

Tues 27 March 1945

Hq 14 AA Command

APO 322, Frisco

[93]

Bunny Darling;

I received two wonderful letters from you Honey and it was so very nice. One was the one you wrote the day you arrived in Lunn. So you did take a day coach to go to Lunn did you? I'm sorry to hear that you didn't sleep well Darling. If I had been there I would have given you a couple of Tom Collinses, my shoulder to rest your head on, and my arm around you for protection and to feel the nearness of you. I'm sure that would have been a sure fire formula for putting you to sleep. You'll learn to sleep very well with my arms around you my Darling because that is how you're going to go to sleep every night of your life when I return to you. That's a very wonderful thought Darling. You're so very nice to have and to hold, and to kiss and caress. You are the most beautiful and wonderful person in the world and the only one meant for me. I love you Darling. Some day you'll be able to see how

2.

very much.

Just what is this I hear about you and Dad getting quite chummy. Remember, he's old enough to be your father, as indeed he is. Mom said that you and Dad were having long chats on politics and the war situation. You certainly must have an in with Dad now because he certainly likes to talk politics. I used to have a lot of fun arguing with him. We differed on minor points, but on the whole we have the same slant on the whole situation. The possible exception to this is the question of Roosevelt. Dad does not particularly care for him while I do.

You seem to like New England from the way you spoke about the scenery you saw from the train window. You'll have to see it in the fall to really appreciate it though Honey. It's more beautiful than at any other time. The hills are just one big mass of colors. Red, yellow, brown, green, orange, all mixed up and spread over the hills like gaudy icing over a cake. There's

3.

absolutely nothing to compare with it anywhere.

You did not pick the best of fish to eat. The one fish I do not like is haddock. I've never liked it of course fried clams are another matter because there's absolutely nothing to compare with them. You'll agree with me on that won't you. Broiled mackerel is another rare treat, but haddock, never.

I might have been more strongly moored by the scenes of tender and not so tender passion in the picture "To Have and Have Not" if I were not sitting in a terrific downpour of rain being soaked to the skin. That is enough to dampen anyone's ardor.

Today I had a stroke of good fortune. I bought myself a fountain pen for India ink sketching. It cost me only \$9.66 too. I was ready to pay from \$15.00 to \$20.00 for one when I got this. It has only

been used once or twice and is in fine shape. That will be a wonderful help to me in any sketching I do. I won't have to worry about lugging around a bottle of ink wherever

4.

I go. I'll be able to do a lot of sketching now Honey.

So you don't like having me become a smoker eh? It's too late for you to do anything about it. Of course we might make a pact whereby we both swore off them if you really want me to quit. If one member of the family has to give them up it won't be me because I'm bigger than you are, see? You tell me the cigarette habit is expensive. Look, it costs me about four cents a package for cigarets. [sic] That is not expensive. It costs you sixteen on seventeen cents. If you want to save money by having one of us cut out smoking, I ask you, who is the logical one to give it up?

You can be very sure that you will have your picture drawn very much when I return Honey. Yours and the children's pictures will be the ones I do most often. I agree with you that we had probably best wait till the children arrive before I think about sketching them. It seems that the likenesses are always better if that is done.

5.

I have recovered my appetite now Sweetheart, so you needn't fear that I shall return to you emaciated and skeletal in appearance. Of course it would help a lot if the meals were just a wee bit better but I guess I stand a good chance of survival.

The clipping I have enclosed is one I cut from a Yank magazine. I was very much interested in it and amused by it since one of these has quite a personal meaning to me. That replacement Depot I was at was really one of the worst run places in the whole army. I honestly believe that prisoners of war held by us are treated a thousand percent better than we were treated at that damned hole. I was very glad to get out of it too believe me. I used to think that Colonel McKonkie back at Camp Grant was bad before I left the States, but I had to come over here to see chicken shit brought to its highest point of advancement. I'm quite thankful that I am away from there for good.

I've got to say goodnight now Darling

6.

so here is a great big hug and a million kisses to hold you till tomorrow.

I love you Sweetheart.

Freddie