



AMERICAN RED CROSS

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Oahu, T. H.

My darling:

Another hot day... bright sunlight, and if you move around much you sweat like a trooper... so have been sweating all day... stenciling gear, and moving heavy motion picture machinery around. Last evening I went home, took a hot shower.. oh the luxury of it... and then piled in to bed to sleep soundly all night.

This afternoon I am waiting for the photographer from area office to arrive and take pictures of some of the boys scrambling about on the obstacle course... they must be sweating plenty by this time, as the guy is late.

The climate here seems glorious for a time... but it gradually slows you down, and becomes very monotonous... you can be sure that most of the year every day will be a beautiful day. In the morning everything is usually grayed over... you can't tell if it will rain or be fine... but it usually clears by eight o'clock. I know you would love it, as I know how you hate cold weather. It's far from enervating however, and soon begins to tell on you.

Would like to get those two shirts for the gals, but just don't have the money... in fact I am operating on borrowed dough already this month, and still can't pay my past laundry bill, which is due tomorrow. Later on I will have absolutely no use for money, but right now its a difficult situation. Phil said there was another check coming through, but in the future either cash them or change them into postal money orders as checks aint no good in certain places.



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The boys need this machine for business - so will continue by pen - arm is too sore from shots to write - but never mind that - small matter.

Papers say the Ohio River is on a rampage - worst since 1937. Still wonder why those people move back in that valley - but they do. That's how we got the sugar chest, remember? Have you ever had the cherry dining room table repaired? Hope so.

Really nothing much to tell you - except that I love you and get very very lonesome for you a good bit of the time - when there is plenty of work and activity its not so bad but at times like this its hard, and all seems futile some how.

Close your eyes while I kiss you and hold you in the small of the back - there, I feel better - do you?

Your own,

Henry