

Dear Mom,

Rec'd your letter today and am highly insulted. What's the matter with those pictures of me. You've got to admit I'm the best looking guy in the crew - which ain't sayin' much I'll admit.

Today the skipper sent me down to town to the hydrographic office. So I took a quick shower put on my dress blues + my saltiest hat + told the skipper I'm on my way. He looked me up and down and said "By the way unless if you'd care to take in a show or something it's O.K." I said "Thanks you fir!" He laughed like hell and said, "Just thought I'd make it official" I'm restricted you know. He's really a great guy.


I went downtown and stopped in a soda lunch bar. There was a solid little brunette behind the counter. She said she was through it + and there was a show she was dying to see. After thinking it over for a half an hour I come to the conclusion she was hinting. Naturally I don't usually pick girls up but she looked kind of lonely and two marines were trying to make her so I dated her. Then I went down to the H.O., ordered the stuff. The skipper's gonna be sore when I tell him to send somebody down for it tomorrow. I try hard to keep out of trouble, honest. The show was "I dood it" and I sat through my sixth performance. Every girl I meet wants to see it. I saw it three times in N.Y. + twice in Portland. It's the breaks, I guess.

Me + Connolly have a guitar now and the fellows are threatening to murder us. Even the skipper goes out on the gun deck + smokes his pipe when we start. We think we're pretty good too. These guys don't appreciate good music. We can hardly wait for warm weather so we can serenade the gals on the beach. Bet we'll be mobbed. What's Sinatra got that we ain't?

So you met Dick Walton, huh? He was a real ol' man in High School. You'd like him - he's studious. We went out for baseball together when Burlington had a team + when they broke it up we played together in the ~~intramural~~ intramural league.

I just got back from town about fifteen minutes ago. I met
Pamelo. His skipper sent him in too + we came back together.
~~He~~ says his skipper will probably be waiting for him with a scrub
brush and a bucket of water. He's a card.

Can't think of much more to write. Give my love to
everybody. Good night.

All my love + kisses
Rich


SAN DIEGO
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1944
CALIF.



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