



UNITED STATES ARMY

APO 9275

70 PM San Francisco,  
Calif

April 1945

My dearest,

It's rough again today, but once again I am doing well. I guess I'm just a son of my father's, but when I see how sick some fellows get, I can see why Mother never wanted to go to Europe with father. I really enjoy it. I am up on the deck most of the time.

In case you should ever be inclined to forget my APO number, here is an advanced memory course by Trick that may help you. "Nine is easy to remember because it's half-way between 8-10. You'd never choose 8 because it's smaller than 9 and 10 has a zero in it. Nobody wants a zero in his APO number. Well - now you have 9. For your next number, take a number from 1 to 2. You take 2, of course, because 2 is larger than 1,

and besides 1 is too much like 10,  
and you never would want a number  
with zero in it. Nobody does! Now to  
get your next number you subtract  
the 2d number from the first number.  
why? Because we've done everything  
but subtract so why not subtract?  
It works out, doesn't it? So now  
you have your first three numbers.  
For your last number you pick  
at random any number from 1-10.  
Of course that's 5. That's obvious!  
It's half way between. So  
there's your number 9275. Simple  
isn't it. Now to double check ---  
etc." Isn't that remarkably clear-  
about like some of my memory  
methods!?

I was reading A Tree Grows  
in Brooklyn today. Have you read  
it? It is delightful. Francie  
reminds a lot of Polly. She's  
adorable. You know - I think I'd  
like a little daughter. How about  
it? or maybe three or four. This  
book has many nice touches in  
it. It made me lay down the book



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and dream of all our good times together. Remember that time I met you at Princeton. You had the hat with the feather on it. Then we drove around Lake Carnegie to the football game. Remember the time you came to Richmond for the first time. We met you at the Wm Byrd. I'll never forget you running out the hotel. Then I remember you landing in Petersburg with little Johnny in your arms. He was so little then. I also recall the time you came back to Minneapolis from Cleveland after 10 days. It was so much fun to welcome you home - especially with that bottle of whiskey. So all these pleasant memories ~~can~~ coursed through my mind making me feel all nice and warm and good inside. They will all be such a comfort in the months ahead. I love you.

Dearest, I must get some sleep  
because Jim is on from 0400-0800. Was  
so hot!

Vince chaplain on board - he's  
already spent  $1\frac{1}{2}$  years overseas - seems  
like a good guy.

Darling - give Johnny a kiss  
for me and a real good one for  
yourself.

Dearest Love

Jack

P.S. where are you anyway?