

APR 4 1945  
7:00 PM San Francisco  
Calif  
4 April 1945

Dearest,

I have been thinking a lot about you and Johnny lately and wondering how everything is going. Have Bill and Cathy moved in with you? What's the news from C. A. S. A. at the Presidio?

Doubtless you have now secured reservations for the train back to Cleveland. Are you still planning to stop and see the Mountains on your way home or are you going straight to Minneapolis? I received a letter from the Mountains and I am sure they would like to have you stay with them for at least overnight. They say that Mike has been placed on shore duty somewhere around Oakland. That's a lucky break for Shirl and Mike. I guess he will be able to take it.

I have been leaning up on cooking and sanitation, and I find I know quite a bit

about the stuff - from old O.M. School.  
My boys are going to be vitaminized to  
death. As for purifying water and disposing  
of garbage I shall have no peer.

There's a very pleasant and intelligent  
fellow named Bernie Confer with us. He's  
a 2nd Lt from Trilheim, Penn and went  
to Penn State. We had an interesting time  
talking Sunday morning after chapel service.  
We were a bit disgusted with the service,  
no Easter hymns at all just the Lenten Dust  
Trail to heaven variety. We had quite a dis-  
cussion on religion, and I found out his uncle  
is a Lutheran minister in N.Y.C. The other  
officers seem like a good group, but I have  
found few good talking companions except a  
graduate of Stanford law and O.S.M. at  
Camp Lee named Chung. He's a real good  
thinker, and has a nice sense of humor.

Most of the boys are over their  
sickness now, but when it began to get  
calm, I began to feel sick. I weathered  
it successfully, however.

Dearest, I love you and think of you  
and Johnny continually. My dearest love,  
My best to the Davis's  
Jack