Sweetheart,

Ah me! Don't look now but my cold is almost gone. I am feeling better today than I have felt in a couple of weeks. Now if you were only here to keep me company in my spare time all would indeed be wonderful. My morale could be improved a million percent with you here darling; I suppose you know that don't you? You are absolutely the most wonderful girl in the world and have everything. Beauty—Have I ever told you you're beautiful? You are you know, (or if you prefer, the most beautiful) the beautifulest girl I know and will ever know—

Dreams— and it's a good thing one of us has for the children's sake you know— and a personality second to none that I have ever or will ever encounter. All things considered, I can't think of any improvements which could be made. You're perfect just as you are. And I love you terrifically. You realize that don't you? You should because I do love you and always will.

I got a letter from Mom this noon. She told me that the doctor has given up giving Dad those shots because they only aggravate his condition. He gave Dad a letter of introduction to the hospital in Boston and sent him over there for treatment. I guess he doesn't feel that he can handle the case by himself. Damn, but I hope they can help him and cure whatever it is that is bothering him.
While I was eating dinner I happened to think that while I am gone you had better practice cooking dinners so that you will be an expert when I get back to eat the food you prepare. I'm sure that your mother and father would be more than willing to sample your food. Then too, you might even be able to talk them into doing the dinner dishes since you cooked the meals. Don't you think that would be a good idea?

This afternoon I mailed you two cartons of cigarettes, one of Luckies and one of Philip's Morris. The Luckies are naturally for you and the PMs for Mrs. Osgood. You can give them to her with my compliments. She was very nice to let me stay there that night and this will help make up for that.

The carton I sent you will cost you $1.30 however. You'll have to get it in the silver fund. I think that fair enough. I will also send you whatever money I have left over each month, if any, to swell the silver fund. I'd like to have enough to get us started after the war. Four or six settings would be nice to have. We've got enough for one setting now haven't we?

I just finished washing out all my clothes. They are now hanging out on the line drying. If the wind hasn't scattered them. It was quite a job and I don't care much for it but it has to be done. Rinsing out the clothes over the sink is no cinch and neither is wringing them out for that matter. We will send all our clothes to the laundry and for emergencies where we have to wash some clothes we will have a
Bendix home laundry unit which will wash & dry the clothes at the same time. Don't want you over a wash tub. See!!!

No mail today Darling, I think the mail is probably taking a little time getting here from Camp Beale. I'll be glad when I can once more hear from you regularly. I imagine this mail will take a little time getting to you, but I'm quite sure you'll be getting it soon.

Be sure you have your picture taken in the new dress and new hat with you, because I want to see what they're like. Send me pictures of yourself because that's an item which you may consider a standing order from me. The more the better. I want to keep close tabs on many changes of dress that you have so I'll be able to spot you from a distance whenever I get back. Don't want to waste any time hunting around for you because you're wearing a new style dress or a different type of hair do which you haven't sent me a picture of.

And in closing may I repeat, sweetheart, that I love you and that each second that I'm away from you weighs heavy on me. I can hardly wait till I'm with you again. I love you very dearly. Remember that

Forever,

Freddie