

Thursday April 29<sup>th</sup>

Dear Maurice:

I started the day and date while I was on duty and am finishing up at home. Tonight while eating dinner I decided to leave as soon as the flights quieted down and go home and get some sleep. I got home before it was real dark, let the dog in the basement and played with him for awhile, put flea powder on him, and left him inside tonight. Since last week I haven't paid any attention to him except pet him when I put his food down and change his water.

Tonight two letters from you and the one you got from Trip. I came right upstairs and read those first thing. I agree with you dear---even if you don't qualify you'll still be as good or better than the rest of the outfits. Can you tell whether you've lost any weight yet. In your picture your face looked a little thinner. Of course the ~~xiar~~ hair cut might have had something to do with it.

Today, I was given some reports to make out---I have to use a large carriage type-writer---make six copies----4 on onion skin and two on white paper--the original and file copy. When Mr. Rosshirt told me about it I asked him if he thought I could do a good job on it and he said that I would do a beautiful job on it. I have to stand up when I erase because the typewriter is on top of my desk with the lid closed down. My little finger on the right hand gets very tired from pressing down the shift and it will probably ache by the time I finish. I'm to work about 4 hours a day on it till it is finished so you can see that it is a pretty big job. I didn't count all the pages but

Page 2

there are well over six. Yesterday I had my work pretty well cleaned up--and then today I desk was stacked high with rerate orders and Mexican orders that are pips. The atmosphere downstairs is ~~soxx~~ much more quiet that it doesn't bother me at all. And I got my typewriter back from the repair man and it works like new with a very light touch. Mr. Kirkham left it in my desk so that means no one else will be able to use it while I'm working on the other typewriter.

For dinner tonight I had two loin lamb chops, seasoned real well, potatoes, tomato, soup, coffee and French apple pie. I ate it and enjoyed it very much.

When I got home tonight I phoned Father Mannion and talked awhile to him, though not so long because he had a convert or some one in the parlour waiting for him. He says he expects to leave pretty soon. I said I'd call him again before he leaves if I can. He rang for Father Donavan but he evidently was out. He said he was going in the Navy and would ask to be transfered to the Marines later on so he could keep an eye on you--when you are down in the Figi's with those gals. He said he was going to leave his Breviery home if he goes down there.

Dear when I'm on duty I'm always sure of writing to you if we aren't blitzed and so far we haven't been on North Coast Board. When we go over to S.C.--when the merger goes through--we may be too busy then to write or knit or do anything but tend to the business at hand. But it doesn't look like it will go into effect for awhile yet.

The baby is to be christened Sunday at 2 PM. Clara and Al will be godparents.

Do you want me to send you more tobacco dear. You should have used your supply up long ago.

Just now it started to rain--slow with big drops. It isn't cold at all, and I put my head out the window for a few minutes to



listen to it. I'm sure the garden appreciates all this attention it is receiving.

I think I'll get red mats for the floor or some with that color in it to match the Marine towels you've been sending home. Dear, they are really very beautiful and a good buy. Towels that same size I've paid a dollar for many times. These may not be quite as closely woven, but they certainly look like they are. A Marine paper came also today. It is interesting to read and so are the pictures.

What's that girls with the protruding teeth that was in the auto accident at 30th & Taraval? Well, she was on the car tonight and she asked about you and sent her regards.

Did you hear that there are only 46 states now?

That's true----all the Okie's came to California, and California has gone to hell.

Remember Alice Maroney the Girl who went in the WAACS from the Filter Board. Well she broke her arm riding in a jeep. It seems a tire blew out and they were all dumped out and the jeep turned over. And I always thought they could compete with any single motor plane.

It must be ten o'clock so I'll say good-night Dear, and turn in for the night. Last night I set the alarm a little later and put it out by the closet door. I jumped out of bed to turn it off and stayed up and it wasn't half bad, so I think I'll do that every morning. That way I can set it about twenty minutes later and still be sure of gettin up earlier. This morning though I kept waking up every little while, but would always go back to sleep again. Tomorrow the novelty will have worn off and I should sleep better. So I'll say goodnight again to my dear husband and pray for his safekeeping and excellent participation in the Marine routine.

Love and kisses,

XOXOXOXO Alice