

July 24, 1945

My Darling Melva,

How is my little "Cutie" today? This was my laundry day. I finally washed everything I have that is dirty. There are a number of windmill washing machines on the islands, but who they belong to or what the system of using them is I don't know, anyway I found one that wasn't in use and put my clothes in it and started it working. Every time I went back to check on things I expected to find my clothes on the ground, but no one as much as said boo! to me the whole time. I used two batches for an hour and a half each time and washed out the third batch by hand while I was waiting. I washed six pants, six shirts, 4 sets of underwear, four pairs of socks and a mass of handkerchiefs and a towel.



This is what the windmill washing machine is like. As the windmill turns, the plunger on the other end goes up and down in a ten gallon can and keeps the water agitated.

2. I was kept so busy with my washing that I ^{didn't} get to go swimming and ~~only~~ have only written this one letter to you sweetheart.

I met Dr. Prescott today. He just arrived and is being stationed here in the dental department. I don't envy him. I don't know if you remember him or not but he was one of the dentists at Notre Dame and darn good too. I always went to him.

July 25, 1945

I didn't finish this last night as you can see and this morning I got all set to finish this letter and went to the head after I had ~~the~~ letter all set out near the doorway (no door), and before I got back the rain rather messed this letter up as you will notice. Nothing like a little variety. Last night we saw "Robin Hood" with Errol Flynn, Olivia De Havilland, Basil Rathbone etc. The picture is somewhere around six or seven years old, but it was in Technicolor and I hadn't seen it for so long that it was almost like seeing a new picture.

after staying here for over a week on the Atoll I am getting quite used to it here. We have a fine bunch of fellows and I have really learned to play contract bridge. I adore you sweetheart!

your loving husband,

SWAGERTY F.E. 13/30



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