Darling,

You may quiet some of your fears. I finally received another package from you. It was one you sent to the 282nd R/C Co. and it arrived here perfectly intact. The only casualty was a very slight one. The paraffin seal on the jam broke and a very small amount of the jam leaked out. Everything else was in just as good shape. The package contained ink, jam, peanut butter, cookies, and the Katharine trunks, all of which are very much needed and appreciated. The package was a model of what packages should be filled like to get over here safely. Thank you darling and chalk down another hug and kiss, but a very thorough hug and kiss, to be paid after the war.

I also received letters from you and from Mom today. Mom had very little to say except that she had heard from Arthur and that he was getting closer every day and wanted very much to get back home. I feel sure that he'll be one of the first to go home in this point system because he has more than just about anyone over here. I'll be very glad for him if he does get home and hope that he can also get out of the army while he is at it. I know that I'll feel very low if I had been over here 39 or 40 months. It won't be though. Any time I
I spent away from you is too long to suit me, though. I wish you'd get back to you but fast. The bolt for my gun hasn't turned up yet so I guess I'm just out of luck on that score. For all that I'll ever use the gun, it will do me as much good without a bolt as with one. I'll have to try to drop down to the ordnance depot and see if I can't get hold of one somehow. It must have been thrown away accidentally with some papers or some such thing. That's the only thing I can imagine happening to it.

Again this evening we had fish food. We had some pretty famous hamburgers to eat and they hit the spot. I wish I could have had another but I had to go back to the office to finish some work that had to be gotten out in a hurry. Daly and I finished it in pretty good time. Daly doing the mechanical drawing and I doing the lettering. I hope it was satisfactory.

Say, young lady, aren't you the person who told me that you'd be glad to finish school so you could write longer letters to me? Is your work taking up more of your time than you thought, because the letters are not getting longer? In fact the opposite is true. Tell me just what you are doing at home and what goes on. I'm very much interested in anything which concerns you, so let's give out a little more information. OK?
Capt. Capron got a couple more books from Rome: "Freedom Road" and "Lee's Lieutenants." I borrowed "Freedom Road" as I had heard a lot about it and I believe you told me it was a good book. I have just started it but I like it as far as I've gone. The other book, "Lee's Life," is quite an ambitious project. However, and is a book to be read at one's leisure, if one has much leisure. It looks like a very interesting picture of the battles of the Civil War.

I just got back from the show where I saw "A Song to Remember," the story of Chopin and George Sand. It was a pretty good picture and was quite entertaining. The music in it was wonderful. I especially liked "La Polonaise," the song which provided the theme of the picture and which ran through the whole thing. Paul Muni was very good in his role. It's the first time I've seen him in a teek of a while, possibly because he hasn't made any pictures for a teek of a while, but he always turns in a good performance.

Pardon me, Darling. I thought it was on July 12th that I asked Katnig to ring on your finger, but if you say it was July 13th, that is when it was. Your memory for such things is dates is far better than mine ever could be. I just remember the day and what it was like. It was an ideal day for such an event, even if there were too many people around. At the time of the presentation, though, I.
never noticed any of them. I was much too absorbed in you. You were dear lovely. Darling and just seemed to glow. you were so beautiful. The only witnesses we had were the squirrels and pigeons on the Common, excuse me, it was in the Gardens that it happened. An ideal summer day and an ideal girl. That was the most sensible thing I have ever done and will be overshadowed only by the good sense I use when I place the other ring on your finger. May that day come soon. From intimated in her letter that she thought I was getting the best end of the bargain when I marry you.

Thank you for getting Snow’s present for Mother Day. I know she will like it. She can always use an apron. Those she has have been doing duty for quite a while now. Have you decided what I am going to give Mom for her Birthday? You have a birthday sometime soon don’t you? Or is it in July?

The lights went out just then and it is now early Saturday morning. Now I shall get back to this letter and add to it.

Just how did you discover how you were affected by large quantities of spirits? If it is true that large quantities keep you wide awake and cheerful, that is exactly what we will have on hand then because that’s just exactly how I
Want you to be on our honeymoon. And just
where did you ever get the idea that I am
always sleepy? The mere fact that I fell asleep
a couple of times while we were sitting up in the
living room of your house on the evenings you don't
have to think that I am naturally sleepy. If you
will remember, I got hardly any sleep the night
before because I always had to travel from Camp Paut.
It won't matter whether we're asleep or awake as long
as we're together. That is the only thing that mat-
ters.

You need have no fears about being amply
rewarded for washing the dishes when we're married. I
don't have an idea that you will not be paid off in
the same medium of exchange which I am demanding
for buying them, you shall be paid off with "something
even nicer." OK?

Goodbye now Sweetheart.
I love you with all my heart.

Fredde