Beautiful Darling:

I'm happy and for a very good reason. I received a letter from you today. Of course, it will probably be the last time I get one for several days because it only took seven days to get here and the following letters undoubtedly took longer. In the letter, you made a promise that I'd be receiving the more apologies for your not having written the preceding day. Well take you at your word and will feel compelled to remind you every time you do miss a day. You let yourself in for something now. I'm glad to hear that you are reforming even though I think you've been doing quite well in the matter of letter writing. I might have had a few flashings memories of Manny Gonzales warning me about the whims and foibles of women if you hadn't decided to reform. I still love you though Sweetheart.

Still and always now every day. You are certainly missing a lot of different types of stationery aren't you Darling? This blue stationery is nice but I think that I too lean toward white stationery or at least a light blue stationery.

How is your cold coming along? It sounds much like the cold I had even to the sore back and throat. Do you think it's a sympathetic manifestation do you think? There might be a connection you know, although I don't see how I could have given you a cold across the miles which separate us.
That picture I had taken Easter Sunday will not be ready for a while yet I'm afraid. The way I understand the situation, only one print is made of each picture when they are developed and if more prints are desired, they have to be ordered afterward. I try to arrange at least one of the copies from Powell's photo as soon as they return so you will have one as soon as possible. They have to be sent away to be developed plus the army photo or individuals developing their own picture.

Even though I have a new fountain pen for my sketching, I can use it for pen points. The fountain pen is OK for sketching but I need the other pens for other work. With the pen points, bistern blocks, knef, roller, and ink you are sending me I should have a well stocked arsenal of ink supplies. I hope those friends of yours were successful in their quest for bistern cutting tools although I doubt if they are still obtainable. I could kick myself now for passing up a set but I could have slept tight in Tyren while it was home on my first furlough.

The story you heard about leather not lasting very long on face is not altogether true. It will deteriorate rapidly if it is constantly perspiration soaked but if moderate care is taken of it, it will be OK. My wallet and the leather case I have for your pictures are holding up very well. My wallet has acquired a rather musty odor but it is still
in very good shape.

That episode in Sam Reid's life which concerns Phyllis wore which is much better left alone. I don't think you ever knew her anyway so let's just forget about the whole thing. It was quite a sordid affair. Ah, yes. Well to get back to other things—what? you think I'm teasing you? Why Darling, whatever gave you that idea. Someday when you're a big girl see if you can break down and tell me all about it. It was quite an interlude in his life in East Anglia—just he, Phyllis, and Sam's raincoat.

I am very much interested in learning more about that desk you seem to like so much. In love with? Would you send me a sketch of it so I can see what it is like. You never did send any sketches or pictures to show me what that cherrywood bedroom set looks like. Since a very important part of my life is going to be integrally concerned with it I think that I should have a preview of it don't you—of the bedroom set? I mean although if you can figure out a way of giving me a preview of the part of my life which will be integrally concerned with it I'd be very happy. Don't forget now.

In our day roomTran across an old issue of Life which devoted quite a bit of space to Boston. It made me feel homesick to see scenes that I'd seen so often—Harvard buildings seen from across the Charles River, Boston Common, and the Boston Gardens with snow on them. It
you remember what great event took place there on July 12th? Correct me if the date is wrong Darling but I think it was the 12th of July 1944 that a great event took place there. It was about 2:30 in the afternoon and we were there just the two of us, alone except for all the people, the pigeons, the squirrels and the ducks. I am afraid that the only thing I saw was you though! You looked so infinitely sweet Darling, sweeter than anyone I've ever saw and I knew then, if I had never known before, that you were the only person who could make me completely happy by marrying me. I started to realize then just how very much my love for you would grow, although before that I thought that I loved you as much as one person could love another. It will always be like that and I shall go on loving you more and more

Forever
Freddie