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Sunday 3 June 1945
14Aa Command
APO 322, Fresno.

Beautiful Darling;

I'm tired. I have just wasted an afternoon playing volleyball and we finished eight games before we finally decided to call it a day, and I was very tired by the time we did quit. I think I shall go to bed early tonight and try to make up what rest I need to get back to normal.

You speak of rain Honey, we are really having the damned stuff here. It has rained every single day for the past week and a half. Of course it has let up from time to time but the last few days it has rained more than ever. I guess we are really entering into our rainy season now and that what we had a couple of months ago was just the false dawn of the season of rain. I like the sound of the rain though and still would like to have leaves in our bedroom so we could just ~~stay~~ lie there of a rainy evening listening to the rain on the roof and loving. I guess the sound of rain like that gives a person a nice warm feeling knowing that, although it is raining outside, he is inside, warm and dry, between sheets. With

you there all would be complete.

I got a card from my Aunt Blanche announcing the birth of a baby girl. I am very glad it was a girl because they would have spoiled a boy and would have tried to make a sissy of him. A child to them is something to dress up nice and take with them on their visits to neighbors where he is supposed to just sit on a chair and be seen and not heard. They do treat children very nice though but just don't let them run around and play. I know because Blanche had a hand in my upbringing, such as it was. I think that I took a hand in the moulding and was backed up by my great aunt Ellen. It's funny that you should have picked the name Ellen as one that would sound nice in the family. I wish you had known her, she was a wonderful woman.

Got a letter from Swifty today extolling the virtues of the wedded life, which he claims just can't be beat. I know very well just how nice it will be when I get back to give it a try. I hope it won't be long now. I miss you more every day Darling. Just thinking of how very nice you are and how much I love you makes me miss you more than you could

ever know. You are so sweet and lovable. At least I know that, when I do return, you shall be waiting for me and that as soon as possible we will be married and start our life together.

My morning was spent finishing up the second of the illustrations for ~~type~~ the new booklet. The work I am doing on this is some of the best I have ever done in the way of cartoon illustration and I am sure that I have finally started to hit my stride. I am very anxious to send you a copy of this when I finish it. It will make a good addition for the ~~note~~ scrapbook. I have planned the illustrations so they fit into the text much better than did the last one. Since there is no restricted matter shown in this one I am quite sure I shall be able to send home a copy. I think that I'll try to do a couple of cartoons up and submit them to see if my luck is any better. I have developed a style of my own now and the material will not be a copy of someone else's technique. I have a feeling I may have better luck this time. With all the work I have ahead of me here though, any promises I make concerning

stuff that I am drawing, may be put off a little while I get the job on hand done. I certainly hope that I am able to get a market for my stuff though because then my Sweet, we will not have to worry about my having to get into the political whirlpool of school teaching and we can live pretty well as we please. This would be very much to my liking. We'd be able to take more vacations under the pretext of getting material for drawings. I'll bet that, before I am through, I will have you very much interested in, and actively participating in, some kind of handicraft or other. You do have very good taste in color and design and would be very good at making things with your hands. It will be a nice life for us Darling and we will have to get started on it. I love you Darling. Very much. I want to be with you just as much as possible and I guess this is one of the reasons why I'm determined to live you into my field of endeavor. Just so we can spend that much more of our time together. I must leave you now my beautiful but I'll return again tomorrow. Till then I give you
 All my Love and a Big Hug and Kiss.
Edwin