Bunny Sweetheart;

I just got two wonderful letters from you today. They were both postmarked the same day and took ten days to get here. That’s the fastest your letters have come through in quite a while. Your letters are all so very wonderful and sweet Honey.

I’m glad you finally got letters numbered 100 and 1 with the sketch of the church in them. If your mother liked the sketch that much, I will make a good sketch of the same scene and send it to her. The technique I used on that was something experimental. I have not used it since but at the time it just seemed to me that that was the way it should be drawn. I’ll have to go there during the week so I can get the kids in there. They add most of the interest to the scene. The place was rather out of the way but I am sure I shall be able to find it again. I want to do some sketches of other churches around here too, there are quite a few old ones around.

You’re teasing me now Honey. You told me that you were going to buy me something for Christmas and that you were going to save it for when I get home. I don’t know what it is, but you should not tease me by just telling me you’re getting something, and then not telling one what it is. Just what is it that you are getting me, or are you going to be mean and not tell me at all. You know how my curiosity is once it is aroused. Don’t tease me Honey, or I’ll just have to – well, I’ll kiss you till you scream for help, or for more as the case may be.

2.

Forgive me for getting mixed up over your tastes and distastes in canned food. From now on whenever I see a can of salmon I shall say to myself “Dolores doesn’t like salmon.” Then, when I see a can of tuna fish I shall say to myself, “There’s a can of tuna, Dolores likes that.” Now, if I don’t get mixed up and forget, I shall always remember it.

You say that it would be a good idea to ask now about getting an apartment in the new building. When will they finish the building? We will also have to know what we intend to do, whether I should attend the March session of school or not. If I did, we would probably have to get another apartment because the school’s building would hardly be built by then. We would have to find another place, and if we did get one and got our furniture all set up in it the way we wanted it, we wouldn’t want to leave it. It all depends on when I get home and what we decide to do about our honeymoon. I’m anxious for the answer to that long letter I wrote the other day to find out if you still think it would be best for you to keep right on working in the library.

Just what exists between you and your new admirer? I warn you young lady, I’m madly jealous, even if he is only seventeen. At seventeen, he’s big enough, and if he’s big enough he’s old enough, so just ignore him. I always knew I’d run up against some trouble by going with you. I shall undoubtedly be picked up every time we go into a bar and charged with contributing to the delinquency of a minor. All I can say is that

3.

I don’t want to hear any snickers from you if someone comes up to men and tells me what a sweet looking daughter I have. Are you giving him any encouragement? I think you had better just put a
picture of me on your desk to see if he gets the idea. If that doesn’t work, send me his address and I shall send him some threatening notes. (He isn’t big for his age is he?) I can’t have anyone else trying to beat my time.

I can’t see why people are so mistaken about your age. Your face is quite sweetly little girlish, but below that the little girlishness ends. From there on down you are definitely a big girl Honey. I know. Those heavenly curves are something which is not to be found on little girls. That bosom is anything but a little girls. How I would love to press my cheek against the nice soft ness [sic] of it right now. Those hips are big girlish too. They are nice and ripe and are a wonderful cradle just waiting for me. You are a big girl Darling and you are all mine and shall be forever. That is the nicest and most unbelievable part of it all. No matter what other people think concerning your age, I knew, when I first started staring at you that day in the bowling alley, that you were big and old enough for me to have designs on, and I do have designs Darling, very elaborate ones for both of us.

How did you make out with Sue’s bassinette you have been telling me for quite a while now that you were going to decorate one for her. Although I have a vague idea of what a bassinette is I don’t know too much about what they look like. You’ll just have to oblige with a sketch. My idea of one is something to bathe a baby in. I think this is right isn’t it? Or is it one of those clothes basket affairs they let babies sleep in. Come to think of it my idea of a bassinette is very sketchy.

Do you think we’ll be able to do anything about having a boy first? I’m glad you want a boy first because so do I. There really isn’t much we can do about it except just plant the seed and then wait but while we are waiting we can hope. I do want a boy first but if it is a girl I won’t be too disappointed because we will still be able to have a boy later. If at first you don’t succeed you know. I do think it is best to have a boy as the oldest child in the family, I don’t know why I feel that way but I do think it would be best. We’ll just do all we can and then leave the rest to nature. I’m sure she will be kind to us and give us a boy. Our chances are 50-50 and those aren’t bad odds. Our children are certainly going to be lucky having a mother like you my Darling. They can’t help being wonderful children with that head start over other children. I always want us to be very close to our children so they can come to us with any troubles or problems and know that they are understood and respected. There’s too damned much dictation on the part of parents [scratched out word] toward their children. The parents erect a barrier between themselves and their children. I don’t want that ever to happen to us. We shall be one family where everyone’s wishes are taken into consideration. I know how very badly I wished for parents, or for someone, with whom I could talk over my troubles and get some advice but I never had anyone to turn to. I never want our children to have that same trouble and I know you feel just as I do and that together we will be able to do a pretty fair job of helping them.

There has been quite a change in your thinking since we just discussed the question of babies. I remember how you used to be quite frightened at the thought of having children but now that fear seems to have disappeared and you are looking forward to having our children just as much as I ever
did. In fact you seem concerned now, not with how many we shall have but just with what sequence they will appear (sequence as to sex that is). I love you Darling with all my heart. You are everything I ever wanted from life. You are beautiful, have excellent taste, are very understanding, have an amount of intelligence which is amazing in view of the fact that beauty and brains are not supposed to be combined (you are a very intelligent girl Darling and still modest enough so I know your head will not be turned when I tell you so), you are perfect company, you are [scratched out word] as passionate as I myself am (this is an important factor in a happy married life, a very important factor too), you like the same sports I do, and most wonderful of all, you love me just as I love you. That is all that I asked of a wife but I never thought I’d get them all, then I met you and my seared ended, I can’t think of any qualities that I would ever want in a wife which you do not possess to the nth degree. As to your only great ambition being to become my wife, you can rest assured that you have achieved that ambition.

Darling for I think of myself only as your husband and am just waiting for the opportunity to make myself so before a duly recognized minister or priest. You’ve gotten yourself a husband Darling and you’ll never get rid of him now.

It’s too bad your house coat has worn out Honey. I had a soft spot in my heart for it. It brings back memories. Of course if you’re going to have a negligee made from Chiffon, I’m sure that will be even nicer. You will make a wonderful picture in your nightgown and your negligee. How do you like the cotton nightgowns with the nice low cut neck like this: [drawing of woman nose to waist] I think it is quite nice. There is a definite [scratched out word] advantage to that type of front when [scratched out word] we are sitting in the living room before our fireplace before going to bed. You will be in your negligee and with a front like this on your night gown there would be no barrier at all to me for my preliminary moves in the game of love. Darling, it is so nice to think of how things shall be and to know that before many more months they shall be just so. I love you Darling now and

Forever

Freddie