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Dearest Kay:

(This was originally hand written.. lying on a box in the sun.. but will type it to save postage.) Have been running a work detail for three days and today am pulling guard duty... so have time on my hands. The sun is warm and bright and so wish you were here b soak up a little of it... was supposed to have been on guard last night 5 A M until this morning, but the guy in charge of transportation musta overslept, as he did not wake me, and left the other guys on duty all night. Right now we are doing a bit of everything.. mostly stevedoring... am glad to have the rough outdoor work, as I want to get as hard as nails.

Stayed last night at a small cottage hotel in Honolulu that ARC now operates.. very s good quarters and plenty hot water... I soaked and soaked. Lawson Cooper... who was with us at Ft. Dix and who got left behind is now aboard on our staff... last night he and I had dinner at an OC and then ran across Joe Rubenson and wife in front of the Halekalani...we all sat up and visited and watched the sunset... then went to call on the Lindquiste.. who live way up on the mountain, and had a couple a rum and gingerale. They had some friends on la hand.. Hawaiian man and lo ely haole wife... had to dash back to hotel in time for 10 o'clock curfew. The curfew is really an excellent thing but puts a crimp in your social activities.. particularly on Sat. nite.

Joe Rubenson goes to the mainland soon.. on business.. should be in Detroit in two or three weeks...when he does.. take him around all you can, as they have been marvelous here.. also.. if you can, do his laundry, as he is going to have one hell of a time getting it done in hotels now.

Honey child.. there is really nothing much I can tell you.. am working like hell and getting plenty to eat, even if it has been mostly hot dogs and candy bars for past few days.. the deal is that I am to write a complete history of the entire ARC operation as it goes along.. and now that you have my address you can follow our progress in the morning paper.

Am at a lovely, peaceful spot this afternoon... wish you were here with me... if for only a few hours... sometimes I want you so much it hurts down inside.. but the days weeks and months go whizzing by... because there is so much to be done here, and so little time...

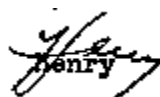
Got my evaluation from the Field Director today... some of it made me smile... he said I was inclined to be "brusque"... wish Blackie could see that as he always accused me of being a milktoast guy... out here they are slightly afraid of me. It seems to be that with no economic pressure involved I can stick up for my end without any fear of consequences.. and am doing it. The recommendation was splendid, however, and I am proud of it... will send you a copy of it if I ever get time to type it.

I love you darling... give all the chix a big hug and kiss for me.

Aloha.... Henry. 

Tues. AM. Feb 20 ... Good morning sweetheart... and back where I can mail this at last... also received your last letter... glad you are going out on a "party" and hope its a grand success... go out all you can.., you are getting the rough end of this deal so far.. I'm convinced... am waiting with both ears back for the rubber dolly... need one.... the course in plastic sounds fine... I started another batch of GIs on "Business Management" last evening.. even though I was so damn tired when I hit the post I could hardly walk... bed at 10... and ready for it, but feel fine this morning... am getting brown as an Indian.. hard as nails..and sprouting a moustache... Have written Ann.. sorry I let her down at first... will not do that again.. she's such a darling... letter from Midge.. says Grandma is looking for a letter from me.. but thats the first inkling I had of her whereabouts... will write her.. Midge sent me a buck for a drink.. bless her heart.. This will be another busy day... I love you all so very very much...

Henry

  
Henry