


Letter

443

Wednesday

Sept 19, 1945

Hi Darling,

First of all, here's a nice, "good morning" kiss for you,  How's that? - Better than the one of Aug 17th?

Now on to the problems and queries contained in your letter of Sept 5. - You know, there have been only two good things about this vacation of mine. - Both of them were your letters. - But that's not what we're here to discuss.

As far as I can see, hon, I think that (financially) the enclosed clipping answers the question very nicely. - Want you? I'm pretty certain that by Jan (4 mos) or April (8 mos) I'll be able to fit myself out for a wedding without touching my bonds. At present their value is about \$170 or \$225 - maturity value. I've been thinking it might be a good idea for us to hold on to them in case

of emergency. What do you think?

I haven't discussed any definite plans with Don as to what kind of a wedding we'd like. I'd like to hear your ideas for that subject. I know I'd like a mass but not too much fanfare, but both of our families are so darn big.

Then too, when would you like to be put thru' the ordeal! — But I guess the Army will have its say in that matter. I suppose you'll have a thirty-day furlough before you're discharged — or will you?

There's also the question about where you are going to finish your E & E course. I think that, since I've already got a pretty safe (I hope!) job here in N.Y., it would be a good idea to stay here; but I guess it would be best to talk those things over at a future date.

Oh, yes something occurred to me last night — I know you like good music but how about mystery stories? I always have to sneak them on the radio around here but once they're on,

Don and Jim usually bear with me and even get interested, although they won't admit it. How about that? Such things have been known to lead to divorce — or murder. And we wouldn't want that!

Say you know what! I've actually accomplished something in these past two weeks. Right here beside me is a bag which contains 1 and 1/2 mittens I've knitted for Fred's Christmas present. Maybe I'll finish them before I go back to work. I hope they'll match when they're done.

Mother's latent talents have fully bloomed in the past week or two also. She's off to the "big city" today with her first oil painting under her arm. Specifically she's headed for an exhibition ^(THE PICTURE) of the fruits of the C.O.W. art classes. It's a scene which includes Playland and Rye Beach with umbrellas and people on the sand. It's pretty good too. Hope she

makes out all right with it.

Well, hon, if you don't mind, I think I'll take myself for a bike ride before it starts to rain again. It looks very much like it.

Bye now dearest, Be good — By the way, I love you too. (That's a secret, don't tell anyone)

All my love, again,
Peggy

X+X+X+X+X+X+X+X

P.S. Say hello to Gene & J.B. if you happen to meet them.

Mr & Mrs Doyle
1203 E 15 St
Brooklyn 30 N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

RYE, N.Y.
SEP 19
3 30 PM
79 45



✓
7/3 Francis J Shields 12110488
Co C - 3/86 Sig. Serv. Bn.
A.P.O. 75 % P.M.
San Francisco, Cal.