Sweetheart,

I miss you!! I miss you and want to be with you so very much that it hurts. I have been trying not to think about it but this morning I did think about it and do not like the feeling that resulted. The truth of the matter is Honey, that I miss you like the very devil and am terribly anxious for Saturday to come so I can be married to you for good and for always. Why do you make me love you so much you little witch. You know it only means that a separation like this hurts more. This will be the least of them though, because from now on I'm sticking right close to you where I belong. Just try to get rid of me.

The letter you wrote Sunday just arrived bearing the good tidings about apartments. That was a nice way to go about locating the places too, by checking the column of remodellings. I didn't know they put that in the paper. I hope you had some luck finding the fellow who owned the first apartment house so you could find out about those apartments, especially if they are going to be finished sooner than the others. At least you have first chance at renting that other one near the State House. That wouldn't be bad since it is near your job, the only trouble with that would be that the people who own the house would be right there all the time, not that we are going to be staying drunken brawls up there, but it still is better to have a place where the owner is not around all the time. At any rate that would be swell if we can't get the other. It looks as if our luck is finally taking a turn for the better, not that it has been bad because we have
had pretty good luck right along.

So Ruth had a shower for you too did she? It was nice that you got a frying pan, that is something else we will need. Mom just went downtown as I'm having her buy an egg beater, a potato masher, and a flour sifter. I saw all of those things in a Sears Roebuck window as I went by last night and remembered your mother saying how very scarce they were. Of course just because the getting them, I'll probably get back and find that you have three or four of each of them.

Mom and Pauline decided that they want to ride in a coach since it is only a one night trip. Tried to discourage them but had no luck. They are quite determined. Aunt Bunny is coming with us. They want to leave Saturday night though because Aunt Bunny wants to go back to work and Mom wants to get back home, she's afraid Aunt and Dad could not get along without her to get their meals and all. I checked and found that there is a train from Jackson at one o'clock in the morning going east. Wonder if there's a bus to Jackson late at night so they could catch that train. Would you check on that Honey. You don't realize what a struggle they had to get Mom to agree to go out to Michigan. She felt sure that the house could not get along without her. I guess she was worried about going so far from home. You'll think she was going around the world. She wanted to go to the wedding so badly that she overcame all her fears though. This will be the farthest she has ever been away from home in all her life. Poor Mom, she's always worried about something.

It's nice that Marc has found a place to stay.
Hope he is able to get a job on the State Journal because he does want very much to. I wouldn't be at all surprised to see him get married when Jere finishes school, or maybe even before then. I knew Jere sounded as though she was willing.

You aren't the only one whose your sincere.

Pauline got hers last night. She wants to move the buttons over just a trifle though as the dress will fit nice and snug. She also got the hair ribbon to go with it. The gown looks quite nice. I'm very anxious to see you in yours Honey, before the altar. You'll look heavenly. You look as good to me anyway Darling.

Just a little while longer to wait Sweetheart. Today should go by fairly fast for me because I'm going into Boston to get the tickets so we won't have to waste any time when we catch the train. I'll also shop around a bit while I'm there. It was very nice of your father to get you a new dress. Are you going to wear it on our Honeymoon in Detroit? I'm still awfully anxious to see you in that new nightgown. I don't have even a hint of what it looks like either. The suspense is killing me. It will be as nice when I see it.

I love you so very much Sweet and I find it hard to wait till tomorrow night to get started back to you. Just remember that I miss you very very much and that.

I love you with all my heart.

Freddi