Wednesday 20 February 1946

Bunny Darling,

This is the day!!! We leave here this evening and
will be with you tomorrow evening. Isn't that nice? We
are having a royal send off too, it is snowing and has
been doing so all night long. It must be the same snow
storm you got in Lansing on Sunday. I was surprised to
learn that you could not lift a snow laden shovel, that
it was too heavy for you. That's OK though Honey, I'll get
a smaller snow shovel for you to use around our house.
What?? Don't be silly, you know I shouldn't shovle snow.
I have to save all my strength for other things. Never mind
what other things. I'll show you what they are soon enough.
The snow looks wonderful to me. It is the first real snowfall
I have seen this winter. Of course there was that small storm
we had in Lansing, but that was all sweeping snow and I
cleaned off the walk with a broom.

You are going to be able to have fresh clams Honey. I
asked at one of the big fish markets in Boston and the fellow
told me they'd keep overnight on a train without any trouble
at all. I'm going to bring a couple of quarts of them along
do get everything ready. I'll have to look up some better
recipes because there are certain ways of making batter
for them. I'll check at the fish market, they may have
some ready made or may be able to tell me how to make
it. Two quarts should serve a dozen people so everyone
will have a chance to try them. Save your appetite now
Darling.

I had quite a time touring the stores yesterday
I spent the whole afternoon in Boston just roaming from
one store to the other. I managed to do all my shopping
and even found myself some pajamas. never mind what
they are like either. They're pajamas and that's all you

have to know till Saturday night. Then you can find out for yourself the hard way. Or don't you think that will be too hard a way to find out Darling?

Just think honey, Saturday night we will be Mr. and Mrs. Maurice for the first time and for always. Do you think you'll be nervous during the wedding Darling? Or that evening? Gosh, won't the time ever go by. I want to marry you and just as soon as I can too. She wanted an awfully long time for this day and it can't come too soon for me.

I should have made one of those hotel reservations in Geneva's name. He probably won't be able to take over the room until I get there. If I don't get in until tomorrow it will probably be OK though because I'll be able to get the room to sleep in. I hope you Maurice is able to be there for the ceremonies. It would be so nice. I guess I will have a few people on my side of the church after all, not very many but a few. I'll have my own cheering squad to bolster my morale. All I really need to brace me is just one good look at you. Be sure you behave yourself though and don't wink at me. If you do I will probably not be able to restrain myself any longer and we shall be the first marriage to be consummated at the altar. That would be embarrassing to you now wouldn't it? So just you control that flirtatious spirit of yours and as a reward I'll let you wink at me as often that evening in our room as you dare. In going to be under a terrific strain at the altar with you looking so beautiful and me wanting you so much. I shall probably be trembling with impatience. The minister had better make the ceremony nice and short because, the longer he keeps us there, the less pay he will get. He'd better just race
through the ceremony.

Pauline has dyed the gloves and hair ribbon she's going to wear. They aren't regular gloves either because there are no fingers in them. They are like long gloves without fingers. She couldn't find a velvet hair ribbon anywhere so she got a heavy satin one. She is now all ready to go.

I am now in the doghouse. I made the mistake of criticizing the way Pauline spoke. All the girls out here seem to cultivate an "I'm from the city" tone of voice which irritates me no end and she has picked it up. I tried to tell her about it and she has now arrived at the conclusion that I don't like her or anything about her. She is too damned touchy. Oh well, I'll learn better.

The mailman should be making his rounds soon. I hope there is a letter from you today, Honey. Because your letters do an awful lot to cheer me up. I'll wait to see if there is one before I finish this. I'll be right back as don't go away.

There was no mail from you this morning. I guess you have forsaken me as I'll just end this letter and go down to mail it. Even though I didn't get a letter, Honey, I still love you more than ever. Isn't that nice of me? It really isn't that I'm making an effort to love you any more because I feel that if I do I shall burst. It's just that, whether I want to or not, I just do keep on loving you more each day and I shall.

Always,

Freddie.