Rowing in Harbour

March
Monday 22
1943

Dearest Mickey

Hi Precious! Im shivering here in the twighlight, looking out across the seas and attempting a letter to my darling okay.

It gets rather cool in the evening and even in the daytime when there is a wind. Today has been a beautiful day tho, if you could only be here, we could have such a wonderful time. Someday I will bring you over here after the damn war is over — you wait and see. Would you like that?

Davis and I had a picnic this forenoon — we did things

I have often dreamed of doing but never have before of course.

First we went back along the beach and got the boat we had to leave yesterday because of the heavy seas. Then we rowed in an opposite direction of yesterday excursion to a town that has a little harbor, All that of course was just plain enjoyment. Rowing out in the smooth blue water baby it sort of gets me.

When we got back we wanted to go fishing — but due to the lack of poles or bait we decided to see what we could find in the line of fish or crabs in among a reef of coral rocks nearby over.

(to heck with it till mite on both sides) I fixed a short spear up by merely sharpening a ~~bamboo~~ piece of a cane pole on one end.

Well we found crabs and fish (we speared no fish however) and were having lots of fun when Davis really found something big. After about a half hour we poked it out from in under a rock and as it swam away Ken speared it. It was a squid, about as big as a woodchuck and with tentacles on its head like an octupus and when we speared it, ~~it~~ it ~~shot~~ shot ink around the water like every thing. And

what a fight it put up! Well we landed it and put it in a little pool of water bounded by rocks (water left by the high tide) It wasn't hurt much, he had speared it only through its tough skin. It gave us a great show for awhile squirting ink and ~~bating~~ floating around grabbing stuff with its tentacles.

A little later we found a little baby octupus and put it in the pool and watched it crawl around with its snaky tentacles wiggling. We had lots more fun catching crabs and various sea urchins. ~~This~~

This afternoon I had a pass

to go into the city that is near here but when I found out you have to wear a blouse I didn't go 'cause it was too hot, So instead I started to work on a suntan — which of course must be preceded by a sunburn in my case — I can feel it a little now. But you should see the freckles!

Would you like to see 'em honey? Gee I wish I could see that lovely black hair and face and all that goes with you! It seems that the more I think of it, the wife I have becomes more perfect and precious. I hope I receive some mail from

you pretty soon — but there is no telling how long it may be. I just won't expect any and then it will be so much easier to go with out. Darling I guess you know that I am missing you more and more each day — I just hope you will miss me once in awhile you will want you?

We have had all our money changed over to Francs — French money seems to be the best over here — such a bother too. Right now its 50 Francs to a dollar and when you have a 1000 Francs its seems like so much when it really isn't — it keeps me fooled all the time. Things are quite

cheap around here tho I guess.
I haven't bought anything myself.
Sometime sooner or later we will be all sent out to fighter school and then to the war — I wish they would hurry I am eager to get in a plane again.
Well honey I think I'll wander back to my Villa and hit that nice concrete sack. oh-h! I bet it wouldn't be half bad with you for company tho! What do you think?
Take it easy sweetness and remember your old man loves you more than anything in the world
Love and More Love
Jimmie

P.S. tell ma about me please?