

Fri, Nov. 25

My Dear old Woman,
Two letters from
you today, Mon, Oct.
30 and Nov. 9. ~~The~~

First I'll dispense
~~the~~ with the list of
questions of Oct. 30.

I have not received the camera, nor
the picture. Concerning
these I am very anxious.
I have received
the prayer book and
rosary, Dad's letter,

and Audrey's letter.
I acknowledged
receipt of these last
three before but
evidently you hadn't
received acknowledg-
ment as yet when
you wrote. (Well, I
only been here 2 1/2 mos.;
what do you think
I'll be like after two
years!)

I wrote to your
Dad about a week
ago and to Audrey

this morning, so about
the time you get this
little gem of literature
you should hear no
more interrogation
regarding those two
items.

A perfect descrip-
tion of my activities
today would be that
they were the same as
yesterday, or for
that matter, the
day before, or tomor-
row, or any other

day. Only the food was different today from yesterdays. Back to the old bully beef, salmon, dehydrated spuds, etc. There is quite a bit of controversy over this salmon (?). The commissary officer says it was not captured from the Japs but he has yet to produce evidence.

The Bridge game lasted pretty late

Tonight so I'm resolutely
sleepy. The
next 8 hrs. I will
pass in a more peaceful
state than the
waking 16. I wish
I could be under a
permanent anesthetic
until we're together
again.

Goodnight, Darling.

I love you,
John.

St. John R. Cassidy, Jr.

O-716059

Car. Det., C.R.T.C. & E.A. & H.

F.P.O. 713-1 90 P.M.

San Francisco, Cal.



Nov 24 - 44

Mrs. John Cassidy, Jr.

Box 474 Wilke Dr.

Delhi Hills

Cincinnati, 5

Ohio

John R. Cassidy, Jr.

Sat, Nov. ²⁵
~~26~~

My dear little Bunny fluff,

One more day has passed, so I'm now one more day closer to you. That sounds very nice, doesn't it.

Two letters from you today, Don, containing in the main a few words on the aftermath of the wedding reception and the crazy dream you had on the wedding cake. Yesterday I heard about the party that

Dot searched for at the
Netherland, also recent-
ly about a party that
was at the Netherland,
with a shower and
night at the Tupper
Thrown in, and possibly
a few others that I can't
remember offhand. As
I told you before, I leave
your social activities
entirely up to your
own discretion; but
please don't send me

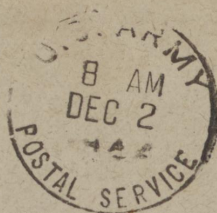
an account of every
gay evening because
I'm P'd off enough with-
out it.

Don't make any
sarcastic interpretat-
ion of that, Honey; I
only intend them to mean
just what they say.

Now I'll play a
little Bridge, say my
prayers, and hit the
sack.

Goodnight, my
dearest. I love you.
John

St. John R. Cassidy, Jr.
0-716059
Cas. Del., C.R.T.C., F.E.A.F.
F.P.O. 713-1 40 P.M.
San Francisco, Cal.



Nov 25-44

Mrs. John Cassidy, Jr.
Box 474 Wilke Dr.
Delhi Hills
Cincinnati, 5
Ohio

John R. Cassidy, Jr.

Sun, Nov. 25

My dearest Lambiekin,

For a change, I'm
starting this letter in
the morning. I decided
I'm too grumpy when
I start getting sleepy.

I hope you get
this letter before you
get the one I wrote
last night, or at least
at the same time. I
feel that last night's
letter requires some

added apologetics.

In the first place
I should never have
written that because I
shouldn't have felt that
way in the first place.

~~In the first place.~~
It only shows how nar-
row minded I am
becoming. However the
deed is done and more
to be explained than
apologized for - in the
connotative sense of
apologize.

But - to get on with
my task - please don't
let anything I said
hurt you, Darling. I
don't want to do that.

I didn't mean to
imply that I think
you have overstepped
yourself in any way,
that I think you are
"gadding about." If
I inferred that I
did not mean to. It's
just that reading about
your gay evenings, proofs

that damn queer mon-
ster, even though my
better judgement, my
sense of reasoning, and
everything else find
absolutely no objection.
all I meant was that
I don't consider it
preferred reading.

Honey you ~~can~~ have
all the fun you can.
There's no use your
going into exile just
because I'm out in some
God-forsaken hole. It
is just as well, - better

in fact, if you can have
all the good times possible.
If you can enjoy your-
self go ahead. I don't
see any reason why
you shouldn't.

More tonight, Hon.
Here's a kiss till then (X)
— Back again. I
just got back from the
show - "Abroad with Two
Yanks." Pretty humorous.

I won't write
very much tonight, Hon.
It's almost 10:30 and I

have to be up and about
at 5:30 tomorrow. This
evening all the fighter
pilots were ordered
down to the line at 6:30
tomorrow. No idea what
it's all about. The Nips
are feeling their oats
around these parts again
so that may be it. I
don't think there's much
chance of anything
developing for us though.
and now good-

night, my darling.

I love you with
all my heart and soul.

John

H. John R. Cassidy, Jr.

D-716059

Cas. Det., C.R.T.C., F.E.A.F.

F.P.O. 713-1 40 P.M.

San Francisco, Cal.



Nov 26
26-44

Mrs. John Cassidy, Jr.
Box 474 Wilke Dr.
Delhi Hills
Cincinnati, 5
Ohio

John R. Cassidy, Jr.

Mon., Nov. 27

My Darling,

Just a few words
Tonight, Honey, just
enough to tell you that
I love you, as I must
every day.

That 6 hrs. sleep
last night seems to
have had the same effect
on me that 1 hr. used to.

One thing I have been
getting plenty of is

sleep.

This afternoon we
got up a game of ball and
that too seems to have
contributed to my fatigue.
All the sudden exertion
you know. In the last
³
~~two~~ months I seem to
have developed into a very
decadent democrat, what
with my usual daily ex-
ercise consisting of 3 walks
to the mess hall & back.

Well, Honey - Good-
night. I love you,
pronounced sweet low,
and heartfelt. John

H. John R. Cassidy, Jr.

0-716059

Cas. Det., C.R.T.C., F.E.A.F. AM

F.P.O. 713-1 90 P.M. POSTAL SERVICE

San Francisco, Cal.



Nov 27-44

Mrs. John Cassidy, Jr.

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Delhi Hills

Cincinnati, 5

Ohio

John R. Cassidy, Jr.

Tues., Nov. 28

Dear Snookums,

Here I lie in the
moonlight, on the still
warm sands beside
the multi-hued
waters of a Pacific
coral beach. In the
distance the natives
are beating their tom-
toms.

Any more of that
and I'll beat you.

As you have no
don't surmised from
page 1, I received a
letter from you today.

I am also informed
that we will have boys
named John, Pete, Mike,
and Steve. I hasten to
add a Bernard, Den-
nis, Terry, and
Patrick. So you see,
Darling you have
quite a bit of work

ahead of you. I only
wish we could start
on the job now.

In the event that
the accompanying
illustration should
be fulfilled ~~add~~ two
more. However, in
such an event, I assure
you I will bear no
resemblance to the
illustrated father.
If, after two years
in the Pacific, the

first blessed event
should be a triple one,
I would only consider
it as a natural sequel
to the proportionate
loss of time.

Now I lay me
down to sleep, Honey.
Pray keep my heart.
It will wither and die
if you don't.
Goodnight, Dar-
ling. I love you,
John

Wed., Nov. 29

My Darling,

This is another
one of those nights
when it seems to be al-
most an insuperable
task to write a letter.
That in spite of the
fact that I had 3 cans
of beer today - or
maybe because of
that. I'm not used to
it you know.

Nobody should
blow into this hole

today but an old buddy
of mine from S.A.A.C.;
the same whose like-
ness you have seen
in front of the Alamo
with me, Cushman.

He is a bombardier-nav-
igator on a B25 now.

He tells me that Red
Carr, whose counten-
ance is also represent-
ed in my photos from
S.A.A.C. is a 25 co-pilot
and Freddie Daniels,

known to Emily as
"The Policeman,"
engured in in a T-bolt
in the States.

Today I mostly
read (Sept. Sat. Eve.,
not off the stands) and
learned a little about
Contract Bridge. This
latter should prove
to be a most interest-
ing game.

I don't know
whether I'll be able
to apply myself to

task of becoming a
Culbertson very ~~slow~~
steadily though. I
expect to start fly-
ing any day now.
I hope to get out of here
a couple of weeks
after I start on the
merit of my ferry-
ing time.

I continue to
- should I say "tor-
ture"? myself every
day with thoughts of

you. I suppose I
shall for as long as
we are apart. It is
as though I lead my
present life in a
sort of superficial
manner while my
heart and soul con-
tinue to life on with
you. Darling my
life revolves around
you. Without you, as
many have said before,

but none nearly so
sincerely, life would
not be worth living.
You are my ~~life~~.
life, Wife.

Goodnight, my
Dearest. I love you,
as only we two know
"love."

John

Lt. John R. Cassidy Jr.
0-716059

Cas. Det., C.R.T.C., F.E.A.F.

H.P.D. 713-1 96 P.M.

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