Good Afternoon Beautiful;

It has turned out to be quite a beautiful afternoon. It rained till about 2:30 but now the sun is out and, if only the ground would dry up, it will be very nice indeed. I hung the clothes, I just got back from the laundry out to dry and they are wringing wet now. At the rate it has been raining the past couple of days, they’ll never dry out.

The medics told me what it is that I have in my armpit. It is infantigo. I guess that is the spelling for it. At any rate, it is spreading and itches to beat the very devil. They are treating it with a silver nitrate solution which is supposed to be very good for it. A lot of the fellows have it only most of them have it on their faces where it is really bad. They can’t shave at all and go around spotted from the silver nitrate until they look like leopards. Isn’t that a hell of a thing to have though. I always thought that was something little children got, not me. I believe that what happened is that I chafed my arm when I sweat and that the infection must have gotten in there. It’s an awful nuisance and I hope I’m rid of it soon.

One of your letters came this noon but there are two letters between it and the one I received last which are unaccounted for. I should get them this evening I hope. This is the first letter I’ve received from you in about three or four days.

I’m glad to hear that you got the picture of the Swift family OK. Despite the fact that Babe plucks her eyebrows, I am quite sure that you will like her. She is a very good. It’s funny but she and Swifty are as different as could be in many ways and yet they get along very well. Swifty is very stern and puritanical in most respects and Babe is full of the devil. You’d have to meet them to know just what I mean. I am sure you will like them though.

Your mother liked my card did she? I’m glad. I haven’t heard from Mom since she got the card. I’m anxious to find out what she thought of it. I’ll have to start thinking up ideas for one for Mom. What’s that you say? What about your birthday. Gosh, I almost forgot all about that. Well, maybe I could even do one for you. When is your birthday now? Threaten me with the flatiron again Bunny Robson and you’ll find yourself with a husband who has “gone home to mother.” Lay that iron down young lady.

Has the carpenter finished that chest yet?

What does he charge for that kind of work? I have no idea how a cabinet makers prices compare with those of factory made furniture. I know that, in most cases, the work would be better since it would not be done on a production line basis. Don’t forget to keep me informed of your decision regarding the desk you like so well. You have me [scratched out word] speculating as to just what kind of desk it is, since you like it so very much.
I hadn’t thought of sending my Aunt Blanche anything, mainly because I have no way of knowing the gender of the new arrival and I have always had the idea that this was necessary for the selection of gifts. You wouldn’t want to sink some money into buying a football or baseball glove only to have it turn out that dolls would have been better – or whatever you buy for babies. They come in different sizes don’t they? It would seem to me that it is impossible to get stuff without knowing the overall measurements of the child. Since you probably, may undoubtedly, know much more than I do of such things, I will make up a card and send it to you and, if you can think of something to get, you can send it with the card enclosed. I will make the card sexless so it will be appropriate regardless of what happens. Let me know how much it costs and I’ll send you the money.

You told me to be sure that Pop got a copy of every stamp cover I make. I have made one or two special covers for one fellow. They are personal [scratched out word] ribs to some of his friends. Would you want copies of these also, even though they have no meaning to anyone but the person they were made for. For instance, one of his friends just bought a chicken ranch so I did a cartoon of him feeding his chickens. How about this stuff. Let me know if Pop also wants copies of these. What does Pop consider a commission for the envelopes? If it was you who wanted the commission we could undoubtedly settle the question immediately. I’d buy you off with love and kisses. Are the envelopes coming through in good shape now? You told me once that my letters looked as if they had been made to walk all the way to you after having been given a kick to get them started. I trust they are reaching you in better shape now.

I just returned from a meal of pork chops which were done just as I like them. They were fried so there was a slight, crisp crust on the outside and they were quite dry. It was a very good meal. Our vegetable course consisted of a mixture containing peas, diced carrots, cut string beans, asparagus, and fried diced potatoes.

These were all mixed together. Very unique these army cooks.

I seem to have stuck a responsive chord in my discussions of the Dumbarton Oaks plan. I will look forward to the letter which you promised me, the one in which you promise to go into detail in your views of the plan. A step was taken today which I believe will have a profound influence upon the future peace of the world. That is the resignation of Winston Churchill. Churchill was a very good wartime minister, as good as Britain could have hoped for, but he is not the man to help write the peace because he is very representative of the greatest of the British Imperialists. I just wonder who will replace him. I think that, if enough pressure was exerted to force the resignation of Churchill, [scratched out word] this same pressure will also oust any compromise candidate and will elect a man ready to cooperate in world affairs, and not a man who will try to shape world affairs as Churchill seemed determined to do with his policies regarding the Mediterranean countries. I hope that our government shows itself more willing to cooperate unreservedly in the formation of a world government. We seem to follow w queer policy of condemning some Russian aims in Europe and condoning similar of our own aims in the Am
ericas and the pacific. This formation of a world government, if it is ever brought about, must subordinate special interests for group benefit. I’ll wait till I receive your letter before I go into any more detail on it. I think you have a pretty fair idea of just how I feel about this and I want to see how you feel about it.

As to my interest in your opinions on matters political, social, and otherwise, you may rest assured that I am anxious in having your opinion on all these matters and that I shall respect your opinions even though they will not change my views if I think I am right. I am not marrying you merely to take you to bed with me every night. If that was the only thing I looked for in a wife there would be no need for me to be married because I could, for a nominal fee, have someone to fulfill that purpose. I think that a wife should be a companion to share and discuss ideas with. Someone who will understand and respect my ideas. Someone who will help fill out my life by giving me understanding and help. Do you think you fill the bill Darling? I do.

On the question of religion I think that we do not differ widely in our beliefs because my religion conflicts with no others since it consists of the basis of all religion. A belief in some one power, or god if you must call it that, who or which is responsible for my creation and for the creation of the universe. I also believe that this power has endowed me with a conscience to which I am to look for spiritual guidance. That is my religion, and it is the basis of all other religions when they have been stripped of their cloak of ceremony and tradition. I don’t believe that you could find much to argue about there. To my way of thinking, if there is a haven, the Catholics, Protestants, Jews, Mahometans and all other religious factions all stand an equal chance of getting their adherents into heaven provided that these people let their conscience be their guide. Any arguments?

I like to get letters from you like the one I got today. It helps me to know you better. I want to know everything I possibly can about you and should since you are to be my wife. I know enough about you to be sure that I could enjoy living with you the rest of my life more than I could with anyone else, and I know that I love you very much, more every day since I first met you. I love you more than ever I did before, but not as much as I shall love you tomorrow. I did not mean by the foregoing paragraph that I am marrying you merely for your intellectual companionship. I must also admit that you hold an extremely strong physical attraction for me as well. You are very lovely Darling, and as wholly feminine as any woman could be, and I do want so to get back to you and be married to you. I miss you terribly and need you just as much as I miss you. I love you my sweet Darling and I shall

Forever.

Freddie