

ES-OCT 16-1945

WE'VE BEEN AT SEA A WEEK ALREADY AND NOTHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO BUT ANOTHER WEEK OF OCEAN. LAST NIGHT WE PASSED THE INTERNATIONAL DATELINE THAT EXPLAINS WHY THIS IS STILL TUESDAY INSTEAD OF WEDNESDAY. GOT HOLD OF A CAMERA AND TOOK A FEW PICTURES OF THE GANG, I HOPE THEY COME OUT ALL RIGHT. THE WATER SITUATION STAYS THE SAME, BUT I MANAGED TO SHAVE MY BEARD OFF, LEAVING A MUSTACHE TO REMIND ME OF MY MONTHS GROWTH OF HAIR THAT ONCE DECORATED MY LABGE HOMLY FACE, AND ITS PROGNATHOUS PROFILE. WHAT A WORD TO MISUSE!

BEEN DOING A GREAT DEAL OF READING ON THIS TRIP, BUT DOUBT ~~WW~~ IF I COULD DO SOME THAT WAS WORTH WHILE. JUST CAN'T SEEM TO SETTLE DOWN TO ANYTHING SERIOUS OR CONCENTRATED, MY MIND IS NOT ACCUSTOMED TO SUCH STRAIN. I WONDER IF I COULD MAKE OUT, IF I HAD MY THINKING CLOTHES ON, MY CIVILIAN DUDS ARE WHAT I'M SPEAKING OF.

I'M ALL READY TO GET MARRIED, BEEN TRYING TO TALK MYSELF INTO BELIEVING THAT I'M CAPABLE OF SUCH A CRIME TO MYSELF. WHO IS SHE, WELL ANY GIRL THAT COULD COOK AND LOVE, MAYBE BESSIE FROMAN. I BARELY KNOW HER BUT DOUBT IF I WOULD HAVE A DIFFICULTY TIME CONVINCING HER TO UNDRESS FOR ME THE FIRST NIGHT. THE THINGS AND THOUGHTS THAT CAN RUN THROUGH ONES MIND WHEN HE HAS BEEN AWAY FROM WOMEN FOR A SHORT WHILE.

ED-OCT 17-1945 -THURS-OCT 18-45

THE WEATHER HAS TAKEN A SUDDEN CHANGE, THE COLDNESS WE ARE NOW ENCOUNTERING CAUSED THE SHIP TO SIZZLE, ALMOST THE SAME RESULTS YOU WOULD GET BY TURNING COLD WATER ON A HOT FRYING PAN. I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE WEATHER, BUT IT ALSO HAS HAD OTHER RESULTS, MAINLY A OUTBREAK OF COLDS AMONG THE MEN. FOR A DAY OR TWO I WAS SNIFFING AND HAVING A DIFFICULT TIME BENDING MY BACK, BUT NOW IT HAS WORE OFF, AND I FIND MYSELF GLAD THAT I HAD NOT TURNED INTO SICK BAY, IF I HAD, IT WOULD BE THE FIRST TIME SINCE ENTERING THE NAVY. THE LAST TIME I REMEMBER BEING SICK, WAS A FEW DAYS BEFORE I HAD LEFT FOR EUROPE. IT WAS WINTER TIME, AND THE AIR IN N.Y. WAS VERY UNACCOMODATING FOR ONE WITH A COLD. I HAD OBTAINED A ~~WW~~ 72 HOUR PASS AT

CBREACH, SICK AS I FELT I WAS DETERMINED TO GET MY LAST FLING. I GOT AS FAR AS YOUNCHYS HOUSE, AND FOR THE LIFE OF ME COULDN'T CARRY ON FBRTHER REMEMBER HOW JINNY PUT ME TO BED, THROW ALL KINDS OF COVERINGS ONTOP ME, AND FED ME TEA WITH LEMON JUICE IN IT. AFTER TWO DAYS OF SWEATING, I MANAGED TO GET UP AND BACK TO THE BASE, NEXT MORNING I WAS SHIPPED OUT. I THOUGHT I'D DIE, LYING IN MY RACK, WAY DOWN IN THE HOLD OF THE TRANSPORT, WHAT A MARKED DIFFERENCE FROM THE MANNER I HAD BEEN TREATED WITH AT JINNYS SORTA GRATEFUL TO MY TWO PASSES.

FRI-OCT 19 -SAT -OCT 20 1945

THE POINTS HAVE BEEN LOWERED AND THATS THE ONLY TOPIC BEING SPOKEN OF AT THE MOMENT. I SHOULD BE OUT OF THIS LASH UP BY THE END OF THE YEAR OR SOONER, ALL DEPENDS ON HOW LONG WE STAY OUT AFTER DELIVERING OUR MEN TO SAN PEDRO. GUYS WITH ENOUGH POINTS DON'T SLEEP VERY WELL, ALL NIGHT THEY SIT UP TALKING ABOUT THE GREAT MOMENT WHEN THEY WILL BE HANDED THEIR DISCHARGE PAPERS.

THEIR PLANS ARE VAGUE, THE MAIN OBJECTIVE IS TO GET SAFTELY HOME, AND THEN SIT DOWN, ~~WW~~ FOR A WHILE, JUST REST AND LET THE THOUGHT OF BEING A CIVILIAN SOAK INTO THIER STILL DOUBTFUL MINDS. MOST OF THEM HAVE NO IDEA OF THEIR EVENTUAL GOAL, WHEN THEY BECOME HUNGRY, OR THE TIME COMES WHEN THEIR SUPPORTERS TIRE OF THEM SITTING AROUND DOING NOTHING, THEY WILL UP AND START PUSHING ~~WW~~ ABOUT A TRUCK OR RUNNING ERANDS. PISH PASH WHAT A BRIGHT FUTURE.

OCT 21-SUN-22 OCT MON 1945

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OCT 21-SUN-22 OCT MON 1945

I HAVE BEEN GETT, G PLENTY OF SLEEP BETWEEN WATCHES, IN FACT I FIND THAT SLEEPING AT NIGHT IS BECOMING DIFFICOLT. I'VE ALREADY GONE THROUGH ABOUT FIVE BOOKS ON THIS TRIP, BUT THAT TO IS GETTING STALE, WHAT TO DO TO PASS THE TIME? GOT OFF OF WATCH TWELVE OCLOCK AND SAT ARGUING WITH THE HIGH POINTERS, WHO DON'T SLEEP ANYWAY, TILL SEVEN IN THE MORNING. THE SUBJECT SOCIALISM, THEY'VE CONVINCED ME THAT ARGUING NEVER GETS ANYONE ANYPLACE. TROUBLE WITH THE ARGUMENT WAS THAT EVERYONE WAS MY OPPONENT, EXCEPT FOR ONE FELLOW WHOM I HAVE BEEN TALKING WITH PRIVATELY.

AGAIN I REVIEW MY CHANCES FOR DISCHARGE, AND THEY LOOK FAIRLY GOOD. EITHER I GET OFF THIS TIME ~~OND~~ WAIT ON THE BEACH UNTIL DECEMBER, OR GO ON ANOTHER

VIA AIR VIA



UNITED STATES NAVY

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OCT 23 TUES 1945-

I KNEW THE WEATHER COULDN'T BE SO CALM FOR SUCH A LONG PERIOD OF TIME. THE STORM HIT US LAST NIGHT, AND IS POUNDING US ALL OVER THE OCEAN. WATER HITTING THE DECK ABOVE ME, SOUNDS LIKE A HOUSE HAS BEEN DROPPED ON TOP OF US. ITS COLD AND WITH THE STROM THE PEOPLE ARE VERY UNEASY. FELLOWS THROWING UP IS A COMMON SIGHT, AS FOR MY SELF, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO KEEP MY MIND OFF OF THE SWAYING. SLEEPING IS NOT EASILY DONE, BEAUSE OF THE MOTION O F THE SHIP. YOU MOVE AROUND IN CIRCLES WHILE YOU LIE IN YOUR SACK. THE ENTIRE SACK MOVES UP THEN ~~WOW~~ OVER TO THE SIDE AND DOWN, GOOD MOTION FOR INTERCOURSE, BUT LOUSY FOR THE STOMACK. MOST OF THE TIME I FIND MYSELF SHIVERING, WHICH IS DUE TO THE SUDDEN CHANGE IN CLIMATE. WRAPPING YOURSELF UP WITH CLOTHES DOESN'T ~~DOWNWW~~ HELP, ONLY THING LEFT IS TO STAY UP ALL THE TIME AND DRINK COFFEE.

TWO WEEKS AT SEA, A LONG TIME FOR ANYBODY, I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS IS OVER. BUT THEN AGAIN I BELIEVE I WILL MISS THE WATER AND SHIPS AFTER SAYING THAT I'D BETTER GET OFF SOON, ELSE I'LL FIND MYSELF SIGNING OVER IN THE OUTFIT.

FOOD ISN'T WHAT IT SHOULD BE, BUT WHY COMPLAIN, ONLY ONE MORE DAY AND PERHAPS I'LL GET OFF AND OUT. WHAT WOULD I LIKE FOR A MEAL. AH, ~~BOWWWWWWWWW~~ BAKED POTATOE, THICK STEAK SET ON ONE PLATE. CORN, LETTUCE AND TOMATOES, AND A SEPARATE DISH OF CUOMBERS SOAKED IN VINEGAR. FOR DESERT CAKE AND TEA, THEN ANOTHER GLASS OF TEA WITH A LEMON. A CIGARETTE, AND A GOOD GUY LIKE YOUNCHY TO THROW THE BULL WITH, WHAT A LIFE. ---FOR SUPPER WE'LL GO AND GET A STRICKLY KOSHER MEAL, BOY I'M GOING NUTS THINKING ABOUT IT, AFTER SUPPER THOUGH I'D WANT A GIRL WITH A BED THROWN IN UNDER HER.