



Mar. 6,
Norfolk Va.

Dearest Darling,

Once again in Norfolk, but not for long. It's now 3 a.m. we pulled in at 11.30 last night and are sailing again for Houston Texas at 8 a.m. I don't even know whether or not I can get this off the ship to mail. Maybe it will come to you from Texas. The mail came aboard about midnight and I just finished reading your letters. I hope by the time you receive this you will be feeling better. I hate to think of you being miserable.

Your letter said Johnny is in Norfolk. It's sort of ironic that I won't be able to see him. I always make it a point to go to the D.E. docks whenever we are in. This time I won't even get ashore. This is supposed to be the final cruise of the Misson as a tanker. I think I told you we were going to install a 160 ton crane on it. That shall mean a long time in the yard and we are all looking forward to leave there. As I'm in the third section we will get our leave lost, and it may not come about to April 1st. So don't count too heavily on the other date I gave you. I thought we would be in the yard by now. Nothing ever runs right in the navy.

I have another letter that I wanted you

before going to Bermuda that I wasn't able to mail.
This is the second trip we've completed to there and I
haven't been able to get to the town once. Our section
never seems to get liberty. We did the last day we
were there but a fifty mile wind blew up and we stood
ready to go to sea if it increased and no one was allowed
ashore.

I certainly would like to see little Johnny.
I can hardly believe he has grown as much as your
letters indicate. I guess they'll all be strangers
to me when I get there.

You will probably have your store teeth by the
time I pull in. You don't need them to make
your beautiful honey, you just IS.

The Carharts certainly seemed to be jinked.
I thought I don't believe they can do anything to Walt.
The company is responsible for him. They hold him
until the extent of the injuries are determined. Incident-
ally I know the jewelry man also.

Well Mommy. There isn't much else I can say,
except that I can hardly wait to get home, and you sure
can expect a lot of loving as I've been saving it for
you for a long time. Say Hello to the Ministers and
well concerned.

all your
Partner.

Mar 10, 1944
In the Gulf.

Hello Darling,

Don't know what to say, but want to talk to you awful much. Tomorrow we make Houston and about nine days after that should be in Norfolk.

The way I have the "Leone" business figured out. I may not see you until after the 1st of April. If we go into the yard on the 20th and leave starts with the first section. (They're giving from eight to ten days). This time won't be up until the 30th. The second section should probably have from the 31st until the 9th. So that brings me and the third section in the 10th to the 20th. Of course it may vary a few days, one way or another. That's the closest I can figure it now.

You don't know how happy I'll be to see all of you again. You certainly are in for a hectic time of lovin'. So be prepared. Could you took it?

I can't remember what I wrote in the other letters I wrote you. So I'll probably repeat myself here and there. The weather is nice and warm. No, I should say warm but not so nice as it rained cats and dogs since noon today. This is only a seven day trip, but it seems interminable with the happy conclusion it's

supposed to have. It would be just my luck that some-
thing would get all messed up, or order changed so I didn't
get any home. I shiver to think of that.

I'm still plugging for a transfer, maybe I'll
jump from the frying pan, into the fire. Who knows?

My sister sent a letter and said she and Tom -
my were taking the big jump in a couple of months. Hope
she does as well on this trip as she did on the last one.
I thought I doubt it.

We were to Bermuda right after I called you
but on our return a few nights later to Norfolk we sailed
immediately on this trip the following morning. We shall
have completed 65,000 miles of travel when we pull into the
yard. That a lot of miles in anybody's language.

Well mommy, I can't think of anything else to

tell you, except I love you and love you. Miss you and miss
you and the war goes on and on. Oh yes! Thanks for the

books, they were swell. Especially that one of Poe's. I haven't read
them all yet but I know by the titles that they're good. I like
Ellery Queen, too. Though I don't think he can take the place
of Sherlock Holmes as the Publisher claims. His crimes are in
up-to-date settings and miss the historical romance that Doyle's
writings have. Say hello to the Musketers and tell them
to write me again. These letters were cute.

Yours old man

Perkins

Mar 23, 1944

Dearest Carolin,

I guess I should have written

You sooner, but Norfolk is the last place on earth
to look for anything pertaining to correspondence.

The days are dragging. It seems as

if my leave time will never come. I won't be able to
believe it until I'm on the train and headed away
from Norfolk. They mixed that up to the best of their
ability too. I in Texas they let the ones off for a ten
day ~~and~~ leave that lived in the middle west or west.

When we got back here a notice was posted that we
would only get seven days. The first section went away on
a seven day leave. a couple of days later they decided we
could have mine, so they sent all those in the first section
a telegram extending their leave two days. Mike probably
received one. They are due back this coming Wednesday which
is the 29th. The second section leave should start on the 29th
and end on the 6th. The third section should start on the 6th and
end on the 15th. I should get home the morning of the seventh. Don't
count on this too much. always keep in mind how wacky the

Now is.

I'm sending you a couple of rare photos I had taken in Baytown, Texas, when on shore patrol with one Red Ellis who's idea it was. Baytown is about the size of Winslow and the photographs had a shock about six ft high, 4ft wide and 4ft long. I don't know what the palm trees represent, unless it is to give a South Sea island atmosphere. I think you'll get a kick from them.

I've been missing your letters, though I shouldn't expect one every day I know. They have certainly been a boost to me and I read them over and over. When it comes down to Brass Tacks Mommy, you are the best sailor in the family.

Be sure to prepare yourself for all the loving you are going to get for I'm going to make up all these months in the few days that are available.

So long for now.

Parker

P.S. Say hello to the Musketeers and tell them if there are any lickings due I'm going to make up for them, also.

Mar 25, 1944

Darling,

Another day has elapsed. A more or less hectic day. The ship is a mess as only a ship undergoing repairs can be. About a hundred or more workmen are running all over the place. Chipping hammers, burning torches and welding apparatus is everywhere.

Wednesday is the end of the first section's leave, and then another dreary nine days while the second section is away. Then if nothing happens I'll see you once again, but you know my luck.

I have a very special case of the blues tonight. Can't seem to shake them off. It seems it will be such a long time before I get home. This whole thing has been one crazy dog after another, but the War can't last forever.

I gave a shipmate a letter to mail you tonight. I can see you laughing at the pictures. There was a money order in it also. I do fully intend to send you more than just that monthly order, but every other night liberals here keep me a wee bit low.

I'm trying not to spend all my last pay. I'm down to about \$1.00 now, but payday comes on the first. It will be a big payday. The last pay I got \$21.00 this pay I'll get \$43.00. That will have to do as leave money.

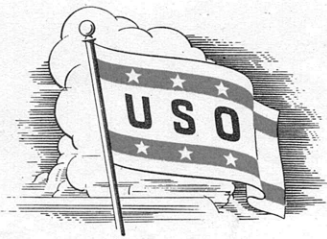
I had my uniform and peacoat cleaned. Sent a jungle cloth Paul Weathers jacket to be cleaned today.

The Bartenders must be missing me as I have ~~gone~~ been going to the U.S.S. and playing checkers. I did go out to a place called the White Rabbit the other night with Abbott. We had four bottles of beer and came back. Texas is the place that takes the money. It's a sailors state, and everybody is very nice to the service men.

I would like to go to an Atlantic City night club with you when I get home. If you feel in the mood. What do you think of that? We could get Tommy and Sis to go along to make up a party. Maybe I won't want to when I get home. I'm surprised of how little I know about the Atlantic City Beach and places where the fellows ask me.

Going to play Pinocchio - There goes my seven bucks.

Yours
Porter...



Mar 27.

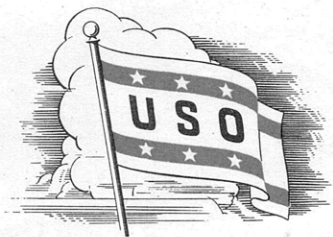
Sweetheart,

I came out tonight with-

out a letter I had written you. Just
leave it to me to forget something like
that. I had gone to the Dentist to see
what ailed my teeth. all the bottom ones
in front were aching. I thought it was
Neuralgia but the Dentist said all I needed
was a phosphylaxis. it seems the tartar
piles up and pushes the gums away and causes
the whole gums to ache.

You can't imagine how anxious
I am to get home to you. The days seem
endless. What a fool I was to become so

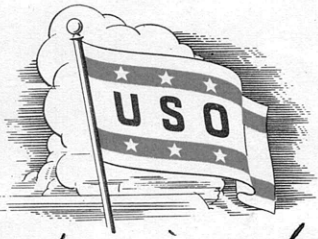
THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION
U S O IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND



FF

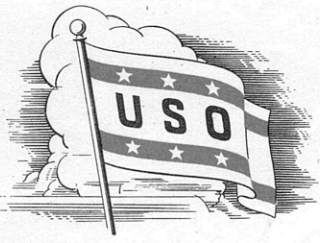
Patriotic. If I get out of this mess it
has at least taught me how valuable you
are. I never knew that I could miss
anyone so much. To see your sweet
self again Darling. I couldn't ask any-
more of the fates. I've seen women in
all parts of the world, for indeed I think
Casablanca is the melting pot of the uni-
verse, and it has only enhanced your
value in my eyes. If you were ever to
do anything unfaithful (and I ~~know~~ you never
will) I don't think I could ever believe in
anything again. In all this storm of human
emotions you are my anchor. My cause for
being in this war. I often think of the

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION
U S O IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND



Japs invading Atlantic City. Sometimes dream of it. I'll never have the compassion to spare one of them should I have cause to meet them. Have you read the story's of Betan and Corrigator in the Life Magazine? Do you remember when Jim laughed at me when I said the Japs would invade the U.S.A. Two years before they did? I think I understand the Japanese mind better than a good many in the state dept. I've forecasted every move they have made and if you want to know the next big and last sally it will be the invasion of California via San Francisco. If I told anyone that -

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
 THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
 THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION
 U S O IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND



TH

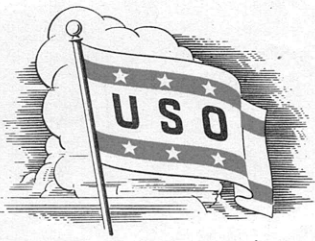
but you they would say I was crazy.
Maybe so - but time will tell. They are
definitely beaten in China and on almost
all fronts. Why not tempt the allied
machines and go down in a blaze of glory
by an invasion of the states.

How I ramble, but mommy
I'm glad we live on the east coast. I
wonder how true those words may be -
come. I hope they never materialize. I can't
help feeling that they shall.

In the letter I haven't mailed
you as yet I told you about a Pinwheel
game I was about to get into. We played for
four hours and I was \$7.50 ahead and lost
the whole works in two hands and came

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION
U S O IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND

#



out a Quarter winners. If you want to know how I'll explain it when I get home.

I went and saw The Sullivans to-night. It was a heart rending show. I kept thinking of Tip, Bernell and Johnny all the way through it. I hope I'm saving them from all this. It will take the world 25 years or more to recover from this chaos and they should be well on the safe side by then. Any American heart should bleed for the Sullivans parents. It must be a terrible thing to lose five sons all at one crack.

Well, my Darling Darlingest, this is all for now.

Love +++ and more +
for her.

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION
U S O IS FINANCED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND

Mar 30. 1944

Hello Darling,

Received a letter from you today. It was the first one since I had called you. I guess the one that Tinker lost was the one that should have been due.

I hope Johnny is better by the time you receive this. This is the time of year that the colds take over. I'm on the verge of one myself, but it just can't seem to take hold.

Your suggestion about calling you before starting was swell. There isn't anything I want more than to have you with me all the time I'm home. Every minute of it. There is supposed to be a one o'clock ferry now. That is a new one. They only had the morning and evening one before. It should bring me into Philly around 10 P.M. or 1030. I'll call you when I leave. The trouble is going to be getting from Philly to Atlantic City. If it wasn't for the operation -

ing I would have either Sister or Pop come up and meet me at the 30th St. station., but that is out of line under present conditions.

It will be so good to see you again. I don't think, after this war is over, I'll ever want to go out at night and leave you alone again. When I think of yetter I could kick myself in the pants. I guess a guy takes his wife for granted, but Mommy'll never take you that way again.

I hope you can understand this letter as I'm writing it in rather a precarious position and hurrying to beat lights out.

I hope you have a bottle of something in the ice-box and something to mix it with, also if the Indians have lost all my cheques I would like to have some handy when I get there.

Well, Mommy Darling this is all for now.
So until later

Parker