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Dear Frank

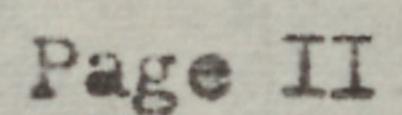
Helle again! Received your letter of the 7th teday, and very happy to hear from you again.

There I go making a mistake before I even complete the first line, how about that? I sincerely hope this letter finds you enjoying the very best of health, as for yours truly, I am right in the pink of condition, and everything else is under central.

It was a swell day here today, so under the cognizance of the Doctor we all took off for the Fleet Recreation Park. It has a very nice beach, and there is an exuberant and various amount of athletic gear atyour disposal, so we took advantage of it. If you have an officer in charge of the party you are able to obtain a little beer, but when I say a little I'm not kidding. But all in all we had a very enjoyable time of it, and it was a relief to get away from camp.

We had a stage show at our local cinema, it was produced last evening by the Division band and company. The band was all decked out in civilian attire, supposedly to represent a

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post-war band, and it was really solid. Here are the characters for the rest of the show: a U. S. MARINE CORPS couple of singers (male) who were also dressed in civies, and ex-clown from ringling bros., (don't quote me on this I may be wrong) at any rate he was a card, in fact the whole damn deck, then came a fellow imitating musical instruments, and he was really good, a one man orchestra, and of course a show is not complete without a magician, and thats exactly what came next, and a very clever one he was. The show run for two hours, and it was okay. While we are on the subject of our movie area. I would like to mention the C.B.'s who are busy constructing us a new stage and screen; it certainly will look attractive when they complete it, and that should be today, as they work fast. That about winds up the news of the theater.

You mentioned Joan in your last letter. Well I have not seen her in over two years, so I imagine that she has changed quite a little by now. I'll have to make a special trip to look her up, that is if she still remembers me. I write to her every now and then, at the present I have not received any news from her in about three months, so I guess I am due too. I certainly hope that she writes to you more often than that. I did receive a snapshot of her though, and judging from that she is a knockout. Incidentally, she did not send me the photo, seme one I know snapped it at my request, and sent it to me.

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Well here we are on the third page already and I have not said half of what I intended too.

Now about Don Crecker, one of our old school chums. I have never received any news from him that I can remember, unless when I first came in I might have. Anyhow the old boy is in the Army Medical Corps, at least that is what I have been told, it is not authentic scoop. He is out here in the Pacific at the present moment. I told you where he was in my previous letter that is why it was cut out. If you have any late scoop on Crocker cut me in on it, in your next letter.

Well about going home, that is rather uncertain at the present moment. PhM's serving with the Marine Corps in the Fleet Marine Force, generally serve 18 months overseas with them and they have a rotation of duty. Speaking of duty there are a thousand and one places we could do duty, and I hope I land somewhere else besides the Marine Corps on the next trip. By the time you receive this letter, I'll be struggling through my twentieth month, so I have hopes of going seen.

The movie for thes evening is "True to Life." You have probably seen it as I have once myself. Thats the scoop from this end of the globe for this time, best of luck, and take care of yourself.

Your Pal,