

Wednesday 10 Oct. 1945

(30)

Sweet Darling;

I just did it! I am now a full fledged member of the club here. They have done away with the things I objected to, the barring of privates, and the office holding big operators who were in charge, so I figured I might as well join now and get what privileges are to be gotten. The dues are five pesos (\$2.50) a month and for this we get our beer cooled, and can buy all kinds of mixed drinks. I'll also be able to bring any of my friends in there when they come up. It is a good investment. I don't think I'll be taking advantage of any of the social opportunities they offer such as dances and parties. Dances just don't interest me without you here with me. I tried a few but they were all unsuccessful ventures. I just want to dance with you.

Today was a banner day Darling. I received three letters from you today, all very nice. The last one just took ~~eight~~<sup>six</sup> days. Of course this will undoubtedly mean that I can't receive any for a few days now so I'll have to make these last.

How is the cold you thought you were going to have trouble with? I hope you managed to get rid of it all right. I have a very slight cold myself right now. I'm hoping it goes away. I think it will.

Good, but I hope Tommy is able to get home for the Christmas holidays. That would be ideal wouldn't it Honey? What would be even better would be if I were able to be there too. The only way that could ever happen would be for me to reenlist for a year, and that is something

which I refuse to do. <sup>2.</sup> It would be very nice to be with you for the 90 days but I just could never stand parting from you again. It would be just too much Darling. Once I return to you I want never to leave you again. I just never shall leave you for anything Honey.

It is all right with me if you show Sue the "Sex and Life" excerpts. You want to get any pointers that you can from her though. Her husband sounds quite a bit like a very nice fellow. I never met him did I? I can't remember Sue either. He and Sue sound as though they had a very sane approach to sex. Did you just show her parts of it, or did you show her the whole thing? If you want you can show her the whole thing, I have no objections. Ask her which of the positions sound best to her and if she has any additions to make to the list. What does she have to say about our experiences of the last few times we were together, I don't mean that you should tell all our private affairs, you can ask the question in a different manner. I'm just interested in seeing what she thinks of it. I feel that anything at all is perfectly all right in love making Darling. Nothing is wrong which gives great pleasure to either or both parties unless the people think it is wrong. I know that anything we say or do to one another in lovemaking is perfectly normal and right. It just isn't possible to describe how nice it was those last few nights. You made me the happiest man in the world Darling, and that is as nothing compared to how it shall be when I return. How often does she advocate having intercourse? I know that at first it is a multi nightly affair. After a while well

have to taper off a little though because, although a woman can stand almost any amount of intercourse and actually benefit from it, it is slightly different with a man and too much intercourse results in inability to obtain an erection, or having imperfect erections, as well as the loss of control with accompanying premature ejaculation. After we have been married a while ~~too~~ we can as the pamphlet suggests, cut it down to once a night, and, if that still proves a little too much, every other night. I'm very sure that we will be able to make it a mighty affair. You can rest assured Darling that it shall be just as often, and as thrilling as possible. I don't know where we can get the whole article that the excerpts are from but I do remember ~~seeing~~ seeing a book at the school library at MSC, a rather large tome with many illustrations going into great detail, and covering the subject quite thoroughly. I can't remember the name of it though. I meant to take it out but never did. I can't think of any way you could go about finding out what the name of it is, but I do wish we had it. It looked good judging from the illustrations. You could have a try at finding it if you have some time off and think you'd have any luck. My friend Ludwig is about thirty years old and takes his love where he finds it so he carries this around with him all the time. Let me know what information you are able to glean from Sue's practical experience. She must have had her baby by now. I wonder if it will be a boy or a girl. Since you hope so, I too will

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hope it is a girl so your pink bassinet will be quite appropriate.

There's one question I have wanted to ask you.

It may seem quite trivial and all but I just wondered, are you in favor of bottle feeding or breast feeding of babies. The reason I ask is because ~~because~~ I would like to do a painting of you and Michael after he arrives and I would like to have the young gentleman feeding in the painting. A madonna. I guess all artists want to do one at one time or another but none of them ever had such a wonderful madonna as a model. God, Darling, I love you so much that the love just pulses inside me and is something strong and alive, wanting madly to be let loose. I could never get to you as soon as I want Sweetheart because if that were so I should never have left you in the first place.

I meant to tell you, just for the fun, ask Sue what she thinks of the positions on table and chairs. You don't seem to care for the idea at all. Will see how they turn out though. As you say, you may be surprised.

Have you stopped shaking yet after your near accident with that girl on the bicycle. It seems funny that people who drive cars are required to be licensed and to prove that they can drive before they are allowed to go out on the streets in a car while these little kids who can't even reach the pedals on a bike can just ride on any highway they want, and they prove to be a definite traffic hazard. The girl wasn't hurt at all was she?

It was certainly nice that that girl in the library got a phone call from her husband in England. I'll bet she was surprised and happy. There isn't a chance of phoning home from here though, so you'll just have to wait till I get home to deliver my message personally. It will be one that could never be delivered any other way anyway.

Well, Honey, I shall say goodnight to you again.

I love you.

Freddie