

Saturday

Hello Honey;

Here it is, Saturday already and I still don't know if I'm on guard duty tomorrow or not. Gosh Honey, I hope not. I've just got to see you this week end that's all there is to it. I love you so much and miss you even more. It has been six years instead of six days since I was with you last. This war must be almost over. I just can't stand being away from you like this. I love you too much not to be with you.

We are now having our clothing checked for the umpteenth time. It's all very farcical because a lot of clothing is in the laundry or in salvage and they have no way of checking it. I guess it's more or less to keep us out of [scratched out word] mischief this morning.

Something funny happened here the other day. It seems that one of the fellows went on sick call and when the doctor asked him what his trouble was he explained that he had been bitten

2.

By a monkey. The doctor was quite astounded so the solder explained that he had been at Hogan's Crystal Ballroom – the place where Hogan rides his bicycle around the bar – and one of the customers brought in a pet monkey. They started feeding the monkey whiskey and when the monkey got fairly high he went on a rampage and bit this solder in the leg taking out a sizeable hunk of flesh. That place seems to be about the most colorful place in town. They say that – once you get used to the smell – it is great.

One of the boys in my tent went out early last nite [sic] and didn't come dragging in until about five o'clock this morning when the candy man came in. It seems that he was at a bus stop waiting for a bus when he noticed a girl sitting on a porch nearby. He started to speak to her and she to him so he says the first thing he knew he was up on the porch with her. He stayed there till about 3:30 A.M. and then started thumbing back to camp.

3.

When he woke up this morning he remembered that he had never even asked for her name. He does remember that he and she had quite a nice time tho. [sic]

Tom Nevin gave me a splendid idea for something for our home. It seems that while he was in Lansing he was speaking with Captain Rob't Tripzo and Captain Bob explained to him that at his house he, his wife, and his child each have their own foot locker – a large one, a medium sized one, and a little one – just like the three bears in Goldilocks. Every week he holds a foot locker inspection and they all have to have their foot lockers in order. It's all done very militarily. Don't you think it's a swell idea?

A fellow in the next tent is now taking a kidding – it seems that he eats onions – raw ones – every morning to prevent his arches from falling. He claims it's a sure thing and that, once you start eating them, all worries of fallen arches are gone. We really have char

4.

acters around here. It's fun to just listen to them toss the breeze when they have bunk fatigue periods. Jake – the onion eater – has now ceased to be the butt of kidding and is busy showing the boys pictures some friend of his sent from Washington. They are pictures of some Waves the fellow knows there and

from the trend of conversation I would say that the pictures are along the lines of French postcards or worse.

I feel quite lazy right now. It's rather warm out and there's a soft breeze. It's a very nice day for a picnic. I wish we were together Darling. It would be perfect. Just you and I with no one else in the world. It would be wonderful to be all alone on the world wouldn't it? Nothing to worry about, just having you there with me. When we're together we'll have to just ignore other people and just enjoy ourselves doing things together. You know, I enjoy anything that I do with you. [scratched out word] Bowling dancing, going on picnics, walking or just

5.

talking. They all become so much fun when you're sharing them with me. It's wonderful to think of a lifetime like that isn't it Sweet.

So you're going to have some pictures taken at Arbough's eh? I think that's a good idea, then I'll have another picture of you to keep me company while I'm away from you. I like that little picture you had taken at the five and ten. It isn't very fancy but it's quite nice. I like the expression in it. You do look sort of like an earnest little boy, but such a nice one. That dress you have on is very familiar. I think it's my favorite now especially since such wonderful memories are connected with it. It is very nice and on you looks beautiful. Quite reveling too Don't you know.

Got to say goodbye Sweet. I love you.

Forever

Freddie