

Sunday 19 August 1945

Hq 14th AA Command

APO 75, Frisco

Bunny Darling;

This is a blue Sunday. I received no mail from you, there was no mail for anyone again. It has been eight days since I've received a letter. I don't know what the devil is holding the mail up this way but I wish they'd loosed up and let some through. I want to hear from you.

I am all alone in the barracks now. I guess all the others have gone in to see "The Big Sleep" with Lauren Bacall and Humphrey Bogart. The place will be too damned crowded to suit me so I'll just stay in and be a good boy this evening.

You shall get pictures of me in first a couple of days. The pictures Harry took should be back any day now, if they came out, and today I had my picture taken down town. I don't know how it will come out but it will be ready next Wednesday. I had to get four prints but I don't know what the devil I'll do with all of them. I'll send one to you, one to Mom and I'll have two left. I guess I'll send your folks one; something to remind them of me while we're on our honeymoon. Nobody will see much of us then.

After we had our pictures taken – Harry, Bob, and Kowalchuk were with me – we went to the football game. We got a ride out to the stadium in a "duck" and then had to walk about a half mile around the place to try to get to an open gate. When we got inside, we found that the place was mobbed and people were standing about ten deep all around the field. Then we lost Harry and Bob who seemed to just have dissolved into the crowd. John and I decided it wasn't worth waiting and trying to see the game in all that crowd so we took off, got refreshed at the Red Cross building there and went back into town.

2.

John found a little bowling alley last night and we decided to go there to bowl. They had duck pins there. In case you don't remember what they are, they are a small pin shaped so: [drawing of pin] and small balls are used. I can't remember if it was duck pins or candle pins we bowled in Lynn, but I think it was candle pins. My scores were quite pathetic, 76-88-79. I beat John in the first and last strings but he took the second one with over 100. I now have a mild Charley horse in my right thigh for my troubles. They also have about five pool tables in this place. It is a small hole in the wall and the alleys and tables are lousy, but it's about the only place of its kind in town.

With all the walking we did, my feet feel quite tender. I'll have to get myself some plaited straw sandals if I ever find any my size. These GIs bother my feet very much and, if I have the slippers, I won't have to wear those clod hoppers around here. I also must get some shower clogs.

Once more I am having my laundry done privately instead of turning it in to the battery laundry. I don't think the supply room likes the idea of handling the laundry and they are making no effort to accommodate us. Since I'm about out of clean clothes, I decided to give the clothes to two kids who pick up laundry here – yes, they're girls, but these are really quite young. I am getting at the stage now where I can judge their ages more accurately. Do you think that is good or not? The oldest of these two

is about fourteen or fifteen, the youngest is about twelve. They're quite shy as most of the Filipino girls are. I have found that there are usually only two main types of Filipino women and they are the two extremes. Either they are like rabbits in their love habits, or they are quite shy and impossible to get around. Mind you, this opinion is the result of observation and not

3.

of experience. There are an awful lot of the first variety but there are still more of the second. They are the ones who, when you go to call on them, are chaperoned by the whole family. This is particularly true of the Filipinos who are a little better off and of the Spanish. There are quite a few Spanish and also some whites of other nationalities here.

Harry and Bob just got in. They only stayed to see the first quarter of the game and then took off. They went back at 6:00 this evening to see "The Big Sleep". It was scheduled to start at 8:00 but at 6:00 it was impossible to get within a block of the Stadium. They turned right around and came back here. I'm glad I didn't even bother to go. I'll be damned if I can see why people will go and sit for four or five hours waiting to see a movie which will be shown in the regular GI theaters in just a couple of weeks. It's a waste of time.

I took a minute out to look through a folder I had here and I found some cartoons I have cut out of Yank magazine. I'll send along the "Windy City Kitty" ones. Some are not too bad. I will send some of the others from time to time. They are not all "Kitty" cartoons. I'm sending all of those in this letter.

The Jap envoys just got here to discuss the procedure for the surrender. I guess the formal surrender won't come for about a week yet. Then comes the occupation. I wonder just how the people in Japan will act toward our troops. I hope there is no trouble and think that there will be none. It remains to be seen if I am right or not. If there is none it means that they will be able to start sending us home just that much sooner. That is the thing foremost in my mind. I just want to get home to you, you lovely thing. I miss you more than anyone has ever or could ever be missed. You're so wonderful Darling and I'm thoroughly and completely in love with

4.

you and shall always be. You have completely captivated me you beautiful little sorceress you. You have no right to weave such a spell around me, but I love it.

What clothes are you planning on getting for our honeymoon Darling? I want you to bring along that brown striped dress I like so much. Most of the clothes should be sportswear although you'll have to take some other clothes in case we go in to Detroit. We'll be able to do just what our fancies tell us. It will be so wonderful Darling. Perfect and then some. As long as our fortune holds out, and then to school. I have just about decided that I shall concentrate on art studies. I have a nebulous idea of what I want to do in art but I'll have to do some checking up to see just what the best approach to it is. I still want to do some work where I can have a studio right in the house and work there. That would really be nice.

It is time to leave you now Sweetheart. Good night, sweet dreams and may they all be of me as mine are of you

Forever

Freddie