

The Mainanos  
30 April 1945  
Monday Evening

Dear Folks,

Another week has passed and here it is Monday and about written. I am rather ashamed of my self for letting it slip by this way.

Very hot it has been hot this past week, the temperature has been rising from 95 to 110 and that has been hot!! During the day I have been wearing a pair of white shorts, wearing a T shirt only for meals. Even the nights have been warm, for usually it cools off in the evening and often a blanket comes in handy, but not this past week. I imagine it is the aftermath of a typhoon which was reported headed this way, but avoided hitting here. The wind has come up today a little so it has relieved us that much.

The heat has been forgotten often though for our sunsets this past week have been wonderful. My the one last night was beautiful, making a person forget all his own personal petty complaints in the realization of Gods handiwork. Each night they have been so different but none the less lovely.

We played a couple of Basket ball games this past week, one with a new out fit and the other with the AAA boys again.

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we now play these games in the evening, and they are much woder. By the way, we won both times - Ha.

I like ~~to~~ to think that now the lilacs are blooming there at home, Jennie writes that they have begun to bloom in Chicago. Anyhow I would like to take a walk thru our yard there, smelling the apple blossoms, the lilacs and watching the grass as it seems to turn green before your eyes. I miss all that a great deal, and shall be thankful when we are all able to return to it.

One of the fads here now seems to be boat making. the fellows use auxiliary gas tanks from planes (rejected ones) and put out riggers on them. And also a sail. They really go quite well, and it gives them some thing to do. I have been out sailing a couple times this past week, once (the first time) I managed to do a wonderful job of throwing my self out of the boat - Ha. Too much wind at the wrong time and too little knowledge of sailing were the causes of it. It was fun tho and I enjoyed it.

I have received some good mail this past week letters from Mom, Dad, and also from Gene telling a little about Okinawa.

I was glad when that Barbara has taken an interest in her garden. That's swell Barb! It is strange how things I regretted not doing several years ago, knowing that I would still regret not doing it several years hence. What I mean is  
D.H. Allerton 1070

things like a garden for instance. I always liked to work with the soil and yet there seemed to be other things more important. I regretted this, and I knew I would still regret it in years to come, yet I did nothing to remedy that feeling. Strange I guess.

I have been thinking today, God certainly must enjoy spring. the newness and freshness about it. the beauty of something new and beautiful, something which holds so much promise. and then I thought of man and his often rush in living that he passes all this beauty by. comes spring and he seems eager for summer only to wish for fall to come. Why? maybe it is because he <sup>tries to cover up a hollow ness, something he doesn't</sup> <sup>and wants</sup> have, by his ever hurrying.

I am enclosing a few more negatives - they really are too good, for the fella who developed them went too good. they are all finger marked and quite dark. If any of them do come out will you have 3 of each printed and send them - swell.

Oh yes, would you see if you could get me a pair of mousies - that is if they are not rationed. about a size 11 1/2 ~~at~~ would be large enough I think. maybe you've had them that big. I would appreciate it a lot. Thanks.

The fellows are beginning to come back into the hut - meaning that the show is over. soon the lights will go out so I had better quit! May he ~~be~~ be with you always -

lots of love  
John

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