

Letter
#46

Friday
Sept. 28, 1945

My dearest,

This hanging around the house is beginning to get monotonous. This is the fourth day of the building maintenance employees' strike which has kept me from reaching the 23rd floor of 165 Bwy. I didn't even go over today — and not because I didn't get up in time either. The principal reason for my staying away was that my hair was still wet after having washed it late last night.

I've had a chance to do some odd jobs that needed doing though. Wednesday afternoon I spent most of my time making a hat — and I intend to wear it too! I can just imagine your caustic grimaces and remarks ^{this belongs here...} but I like it anyhow. So there!

Yesterday afternoon Fel and I went to the local "itch" and saw "Twin Beds" and "The Bullfighters" (Bursel and Hardy). "Twin Beds" was quite funny - so was the other one - I liked "Twin Beds" better though.

Oh, here's a bit of news which might interest you - Do you remember Harry Chan? He was that Annapolis lad who went and got engaged to Fel. - Well, he's broken his engagement and is back in circulation as far as Fel is concerned. - She had a date with him last night.

The reason for his calling off things with Ellen was that he decided that since he was not of a mind to settling down in the near future it was unfair to keep her tied to him - and vice versa, no doubt.

So anyhow - Fel reports that she had the ~~a~~ swellest date she's had

in ages but that she's grown beyond the wonderful impression Harry always made - and still does. Their first stop was the "Number One" Club on Fifth Ave. That place was just dripping with silver foxes and navy lieutenants. After that Fel took the wheel of his father's super duplex fluid drive Packard and ~~drove~~ drove it through Central Park to "The Tavern on the Green" where they stayed til 1:30 then they headed for the Astor Quarter and closed that up at 3:47 M - And of course the whole thing was wrapped up in a continuous flow of just the right conversation and ~~of~~ compliments from both parties.

Oh me such complications as that girls gets into!

I was taking to Joe the other night and he tells me that quite a few

of your former buddies are stationed
in Guam. Ed Mullins & Col. Marshalls
are the only names I can remember.
Maybe you'd get a chance to go
there too if you succeed in getting
to Leyte to get hold of Gene. Give him
my best ^{regards} ~~regards~~, by the way.

Hum. I think that's supper
I smell cooking - better get busy
and set the table or something. I'll
be writing soon again so goodbye, now.
Be good - See you soon?

All my love, again

Peggy



XXXXXX

Ms. Doyle
1003 E 5th ST
B'K'N. 30, N.Y.

BROOKLYN, N.Y.
SEP 29
9:30 PM
1945



VIA AIR MAIL

7/3 Francis J. Shields 12110488
Cc - 3186 S. S. B.
APO # 75 - % Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.