

Wednesday 29 August 1945

[100]

Hq 14<sup>th</sup> AA Command

APO 75, Frisco

Bunny Darling;

No mail!!! Again that old lament. It is a week now since one of your letters has come to cheer me. I certainly hope that mine are getting through to you, although it is reasonable to suppose that, if the traffic in mail is held up in one direction, it is also held up in the other. I'll be glad when the mail situation settles down to normality and gladder still when there shall be no need for this correspondence, when I have you with me to tell you how much you mean to me, how very beautiful you are, that I love you more than ever anyone has loved, and that you are the most perfect wife in all respects that ever there has been. These things seem cold, distant, and detached when put on paper. They need the warmth of our kiss and our embrace to make them a living reality. This, and more, they shall have to spark them into life when I am back with you, and may the day of my return be soon.

This evening I received my first package from Mom. It came through in very good shape. It contained canned food and candy. Everything was OK except a box of cookies which had been reduced to cookie dust. She'll be very happy to hear that at least one of the many has arrived. In it was a can of lobster – my but you're looking nice and green these days Honey – and a can of tuna – please Honey, it really isn't that bad I can assure you. Canned lobster, or any kind of lobster is very good as is tuna fish. You'll just have to learn to be a sea food eater.

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Sorry Honey, but I had to leave you abruptly last night to catch the bus into town to see Gene Goldfader. I spent the evening with him, talking and seeing a movie. He showed me the supplement to the MSC catalog. It was not very informative but I did gather from it that I have enough credits from UNH to get into the junior class. Our credits count at the rate of 2 of ours = 3 of yours. I have about 70 credits from UNH, which would give me about 100 or so at MSC. I think I have all the physical and biological credits necessary and required, thanks to my course in entomology. I knew that would come in handy before I was through school. I took that to avoid talking botany, as far as I'm concerned botany is a drear dry subject. Gene is going to bring his catalog over from the office, where he keeps it, and I going to lend it to me for my perusal.

The picture I saw last night was "The Southerner" a very good film as far as I was concerned. The acting was very good, it was quite restrained and profited much by this avoidance of violent histories. There should be more pictures of this type. At times it seemed more like one of the documentary films which are turned out from time to time.

Thursday Evening –

This afternoon, my afternoon off was spent walking and sketching. One of the sketches I did is enclosed. I thought I'd try a combination of pen line and pencil shading. It is rather crude but it's the first time I've tried this combination so maybe subsequent attempts will be better. I did an awful lot of walking and taking in the local scenery. One thing I learned from my travels is that the girls here don't

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seem to wear bras. I base this opinion on the fact that, on none of the many clotheslines encountered on my journey, did I see a single bra. Panties were there in plentitude but not the other. Just another fact to read and forget. You see how observant I am though don't you?

At last a letter from you got to me. It seems, however, that the postal authorities were not entirely at fault because number 18 was dated Aug 16 and this letter, number 20, is dated Aug 21. Did you put in two number 20 s or was there one letter between these two. Your shipping just a little Darling. Your letters are all starting out with apologies for not writing the night before and they are getting a little less full of news. Again I'm reminding you that you told me to tell you whenever I noticed this trend and I expect you to do the same to my letters if I err in these respects. Just remember that some of the little things which happen which don't seem important to you are things that I like to hear about because they [crossed out word] all serve to bring you closer to me.

I particularly like to get letters from you these days because I feel loner than ever for you now that the war is over and it is just a matter of sweating out my return to you. So just keep the letters coming won't you Darling, it won't be too much longer before I'm back with you for good and there'll be no more need for writing letters. I know you love me but I like to read it as often as possible.

You speak of a job you have when you wrote the letter. I guess you must have told me about that in the letter before this one but I haven't gotten that one yet. From

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the way you speak, I should judge the job to be a temporary one. It must be since you are taking all that time off to go to Canada and up to the lake. I wish I could be there with you too Sweetheart, it would be a wonderful trip if we were together. You should be at the lake right now. A year from now we will be there together. That is very nice to think of isn't it Darling?

I like the pictures you sent in this letter even though they are rather dark. I think that, if they had taken a little more pains with printing them, they would have come out much better. Just keep them coming darling. I want all that I can get.

My laundry girl gave me the devil tonight. It seems that I was not here to pick up my laundry Sunday night and I figured that she'd bring it with her on Wednesday. Yesterday, Wednesday, I looked all around for her but couldn't find her. Tonight I finally did locate her down by the supply room and she gave me the devil for not being there Sunday or any other night this week wince she had carried the clothes up to here every night this week. She did it in a very nice way though. When I brought my dirty clothes down after that, I shipped a package of Fig Newtons in the bag as a peace offering. She warned me to be sure to be here Sunday night. The oldest girl was the one who was here tonight. She is the one who's about fourteen. She's a very nice kid, quite plain, but she is very smart and speaks English quite well. Aren't you jealous? Or don't you bother getting jealous until they are several years older? No need to worry, Honest!!!

5.

The band was supposed to put on a little musicale this evening but they just had time to finish about half the first number when the heavens opened with a loud clamor and pured water down on our

poor heads. I got so wet in the just few minutes that I just sat right through the rain anyway. After the first reel of the picture got underway, the rain stopped and the sky was suddenly filled with stars smirking down at us. Nature had finished her little game. Every damn time something like a stage show comes along it is sure to rain.

There's a George Gershwin number on the radio now and Harry is moaning and wailing through it. It seems that he does not care for Gershwin at all. He is one of the bitchingest men I've ever met.

While I think of it Honey, you asked me where I ever picked up the word eh ----n s—t. I'm really very much surprised that you have never heard it before. It is one of the army's standby terms and has been in use since I can remember. It signifies any action or any person which or who petty or annoying. You must have heard some of the fellows speak of something or someone CS. That is what the CS stands for. It is very much an army term and I find it hard to explain in Layman's language. It is anything martinetish [sic]. Another colorful addition made by the army toward the enrichment of our native tongue.

Sunday, Gene and I are supposed to go out to see Mac and the boys. We shall play some volleyball while we are there and shall go for a nice swim in the pool there afterward. They have quite a nice pool there and it's open for the use of both officers and EM.

6.

At the present time there is a nice force being enacted here at the present time. They are giving away bronze stars by the ton here. I think it is a damned shame because as far as I'm concerned no one in a headquarters like this is entitled to an award unless he does some very outstanding work to further the war effort. I don't think that coming back to do some extra typing two or three nights a week constitutes outstanding work. This, as far as I can see, is what they were awarded for. What a slap in the face that is to some poor fellow who risks his life to do a great service on the battlefield and receives as his reward the same award these fellows here get. It just gripes me right to the core to see such gall and stupidity.

Well Darling, I'll leave you now to go to bed to dreams of you. I love you my Darling,

With all my heart and soul

Freddie