

Netherlands East Indies
27 October 44

Darling,

I received your letter of the 12th yesterday, which is the best service I've had in a long time. Also received a V-Mail letter from Gene, which I enjoyed very much. He can write such good letters I'd like to get them more often. And, Carolyn hasn't written a long letter in a great while. (I haven't written them direct, either, so I suppose I shouldn't kick.)

In your letter of October 8 you mentioned the opinions the "girls" had. They're right, of course. I've got a new job now--temporary I hope--back in Medical Supply. I have a difficult situation to straighten out, but believe I'll do it all right. I'm still assigned as Medical Inspector, of course, but have to take on the other duties as an emergency expedient. The result will be that I won't have time for my daily swims and other leisurely activities. I'll have to go to work again.

I read the clipping from the Daily News that you enclosed with your letter of the 12th. It was very interesting, but I think its facts are screwed up somewhat. MacArthur's forces did not land on Palau at all--and if the papers said so they made a typographical error, possibly due to similarity in some of the designations contained in the Central Pacific news stories. Such errors are explainable, of course, as you know from working in news, but it irks us to ~~make~~ see misprints.

I envy Andrew his trip home for Christmas, of course, but know he deserves it more than I, because of the length of time overseas and because of the dangers and strain involved in his work.

So Jack finally sent the pictures. I can use the film, although as I've written, my camera was stolen. I can borrow a camera though.

I have a package ready to mail, containing some shell buttons (for little girls' blouses) and pins and a bracelet (which I'm afraid is too small), and an assortment of shells, just shells. I thought the kids would get a kick out of them. I'll get Mr. Mac's and Mr. Smith's canes mailed as soon as possible, too. The one I intend to send to Mr. Smith has some Japanese characters inlaid in it in corner. I'll have to get it translated.

The air raid signal just sounded, so I'll stop.

Later. Must have been a false alarm. Anyway we ate some bananas and shot the bull in the dark, and now it's time for bed.

Goodnight, and lots of love,

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