Sweet Darling,

Are you superstitious? I hope not because this is letter number thirteen. I feel quite happy today because I got a letter from you, not only a letter but also two very nice colored photos of you. I like them very much, particularly the one of you alone where you are kneeling in the snow. That snow really looks good but you said before it because you broke in Finland. I'll bet that was a compliment from Sweetheart? Aren't you glad to think that you're more beautiful than snow. If you really said just how much I would like to see you and know now you'd know that I do mean this as a very great compliment and you want assured that it is most well deserved.

That must be your Christmas present that you are wearing in those pictures. The sweater is nice. It's just the shade I had imagined that Pauline would select because she loves that color. I don't think I've ever seen the suit you have on. Have I? Judging from the suit coat your mother has on I'd say that I'd like for you to have one. It's convenient for you and your mother to be able to wear one of these clothes in case you have the same. I know, Dad has worn out most of my clothes—what few I had left or which Morn did not give to my Uncle Foster. At the present time I have absolutely no clothes left except that is. I'll have to buy a whole new wardrobe. That will be fun though because I'll be doing it as a civilian and with your help. I'll be assistant. Can you not very good at picking out clothes so you're going to be stuck with the job of the major part of the selecting as to what I should and can wear. You don't mind does you?
I know you don't mind because you're probably looking forward to it just as much as I am.

The war in Europe was not over by the time I received your letter. So you can see yourself attended to me the extent of one hundred wonderful kisses. Bill did you to your bargain to Darling as you need. I think that I'm going to let you arrange a ticket. If you're going to go any more let's make horses? I'm very much interested in this. While you're paying off the above mentioned debt I am going to mend my ways also and make you do all the work. Don't think I really mean it. It'll be very distant and cold while you carry out the terms of the bet - but afterward it's an altogether different matter.

Paul Katona, that Hungarian fellow, showed around with the 91st Replacement Depot in up where I was at on. The letter was written in French since he finds it easier to express himself in that language. The didn't have much to say except that he was now an MP and had very little to do except the routine duties of MPs. Whatever they are. I wrote him a letter a while back which he hadn't gotten at the time he wrote. He's a very nice fellow and I hope to run into him. We need to have some very nice talks at the Depot and he was a very good teacher of Balkan history.

We're having a little trouble with our water system and find ourselves without water the major part of the day. This should be remedied within a day or so through. They still manage to have enough water to wash with, although we can't use it at our own convenience but have to be there
when the water is, or else. This water shortage is also responsible for our not getting any Coca Cola. That hurts.

I was looking through an issue of Life magazine today and noticed a write up of the stage production "Harvey" starring Grand Jay and Harvey an imaginary rabbit. I'd like to see it because it sounds very interesting. Harvey sounds like a very interesting personality. The article told how when Jack Jay goes to a restaurant anywhere in New York, an extra place is always set for Harvey and a carrot is laid in the plate.

The picture tonight was very good. It was "Reap of the Kingdom" and Gregory Peck, the main actor, was very good in his part. He's an excellent actor. This is the first time I ever saw him. I imagine that the picture will meet a lot of opposition from the Protestants. I was reading an article in Time magazine just a while ago that told of the adverse criticism movie producers were getting because of the sorts of pictures portraying priests or Catholic persons (Going My Way, and The Song of Bernadette, and The two outstanding pictures mentioned). This one will surely be added to the list of proscribed pictures. I don't understand why people refuse to be tolerant of other faiths when their own faith preaches tolerance, as do all Christian churches. People are so damned narrow-minded and hypocritical about some things. The Catholics are included in this description because they act the same way toward Protestants in many cases. Why can't people just respect their
neighbors privilege of choosing his own way to try to get to Heaven. I'll have my Leader at earth when I get back to you. Be sure that if there is such a thing as a Heaven awaiting us at the termination of this life it will be just a continuation of the life I will live with you. It could offer me greater joy and pleasure.

It is getting quite late now Sweet Darling so I had better just close this letter and get to bed. Possibly to dream of you. I hope so.

I love you with all my heart and soul.

Fredric