

Friday 17 August 45
Hq 14th AA Command
APO 75, Frisco

Bunny Darling;

The fifth day has passed since I got my last letter from you. There has been hardly any mail coming into the command the past week. I hope to heck the situation is remedied soon because I'm very anxious to hear from you. I always am though. This is the longest I have gone without mail for quite a while. Maybe they have the idea that, now that the war is over, mail as a morale builder is not so essential. Right now my morale is at a very low ebb.

Today has been a very uneventful one. About all I did was sign the payroll and stand guard mount. Both very thrilling. I did finish the sketch I have been working on the last few days. It turned out to look pretty good. I'm glad it is out of the way though. I have one more piece of work to do and then I don't know what I'll do. I'm not worrying about what work they have in store for me. If they have none, I'll be able to do some cartooning and pick up a little extra money.

While I think of it, I want to tell you of a little skit Harry saw at the hospital. The particular lines which I enjoyed came when one character asked another, "Say, have you got a fairy godfather?" The other answered, "No, but I've got an uncle I'm not quite sure of."

Gosh Darling, but I feel down in the dumps right now. The realization is starting to dawn on me that, even if I do get home in March, that means waiting eight more months before I can be with you again. The months until that wonderful day will be the longest I will ever have to endure. Now that it is all over I'm very anxious to get back to you as soon as possible to know again how nice it is to be kissed by you and to hold you very close and make love to you. I miss you so much.

2.

Saturday Morning -

Good Morning My Beauty;

It is rather a grey morning now, and a wet one. It rained the biggest part of the night. I was on guard but didn't have it bad at all. I didn't even get wet because just as I went on duty it stopped raining. By special arrangement of course.

After I finished the first part of this letter last night Harry and Bob invited Van Fossen and I to play bridge. Van and I finally won a rubber. In fact, we won two rubbers from them. I made very few mistakes and was only set once. We underbid out hands several times but, all in all, the playing wasn't bad at all. We did get pretty good cards most of the time too.

While we played, we ate olives and peanuts and drank some of Harry's very flat beer. The olives were the ones I received from you. They were very good but did not last very long with those chowhounds attacking them. They told me to thank you for them. There is a V-J day dance being held next Wednesday. It is being held for and by the 14th AA Command. I think I shall drop in on it, it should be fun. Don't start worrying though because I am not going to be carried away by any beautiful fairy

princess though. I guarantee that. I've already found mine and am saving all my love for her. See!!! Just keep writing and stay just as sweet as you are until I am back with you.

We are to be given a lecture this morning. It is to be on the Japanese people. I understand that it is being given by a fellow who has lived in Japan quite a while. It should be interesting. I wouldn't at all mind going to Japan if I thought I'd get home just as soon. It would be something new and interesting.

3.

The speech on Japan is now going on. I'm listening to it while I'm here on my bunk. The lecture is being given in the mess hall, two barracks over, and there's a loudspeaker in there. The officer giving the lecture has lived in Japan about fourteen years and knows quite a bit about it. He has lived with Jap families while there. At the present time, he is explaining that the woman's position in Japan is no different basically than the [scratched out word] position of women in other countries; women he claims, are of secondary importance in any society. That isn't exactly what I mean, what I mean is that she is dependent on men. The Japanese woman accepts this situation and accepts the fact that [scratched out word] her job in life is to manage her husband's household, have children, and generally perform other infely [sic] duties. The speaker claims that American women, even though they won't admit it, have that same position. They rebel and get jobs to assert their independence, but eventually their thoughts turn to getting themselves husbands who can protect and support them. I think there's a little truth in what he says but I think that marriage should go beyond what he said and that the wife should share in more than just the household duties. I want my wife, that's you and no one else, to be my alter ego, and think that our ideas are quite largely the same, we like the same things, think alike on most subject, and love one another very much. I want the two of us to share one mutual life, not yours or mine, but OURS. It's going to be very wonderful Darling, having you for a wife. You're perfect for me. You are so very beautiful too that it seems almost impossible that I am lucky enough to be going to marry you. Of course I'm sure that you could never have picked a better husband, one better suited for you I mean, because I shall make you very happy Darling, just as you shall make me the happiest of men.

4.

I just returned from the picture, "Son of Lassie" – what a phony picture that was. It was one of these jobs which is definitely intended to pull at the heart strings. The hero of the picture, other than Laddie's son, is about as perverted a character as I have seen in ages. At the age of about 20 he has an overwhelming passion for a dog. Tch! Tch! This is an especially deplorable fact because there's a beautiful blonde in the picture who flings herself at him from all angles. Catch me passing up a blonde for a dog. It was another of Hollywood's mistakes, only on a guard scale and in technicolor. Such a waste of precious film.

This evening I decided to go watch Harry and Bob play softball, so what happens? So the other team doesn't even show up; and after I had walked about a mile to get there. I did manage to get a ride back so it wasn't bad.

If they go through with the athletic program they have in mind, I shall return to you in prime condition. They intend having all sorts of sports so I'll have a chance to get in a lot of exercise and keep the old waistline down. I believe I have lost some weight lately because my trousers are not quite as snug as they used to be. I shall be my old sylph – like self in no time at all. I hope they do have a regular

program like that instead of expecting us to work in the office all day long. I wish they could build a basketball court here. I like the game even though I don't play it too well.

Tomorrow is Arthur's birthday. It is almost exactly five years ago that his National Guard outfit was called to active duty and he left for Texas. That's an awfully long time for a fellow to lose out of his life. He will be 23 years old and still was unable to get his high

5.

school diploma. I don't know if he'll feel much like going back to get it now. He has one more year to do. He never did care much for school.

The laundry situation is as bad as the mail. I have not received a letter all week long and neither have they taken in laundry. That's a pain in the neck, the laundry I mean, the mail situation is downright depressin'. They're very busy getting old packages and newspaper in and are just forgetting about the mail. You can never realize just how much your letters mean to me when you write them. You just tell me what you do during the day and what you think and it all seems quite unexpected to you. I assure you that it is not so when I read them because I'm very much interested in everything you do and everything you think. It's just like being with you for a short time Honey and is very nice indeed.

I love you with all my heart my Darling

And I shall

Always.

Freddie