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 one I get 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 no more apologies for your not having written the preceding day. I’ll take you at your word and will feel compelled to remind you [scratched out word] 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 flashing memories of Manny Gonsalves warning to me about the whims and foibles of women if you hadn’t decided to reform. I still love you though Sweetheart. Still and Always, more everyday.

You are certainly using a lot of different types of stationery aren’t you Bunny? This blue stationery is nice but I think that I too lean toward white stationery or at least a light hued stationery.

How is your cold coming along? I sounds much like the cold I had even to the sore back and throat. Is that 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’ll try to wangle at least one of the copies from Kowalchuk as soon as they return so you will have one as soon as possible. They have to be sent away to be developed since the army frowns on individuals developing their own pictures.

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

The story you heard about leather not lasting very long out here 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 on Ian Reid’s life which concern Phyllis is one which is much better left alone. I
don’t think you even 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. Some day when you’re a big girl I’ll break down and tell you all about it. It
was quite an interlude in his life in East Lansing – just he, Phyllis, and Ian’s raincoat.

I am very much interested in learning more about that desk you seem to be so very 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 [scratched out word] 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 room I ran across an old issue of Life which devoted quite a bit of space to Boston. It
made me very homesick to see scenes that I’ve seen so often – Haward’s buildings seen from across the
Charles River, Boston Common and the Boston Gardens with snow on them. Do

4.

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’m afraid that the only thing I saw was you though. You looked so infinitely
sweet Darling, sweeter than anyone I 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 [scratched out word] on
loving you more and more

Forever

Freddie