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- Jmmy jmmmm

June 27

Dear Ones -

Herb and I are in the midst of fixing up the tent. He secured - it is not proper in the Army to ask how or where he got it - enough lumber to build a closet and some tables and to generally make the place like home; we have the basic saw, hammer, and nails. I say "Herb and I" - it usually results in his doing the carpentering and my doing the supervising. When we get thru all we will lack is the "woman's touch." (We solved one of our problems last night when we caught the rat that has been ravaging our soap and food supplies - a Victor Never-Fail Rat Trap did the job. Remind me to beat a path to their door when I get back.)

It really rained today. But like snow, sleet, etc., the rain failed to stop delivery of the U.S. mail ( imagine a trumpet call here) and I got the two letters of the 15th. (For some reason I am feeling very frisky on paper tonight - I hope I am making some sense.) Anyway thanks for Terry & the Pirates; I have written to you suggesting cancellation of the Press Herald in favor of your sending me that strip and selected clippings. The paper as a whole holds no appeal for me and will be a nuisance. But I do want the pertinent clippings like that one about Gwen Cushing!! She certainly is displaying mercurial tendencies which I never even suspected!! It looks to me like a little job engineered By Walter and Rhoda - but I may just be too suspicious. That guy Ensign Dobbs surely must have worked fast! I know you will keep me posted. Thanks also for the Zionist clipping - PM has the best answer to Reader's Digest, written by Frank Gervasi, who wrote a swell article for Colliers on the Jew as a Soldier. Herb gets PM, as does Lt. Lesh here in the Office, so I am reading it regularly (if late) now. It certainly is doing a good job.

This place is just like being in the states, no change to be a new!

Nothing really special from here.. It becomes increasingly difficult to write letters-my routine offers so little news. The result is that most of my letters are bits of fancy inspired by such things as the rat mentioned above; I find that I have a fairly good imagination - it at least carries me through ~~xxxxxxxx~~ one page. And in letters to the family, reminiscing takes up the required space for a better-than-a-post-card reply. Between the two methods I keep my correspondence rolling - and it has the added attraction that I like to write letters because I never really know what I am going to write and I'm interested in finding out. Unfortunately for posterity, few of my better flights and whimsical dissertations have gone to 184, and I am pretty sure that there is no reason for them to be saved and wrapped in blue ribbons or anything of the sort - at least I hope not. Maybe I'll start making carbons. Incidentally - I know you understand - the Grandparents present a serious problem - I will try to drop occasional V-mail greetings, but I am counting on you to keep them up to date on news. OK? So much for the secret love life (letter writing dep't ) of STB.

So far you get my only love letters-

Jmmy Summary

(my)



Monday June 28

Nothing special -

Dear - Summary

Dear Ones -

Herb and I are in the midst of fixing up the tent. He secured it is not proper in the Army to ask how or where he got it - enough lumber to build a closet and some tables and to generally make the place like home; we have the basic saw, hammer, and nails. I say "Herb and I" - it usually results in his doing the carpentering and my doing the supervising. When we get thru all we will lack is the "woman's touch." (We solved one of our problems last night when we caught the rat that has been ravaging our soap and food supplies - a Victor Never-Fail Rat Trap did the job. Remind me to beat a path to their door when I get back.)

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Love, Summary

(over)