

APC 9275 90 PM

San Francisco, Calif

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(6)

Dearest,

It's a list on the rough side, and so far I have held on to my cookies. Praise God! I will say that very few have. I find the best deal is to stay up on deck as much as possible. So far it has worked. Well, the greet, says, "Staten Island Ferry was never like this." His other comment was, "they've got to build better ships than this if they want me to keep giving them my patronage." We saw some porpoises today - first I ever saw. George is a big shod now - in charge of garbage disposal over the side of the ship.

Heard a pretty good one today —
An army officer is an officer trying to be a gentleman.
A navy officer is a gentleman trying to be an officer.
A marine officer is a son of a — trying to

to both.

I hear most most of my detachment
now. They all seem to be pretty good guys.
Time will tell.

Thanks for your two letters which
I received, 1 + 2. I'm glad you had such
a pleasant trip to Monterey. Maybe we
were lucky it all happened so suddenly.
We did not have ~~a~~ time to work up to
a good old fashioned "Eddie shower".

My stomach was pretty hollow, but
a few of Mike's wisecracks managed to
get me laughing, and I shook it
off. You were a good girl to take it so
well. I love you so much, my dearest.
I shall remember well Johnny waving
in his absent minded fashion and you
looking out the train window with such
a good goodbye smile.

I must admit to a few sniffles
when your letters were read, but
they were grand epistles, dear. You do

write so well. Johnny must be getting
cuter all the time. Do keep me up on
all his antics. I'm so glad he was
good for Eleanor and Carolyn. It's a
wonder they let you take him away.

I hope that you and the Deven-
ports get together soon, and I am sorry
~~you are being pestered about the house.~~
I'm glad you finally recognized the
wisdom of silence once in a while. There
are some things, I insist, which are no-
body else's damn business. On the other
hand I do admire your open, above
board frankness — but, dearest, mix a
little discretion with it.

I'm glad those last few days
were as happy for you as they were
for me. Friday was an especially joyful
evening for me also. Darling, I shall
miss those snuggles, and the back of
my neck has been cold all day. These
days when life moves so fast past one,
one must learn to enjoy the good

moments when they are here. I believe, that if one can do that successfully without thinking too much of the future, one has solved one of the problems of a happy life— one has become more mature. I think we did a grand job, dearest, and I believe we love each other more because of it. Real love seems to be deeper than surface demonstrations.

I'm glad you got your ration books, and let me hear about your reservations. As for those clothes, I shall not need them. If I do, I shall let you know.

Today as I watched the boat lurch about, I thought of some future date when you and I and perhaps Puss or some of our kids go an ocean trip somewhere. Maybe I could work alternate summers so we could afford it.

(Did you give Ralph the whiskey?)
All my dearest love to you and Johnny
and best to Davis's. Jack