

12. 8. 45

Saturday

Dear Pop. -

Here at last - in the land of sunshine  
and, surprisingly enough - I have no passing  
remarks to make about the weather cause it's as  
beautiful as everyone says it is! - Everything  
green - flowers in bloom - a warm noon  
and sun (just like late spring back home)  
- and gorgeous scenery.

Here's situated in a valley. - (the most  
distinct valley I've ever been in - its proportions  
are evident -) Mountains capped with snow  
surround us - and it's the prettiest sight to see  
sheep and cows grazing on the slopes - with  
the picturesque farm houses in the distance -  
groves of evenly lined fruit trees - & a few  
orange trees blossoming out of season. - And all  
this in December too. It was really a shame  
for the Navy to inaugurate a place like  
Shoemaker in a spot like this - but there  
you have it - the one sore spot in the whole  
picture. If you've ever had an inkling as  
to what Camp Upton looks like - you have an  
exact replica out here. - I really feel sorry  
for these poor kids out here. - They only  
stay a few days - but in that short time they're  
really given the works. I imagine trying to



"ship out" & demobilize 200,000 men - at approx. 25,000  
a day. The turn-over is terrific. There's vastly outnumbered  
- only 2/10 Waxed on the station. - And as Doc said in  
about three other letters - They all have "that glint" in their  
eye - which puts the shide on any too friendly actions.  
There's pretty much restricted to barracks - in by too-  
restricted colored battalions areas - knowledge of  
where were at, at all times - (curfew of 0230 when we  
rate liberty.) -

Just to give you an idea on how big this place  
really is. - We have three swimming pools. Four  
theatres, six sets of bowling alleys & roller skating rink  
football team with cheer leaders & gosh a dozen &  
one more attractions - hobby shops, gym, badminton  
- basketball teams. Two damn barracks are tops.  
~~Palms~~ trees at our front windows et al. The girls  
have been exceptionally nice in showing me my  
way around. too.

The trip across was an experience writing a  
book about. I've never had nor expect to have  
such a time again in all my life. Pugh, you  
can't imagine the predicaments I was in. - Each time  
rolled around. - Gets start piling up as to who's going  
& hoast me into the upper berth (a portie was just  
unheard of as far as they were concerned) - outrageous  
concessions were practiced - each & every one of them  
in turn make me up in the morning! (x the earlier  
the better so it seemed.) - Heck a fellow even forgot  
one time & pulled out of his bunk in nothing but  
a shocking pair of shorts. The last night out  
took the cake tho. - Everyone was all out for a  
good time - so we sang, sang & drank turban &



talked "air corps". The party grew too noisy to suite the  
S.P.'s. so we were routed to bed & told in no uncertain  
terms to "get sleep". I even had an S.P. stationed outside  
my bunk - Too many guys wanted to say "good night."  
I was scared to death I'd wake up and find half a  
dozen of them up there with me. Eagle learners if I  
ever saw any. "No foolin'!" - The conversation into  
the dead of night ran something like this. - "Oh  
Felicity - are you asleep yet?" "Damn, I let she's  
dreaming of that no good Joe!" - "You know Felicity -  
can I come & kiss you good night." NO!! - "Hell  
woman, you're prejudiced!" "And so on!!" "Scream -  
I thought I'd die!" But more about such trivialities  
when I see you.

So far I'm not sure what my duty will be.  
I'll work at the dispensary tho - & rate Post liberty.  
The hours are still undecided - so actually I can't  
tell you much until after I report Mon. @ 8:00.

I did meet G. G. - We practically did  
everything but knock one another out when we  
met. - He almost died of a heart attack - & you  
know how funny he can be - so we laughed  
a bit & then laughed some more. "Nuts!" - Both  
of us.

Well, hon, compare notes with Joe, Mom &  
Eileen & I think you'll have just about the whole  
story so far. Don't forget to keep me in touch  
with wedding plans (as if you'd dare not to get)  
& be good!!

Lone  
Lil

(over)



Address:

Dispensary  
Medical & Dental - 20  
Tadous  
Shesmahe, Calif.

P.S. Love to Mom & Jim!