to look my best all the time to deserve you. You are so very beautiful. I've told you that before I know but I just want to emphasize the point as much as I can so you'll realize it just as I do. It will be so good to see that beauty just hand once more instead of having to glean glimpses of it from your photography. Your photos are very nice tho. [sic] But still there's an awful lot lacking in them – YOU. It is so nice to know that you love me as you do and to know that when I return to you we will be married and live as happily ever after as it is possible for two people to live.

I love you my Sweetheart

With all my heart and Soul.

And I am all yours

Always

Freddie