

Monday 20 August 1945

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

APO 75, Frisco.

Hello Honey;

Here it is, noon on Monday. I thought I'd get on the ball and start today's letter at noon because I have to go to class tonight. This is opening night at the school. It seems funny to think of going to school again. It will ready me for my return to school when I get back. I can pretend that our honeymoon is merely the summer vacation between terms. That way it will be easier to get back into the swing of things. Of course it will be hard getting back to studying after our vacation but at least we'll be continuing our honeymoon right through the rest of our lives. It will undoubtedly be the longest and most wonderful honeymoon of all time.

I happened to think of the stamps Pop Robson sent me to put on the envelopes and I discover that I have lost them. I've hunted everywhere and can't find them. I think I must have lost them in that jacket I lost. If you'll send me some more, I'll guarantee to get them on letters this time.

If you can get hold of any more stationery I'd appreciate it if you'd put it in the next package you make up Honey. This is just about the last of this stock that I have. I'll have to go back to onion skin or bond paper.

There isn't much work to do in the office right now. I'll have to get to work on about the last job I have left right now. It's a map with some stuff super imposed on it. I guess it will take all afternoon and probably tomorrow morning. This job will be much easier than the oblique view of a defense area which I just finished doing. That oblique

The noon mail just came in and, although I did not get a letter from you, I did get one from Pauline. I was expecting to hear from her soon.

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She sounds as though she'd be interested in going to school in Michigan. I think it would be swell if she could because she could take the courses she wants to. She sounds very sincere about going to school and is trying to talk Art into taking a correspondence course to get the two credits he needs to get his diploma. I'll have to write him a letter too. Pauline is going to tutor him if he will take the course. I don't think Art will care too much for that idea but I think he will take the course if I write to him.

My kid sister is now a golfer. One of the fellows leaves his clubs at the country club and lets her use them whenever she wants. She's really blossoming out.

I know all about Wally, her new boyfriend. It all adds up to the fact that he is WONDERFUL. She really does like him a lot but says that she's taking things easy for the time being. He has respiratory infantile paralysis when he was a kid and was in an iron lung for quite a while. At the present time he's OK but one lung is just about collapsed. This is the reason for his interest in, and intentions of being, a doctor.

My! My! I don't know what is wrong with me. I missed a whole page of Pauline's letter. I just skipped right over it without reading it. She thinks it would be swell if she could board with your family because she thinks she would feel out of place rooming with seventeen year olds in a dormitory. She's going to be nineteen in October. All grown up. It doesn't seem possible that she could be that old.

It's too bad she couldn't go out to visit you. She wanted to very much but doesn't think she can afford it if she wants to go to school. I guess she's probably right there because she'll have to get a job and earn some money if she wants to go to school.

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It is early evening now and I am anxiously awaiting mail call because I have finally got some mail from you. I saw the stack of letters and right near the front I saw your return address. It will be so very good to get a letter after all this time my Darling. They mean so very much to me. I hope I have several there to make up for the letterless week I've just spent.

Right after mail call I'll have to leave for classes. I'll have to borrow John's fountain pen to take to class so I can take notes. I'll have fun getting into the swing of note taking again. I don't think I'll bother taking many notes but shall concentrate on absorbing some of the stuff. The course is not for credit so I can relax and enjoy it. That is one big trouble about regular college courses, marks are all that count and, instead of striving to learn the subject, the student strives to get a passing mark. I know that I have gotten good marks in courses I've taken and yet did not have a good knowledge of the subject. An awful lot of people reel the stuff off from memory and don't bother to understand what they say. And the hell of it is that this is what a hell of a lot of profs go for in a big way. Our educational system can stand an awful lot of revision.

This afternoon I took the book "Strange Fruit" out of the library. It is turning out to be much better than I expected it to be. It is the old unsolvable theme though. How to fit the Negro into American society. I enjoyed one part of the book where the main character is reminiscing about his World War days and remembers the discussion they had where one of the fellows claimed that he was fighting for democracy and for a society where all men are accepted as equals. All the others agree with him but add that in the South that would of course exclude the Negroes in Chicago, the Jews; and in California the Japs and Chinese.

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This is just the way it is too. They condemn the Germans for setting themselves up as a master race, not because they believe in the equality of men, but because they know the Germans are not super men and are in fact much inferior to Americans, and the inference the Germans make cannot be tolerated. Books like this, if well written, are bad because they make people think. I wonder how the problem of racial and religious minorities will be settled if it can be settled.

Mail call is now in progress. I'm anxious for the fellows to get back with that mail.

Everything in Manila is in an uproar right now with the surrender conferences going on. All the fellows tried to get a look at the Jap envoys yesterday, but I guess they were whisked off quite fast. They are quartered in a building which overlooks the worse – damaged part of the city. A very clever maneuver, letting them see just what damage they caused. I guess that as soon as the conferences are

over the occupation forces will go into Japan and we will see what kind of reception we shall receive from the Japs. I wonder if the actual surrender documents will be signed in Tokyo. I imagine they probably shall be.

Pauline said in her letter that she hoped the war would end soon so I could get back to the family for a little while, and to you forever. She knows!! She also told me that you will make her a wonderful sister-in-law. You're in solid with the whole family aren't you?

I got two letters from you Darling, and one from Mom. Gosh, it's swell to hear from you again. The letters from you were written just after the Jap surrender offer and you seem rather excited. I can't understand it. To tell you the truth Honey, I was so excited that I couldn't think straight. It didn't seem possible and

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yet I hoped with all my heart that it was true. It is time now Honey, and I should be home in your arms before very long. I'll enclose the small article [scratched out words] I told you about the other day. It does sound very good and I may be home on my birthday. I hope so so very much. I do now and this love will grow and grow

Always

Freddie