

11 Oct 44  
last day at home!

Dear Frank:

Already have several pages started to you before I left camp, but doubted if I could find it. So we can start anew.

You know your trip, so suddenly, left my head swimming. The rate you were expected home last, coincidentally found you practically on English shores! You sure do rate & I'm hoping you've already written about your trip over!

I'd wished so hard for you to go to Europe, it was like a miracle-come-true! I dare say you may feel the Pacific would be more adventuresome, but all the women you left at home don't care how you feel this time. And what an experience it will have been to visit England & live in Paris or elsewhere - in spite of the hard work & loneliness which you've bound to feel occasionally.



Shall I take you back over the kind of fun I had  
you probably had recently? Mom & Rosy & Mary met  
me at the station at 2 AM & we adjourned to the nearest  
bar for a pick-me-up. Believe me, I needed it after  
that gruesome 22 hour ride. Tuesday, I spent the  
day in bed (every other day, too) & in the evening went  
around to Kamps. Wed. evening saw me off for the  
Keweenaw at Satchcock Lake - and isn't that a  
beautiful place to spend a summer. I wish now I  
could have been there with you & Joe. Thurs I came  
down to Aunt's - we were supposed to go fishing but  
the weather was awful - so we settled for a visit at  
the Gebers. Al was in bed as the previous day he  
dropped something on his ankle - at work - & was in  
terrible pain. These cutches, had X-rays etc, but I had  
to leave before he heard from the X-rays. Wagers are  
here he laid up several weeks with a sprain, or maybe  
a pinched nerve. As usual Turk had lobsters &  
beer for supper - m-m-m!! Came down Sat in time to  
meet Billie Sherman at the station. Of course Sat morn  
took the stark shower for Gertie so we had the  
usual free-for-all - but it gets less & less  
like sea times with neither you nor Joe here - &  
Chief & Katy & Tommy & Kezor the only males here.  
Really unbelievable, remembering early parties! So it  
was truly a hen-party - & Gertie was so surprised



she wept. Her gifts were lovely & I knew the whole idea made her happy. She was like a big kid - said it was the first shower she'd ever been given. So it was well worth Mother's efforts.

Sunday Billie & I went to Sheepshead Bay to see her 17 yr old brother who's been in the Maritime Sv. for 2 yrs. Came home, supped, pushed madly to get Billie on the 7th train - & then Mary, Peggy & I spent a long alcoholic evening in the cocktail ~~lounge~~ lounge at the Astor. Nice drinks, low lights, soft music - so peaceful I hated to leave. Peg suggested the plan & we loved it - you should meet this Peggy - nice gal - lives in Flatbush - the type I'd like to see you take personally.

Hadn't quite recovered by Mon. eve when Kezars took us to the

Kudders club - more drinking of  
punch & beer; then to Mary's for  
some Italian spaghetti & wine, &  
then to Bayle's for beer. Needless  
& mention we closed the place.  
Did I feel rugged Tuesday! - &  
had to go to the Ice show with Roney  
& chicken & beer at Bard-in-the-Hand  
on Broadway. Wed. was quiet - rested,  
shopped & visited M. Gladys &  
Bill came in & stayed till midnight.  
Which brings us to:

Thursday

12 Oct

Two hours from now I leave - &  
it's a struggle. Wish, once you  
had to go, you could just grab a  
magic carpet & disappear. Mary  
is in the kitchen cooking up some  
spaghetti (but good!) Lorne & George  
are coming in, Daddy has an 1/8  
key on the window. Wish I could  
stay to see the finish of it.



Last week Rosny tried to get Joe - but he had a date,  
couldn't wait, so called me COLLECT - some fun! The  
leaver for Miami tomorrow so his wonderful extended  
furlough in Chicago is OVER. Says he did a wonderful  
job, doubled recruits, & his 6 superiors begged to keep  
him. But Miami says "no soap" they need him pronto.  
Also he says "I almost got married" - to "Barrie" who  
has plenty money & volunteers on the AAF board 2x  
weekly. I wish that just like him - that's how he'll  
do it someday.

Well, bud, the train's whistling - it's now 5<sup>45</sup> &  
I have to collect myself. Will be writing with you  
again, soon.

Please write as often as you can  
Anne, Joe, & Mary send fondest regards

Love, as ever  
Dot