Bunny Darling;

I received a very nice letter from you this noon. I’m glad because I was feeling very low. It was what I needed and I can use all that they want to send me.

This morning I went on sick call and the doctor told me that he thought I had a cold in my back. He gave me aspirin (the army cure all) to take every few hours and told me to lie out in the sun this noon. I did but the only trouble is that the sun kept popping behind the clouds. I did get a little sun though. My back kept me awake all last night, it was really bothering the devil out of me. I think the two cold nights we had at the end of last week put the finished touches to it. I’ll be glad to get out of this ungodly climate and get home again. This weather is enough to make anyone sick.

You mentioned some of the positions in your letter and seemed to think very little of no. 11. Although I don’t think I’d care for it as a steady diet, I think it would have some advantages. It would present another angle of entry than the usual one and would stimulate other areas than those ordinarily contacted and the hands are free to aid and abet the pleasures. The action is not monopolized by the man because the woman will be able to do a little moving on her own. You said that Sue didn’t care for it either,

[2.]

has she ever tried it, or does she think she would not like it if she did? I do think there are many good points about it. We can try it anyway and see how it works out. Nothing says that we have to use it but we can give it a trial along with all the others to see how they workout. Of the others you mentioned, I think 12, 14 and 24 would be all right. 24 may be very pleasurable for a change from the regular positions. I still think I like no. 8 best though. I think you’d like it too because there would be no lack of action on your part, in fact you’d be doing the major share. I particularly think that the entry in this position would be very good because you would be able to take just as much or as little as you wanted as you wanted it. I really do think this sounds best. This and no. 6. You will have to limber up for that one though Darling because it will be rough on your legs having them up there like that. This is an ideal position as far as facilitating entry goes and it is possible to penetrate as deeply as possible so you can enjoy the thrills of the deeper contact. It should be possible in this position to reach the mouth of the womb (as you wrongly called it, the clitoris), and I think this would be extremely pleasant for both of us. Now to get home where we can try all these things and take them out of the realm of theory. I want, more than I ever could want anything else in the world, to get back to you and to make you my wife, wholly and completely. I love you so.

3.

Thank you for enlightening me as to just what a bassinette is. You can see how it would be easy to confuse it with bathinette though don’t you? Do you think you’ll be able to make up a nice one for Michael when the time comes?

Keep that book “Hold Your Man” so I can read it when I return, even the “sealed orders”. I like the sketch you copied from it very much. Such an uplift. Just what printed matter did that illustrate?
Some of the things you quoted I agree with in some measure and others I disagree with. As far as hiding douche bags and sanitary napkins where I can’t find them I don’t think that is absolutely necessary because I know the facts of life to some extent and realize that the “impediments” she speaks of are necessary. I don’t think that I would care too much to see used Kotex strewn around the house but I know you would not do that. As far as hiding the facts of menstruation from me and not mentioning it because “men do not comprehend the whole phenomena”, I think I can safely say that I do comprehend it and that I would have no qualms about it at all even to having intercourse during this time if you wanted. As far as using the toilet in my presence, I suppose it should not be done all the time but three years of using the same toilet with a hundred or more other fellows has depersonalized this function of the human body. It is something which loses its hush hush and is only looked upon as something quite natural. Maybe the army has left me a little calloused in respect to the so called niceties of modesty but I find it hard to think that there is anything [sic] shameful about the human body or any of its functions.

You see Darling, I have no dreams of you being a dream. You are very real and very human and that is what I like about you, you are so very human and exactly the kind of person I want for my wife. It would not disillusion me a bit to find that [scratched out word] have all the normal functions of a human being. As far as being “disinterested” in the whole phenomenon of menstruation, I can assure you that I cannot help but be interested in everything about you. After all, that is one function which will concern us both because if you are not feeling well during that time I shall naturally be concerned and interested.

It is all right with me if you continue smoking when Michael is on his way, only I think you should cut down on the number (not only then, but also all the time. You smoke a little too much). I think ten cigarettes a day is plenty. You, my Darling, are a chain smoker and that is bad.

all right, all right, I surrender dear. I didn’t know anything about Copper Harbor so I shall take your word for it. Mac’s friend, the one who told him how nice the place was, is a rather old-womanish character and would probably pick a place where there was no dancing or amusements of any kind, I can’t say that the idea of “linens, bathrooms and real silver on the tables” appeals to me very much either.

There was a movie on here tonight but I didn’t think it would be very good so I just skipped it. It was “Johnny Angel” starring George Raft and Signe Hasso. Mac said it wasn’t very good and I feel too restless to sit through a movie. I am so damned restless and want to get home in the very worst way so I can become your husband just as soon as possible.

No one stood mail call this evening but the mail clerk told me that I had a package or two there. I’m anxious as the devil to get the noon mail tomorrow to find out what is in them. I hope one is from you.
I’m too sleepy to stay awake any longer Darling so I’ll give you a quick but thorough good night kiss and retire reminding you again that I am all yours and shall be

Forever,

Freddie