

Letter
#42

Thursday
September 6, 1945

My dearest Frank,

I hope that this letter arrives with a whole stack of others so you won't mind my not having written in more than a week. I have no excuse to offer except the heat and I guess I shouldn't even mention that to you, for I hear by way of the 3/86 party-line (ie Malone to Shields to Doyle) that Manila is to be the scene of your future operations. — Malone has been carrying the ball, of late, with a cable from her husband to the effect that you have arrived at Manila — at last. "Dewey" stay here for a while or is it — on to Skyo? P.P.P. (Please Pardon Pen)

I'm trying to imagine what it is like there and how you can possibly be staying there; all the pictures of the city in the papers and newsreels show nothing but wreckage and shambles in the city. But then, I guess it doesn't take long for the engineers (electrical & otherwise) to

build a brand new Army city from
what's left of the old one.

I received that very colorful map that
you sent from Panama this evening.

It's very nice, but confidentially it was
a disappointment. After six weeks I was
hoping that I'd get a letter this week.

If I can find a map of Brooklyn's
good old Gowanus Canal, I'll forward
same P.O. — Don't get me wrong,
hon, I really aint gripin' at you. I
guess you're almost blind from looking
for mail, at this point yourself.

Last weekend (Labor Day) Hon and
Jim and I went out to Long Beach. Doris
(Ed's wife) has a sister who has a house out
there. It was Ed's & Doris' wooden Anniversary
(5 years) on the 31st of August, so we
celebrated down there. It was pretty nice
they've got the bay for a back yard and
it's perfect for the kids.

Monday night, when we got home,

we went over to your grandmother's wake. It would be unappropriate to say that I'm sorry for this loss in your family, for it's evident that her passing was a merciful blessing. But even so it will leave a void in the lives of all of you especially in that of your grandfather. I guess he'll be kinda lost without her after being with her for so many years. It must be like losing a part of yourself to be separated like that. It's always worse for the one who's left behind; I pray that it doesn't happen to me.

The news of the occupation of Japan is beginning to come through now. It looks as though old Uncle Sam isn't fooling this time. I hope not. It's going to be a tough job to control this race of unreasonable fanatics. I hope you never have to go there. Frank I wouldn't trust those characters as far as I could throw a piano. That's one

place we can get along without a
souvenir from.

Incidentally ~~Van~~ Drew is
now a Lt. Col. — Liaison officer based
at Hawaii. I don't know what his
new address is though. However he's
bound to hit Manila on one of his
jaunts so keep your eye on all the
Lieutenant Cols. you come across. He's about
six feet tall, gray hair, heavy build
dark eyes & heavy eye brows as I recall.

I missed Fel last week, so I don't
know what's new from that quarter.
Her mom tells me she's hoping for a
sue beginning the 23rd of Sept.

We're going back to Rye this week
to stay till the end of September. My
vacation starts this Monday and if
possible, I'm going to try to get hold of
a camera and take pictures for you,
Butch.

Well, now there's nothing left but
my love and you've already got all of
that, so I'll say so long for a while. Love always,
VXXXX PXXXX

Mr. G. Doyle
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Bklyn 30 N.Y.



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