

A. L. Darsey Jr, Cy, U.S. Navy
NAF – Box WW, Navy 407
c/o Fleet Post Office, New York. N.Y.

U.S.
Feb
21
1944
Navy

Miss Sally Loving
5817 N. Washington Blvd.,
Arlington, Virginia

20 Feb. 1944

Dear Miss Loving –

Surprised to hear from an old pest? Mother gave me your address many [illegible] ago, but due to the stacks of paper work which daily crosses my desk I can scarcely find time to keep up with my personal [illegible]. There is [illegible] my excuse for not writing prior to now.

Mother has told me of your time and effort put in preparing those boxes for Joe [illegible]. If he knew [illegible] or has any indication of your handi-work in those treasured gifts, I am sure he blesses you with all his heart. And knowing Joe as we both do, it is [illegible] to feel, even in spite of the hell he has seen, he sheds a tear in memory of those days when it was a necessity to keep the two of us separated by the width of your desk – for reasons of peace and order! Add to his [illegible]. God bless you I will say for him.

There is not much I can say except I am busily engaged in daily personal combat against flies, was [illegible] and beat.

My wife, Betty, said she had met you and no longer wonders why I often mentioned you – complimentary, of course. I suppose you heard of that surprise before you met her.

Best wishes to all the faculty. Especially to our old friend, Miss Johnson, who in addition to you did more to wake those fleeting days and we shall never forget – my dear friend Joe and I.

Affectionately,

Arthur

P.S. Would it be too [illegible] to ask if you were able to read this? Yes, I guess it would be!