

Wednesday 18 July 1945

[73]

Hq 14th AA Command

APO 75, Frisco

Hello again Beautiful;

The middle of another week has arrived and July is more than half over. I hope that a year from now we shall be on our vacation together. I would just cease asking for anything else and would just settle down to relaxing and living and loving. Dust off that cottage and you can also dust off that boat ride around the great Lakes. It is in, Honey, and we can take that trip as a part of our vacation. The reason why I say this is because I just read that the legislature of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is hastily passing legislative which will give me an extra \$300. That should just about take care of the boat trip, maybe even with enough left over for a dress and hat for you and a new sport coat for me.

I will pick up some extra money also because I am going to do up some portfolios of the sketches I use on the envelopes and will sell them. Major Caprons suggested the idea and says that he feels sure I can see all that I can turn out. I intend to do a series of ten sketches and sell them for ten pesos. I have figured out a way which will enable me to do away with the preliminary pencil outline and this will save a lot of time. I think that I can turn them out profitably for that price. I'll send you one of the completed sets for our scrapbook. That will be \$5.00 a set for them. I'll have to start worrying about income tax if this keeps up.

There was no mail again today Honey. I should get several letters tomorrow because it is three days now since I've gotten one. I haven't received mail from any one else either. It'll all come in at once as it always does.

This evening I was watching some carabao [sic] across the street and I noticed that there was a rather queer contraption on the face of one of the calves.

2.

I puzzled over it for a while before I realized that it was a device for wearing the calf. It consisted of two sharpened sticks which were fastened, under the ears and were crossed across the calf's face with the pointed ends out thirsty. [sketch of calf head] Their function was to stick the cow whenever the calf started to nurse. It seemed quite ingenious to me and I feel quite proud of the fact that I figured it all out by myself. I hope you realize just how smart a husband you have.

Again this evening I find that it is just about impossible to get into the PX. There's such a crowd that you can't even get near the place, not that I could buy anything after I got there. I do have a peso left which I can squander.

There was a general call for fellows to do some work in the battery area this evening. This resulted in everybody remembering that they had to work this evening. The place has never been so crowded at night before. It's really amazing. What am I doing here you ask? Why I had work to do, I had to do the envelope for this letter and make a couple of my master drawings for the series of sketches. Now can't that work I ask you? I don't know who they finally got to do the work they wanted done but I am not in the least bit curious to find out. I'm safe here and that is all that matters.

I have felt terrifically sleepy since the other night when I went out on that fellow's birthday party. If I lie down at noontime I just drop right off to sleep, something which I never did before. It is actually an effort for me to stand up that's no fooling. I think it is the muggy heat we have here which is largely responsible for it. It is a much more depressing here than what we had at Finsch. Don't get me wrong now, I think that on the whole this place is an improvement over the other but there are still some bad points about this as there would be about any place without you. On the

3.

other hand, if I were with you I think any place would be quite bearable.

In my endeavor to relax my mind, after its arduous labors, I have once more turned to Perry Mason, lawyer – detective. This time it is “The Case of the Stuttering Bishop”. I still enjoy an occasion of thriller – diller detective story as relief from the heavier reading. I have not tried to read Sinclair's book for a couple of days because I find that it is a trifle hard to keep at his work day after day. I am pretty well through this second book though. I am an impatient reader and do not care to stick to reading one book for too long a period of time. I often read three or four books at a time switching from one to the other. I don't know what this is a symptom of but that if just the way I work. \

Those small photos you had taken in one of these 3 for 10c places are now reposing beneath the glass on the top of my desk. They are the best pictures of that caliber that I have ever seen. The model was responsible for that. One of the fellows is sure that you are spoofing me about your ancestry. He is positive that you must be a swede or a Norwegian. Have you been keeping anything from me Darling?

There was an interesting little news item in tonights “Pacifcan”. It concerned a GI who weighs a mere 121 pounds. He walked into a restaurant and ate his way through a meal that consisted of seven orders of fried chicken, ten orders of French fried potatoes, nine glasses or orange juice, two quarts of milk, ten combination salads, five egg salads, two orders of [crossed out word] olives, two glasses of iced coffee, two slices of watermelon, five orders of rolls, and five slices of apple pie a la mode. The GI doctors have attributed this eating spree to exhibitionism and hik [sic] enjoyment of the attention this attracted. He is now in a psycho ward under observation. I don't want to hear any more comments about my eating capacities any more. I'm just a growing boy and need food.

4.

The next Morning-

I left the office last night and came back to the barracks where I became engrossed in discovering the mystery of the stuttering bishop. I finished it too. By that time it was rather late so I covered my bunk tag with all the duty clothes I could dig up so that, if they had any ideas about getting me up to work at midnight, they'd really have to hunt for me. I guess they hadn't intended to use me after all because I got a good night's sleep without interruption. I could have used a lot more sleep though because I still feel tired. As yet I haven't pulled sergeant of the guard. That's when I'll lose a lot of sleep. Harry Zeiser just got off guard at 6:00 AM and is now trying to get to sleep in this noisy barracks. That's practically an impossible feat. I'll be catching sergeant of the guard soon though, then they'll really see something unique in guard moments. I never have stood a guard mount and know nothing at all about it and I will be one of the principals in that little game when I do get on it. Lord, pray for me. I'll need it. All I ask is that I get enough help from above to enable me to get through it without any serious shootings. For all I

know about guns, it is very dangerous for an inspecting officer to get too near me. Ah, well. Fate I am in they [sic] hands. (Maybe that's bad though because fate did me dirt once as you can recall. You do remember).

Goodbye now Darling. I'll have to close sending you

All my Love and Kisses

Freddie