

Sunday
15 Oct 44

Dear Frank:

Back on the post since
Friday nite, & just now got my
things unpacked & stowed. So
thought I'd take a few minutes
to paddle you.

You old bag! Here you are
living a la Parisien (which probably
isn't so good) & haven't given me
a thought. I supposed that next to
Mam & Peg, I was your favorite
woman - at least, in uniform -
and that you'd bust a gasket
until you could tell me "all
about it". But have I better?
No!! So I'm not talking to you -
but how would you know, if
I didn't write to say so? Terrible,
ain't it.

Really, are you sure you must
have a billet down an d's
way - but I'm so impatient. It seems

ago just since you left the states & I'm over - anxious
& share the interest of all you've already seen - England,
Paris, - the places, the people - what you're doing, -
how you're thinking - for I know how much you
can get out of every little experience. So won't you,
when you have time, let me have a helping of places
& things I've never see?

Frank, have just sent you a box of little things
that I thought might be useful to a G.I. - it's by no
means a Christmas gift; simply the things our civilian
Mamma can't get, & I could never come up to the
things she can get - so won't you do me a favor &
let me know what one thing I can send you, knowing
it will be useful & lasting (and not a lighter - Mom is
securing the State for that). You might also let me
know what P. items I can send you occasionally,
since yours may not be as well stocked as ours.
Please - give special preferences in cigarettes, &
make a request in several of your letters, so I
can get the stuff off to you. Last year I sent Joe
a nice tobacco pouch - would you be interested
in a pipe or such - I thought you had a cigarette
case but I could be mistaken. Knowing the
hazards of cluttering a G.I.'s duffle with too much junk
I don't want to act on my own, so please cooperate.

Just took out my glasses & discover I left
my G.I.'s home, & have your civilian optics with me!!

Our acts are practically the same, so
I shall keep em - much lighter & more
becoming than Ed's.

Joe came thro here yesterday
en route back to Miami but it
was 3:30 PM, I was working, &
couldn't meet him. Fell bad, too,
'cause I was looking forward to
even a 10 minute chat with the
old patched-mouth - hope he
wasn't as disappointed.

Frank, may I beg off,
with a promise of another
note soon? when I am talking
to you again?

You know how close
you are to me these days, don't
you? My love, as always,
Doc