Good evening Darling;

I just got back from the movie where I saw "Ministry of Fear" with Ray Milland and Marjorie Reynolds as I guess. I will not write too much but will get to bed early and write more in the morning.

Tonight, I received some of my back mail which included two letters which you wrote the 8th and 10th of February one letter from my Aunt Bunny, and one from Bill Barnhart. Bill seemed to be quite worried about the possibility of his being shoved into the infantry. I hope he is wrong because that is a fate which every one clear of. That is bad. It's odd that I should receive a letter from him at exactly the same time I got one from you giving me the results of your research into the tomb of St. Julian.

Thank you for ferreting out that bit of information. Sweetheart. It was indeed very clever of you. You are a very intelligent little girl you know. And so very beautiful and entrancing too. I just am very lucky and very happy.
to be loved by you and to love you.

Karlshuk and I visited some friends of his this afternoon. We did a lot of walking around to do this and that. We went out. We did get to see a lot of the surrounding countryside, though. The foliage is unbelievably thick on these hillsides. The trees grow so very close to one another and have such thick foliage that the hills appear to be covered with velvet grass rather than trees. The only thing that breaks the pattern is an occasional clearing where some outfit is setup. This is really wild country up here.

I felt quite catching up on me now. I'll give you a goodnight kiss, a nice thorough and ruffling me, and will say goodnight to you.

Good morning again. Did you miss me while I was false? It was an earthquake. It interrupted my sleep thorough because our little earthquake shook my tent up quite severely. To top that off we had our nightly deluge. I think I miss the rain if it didn't come every night with clocklike regularity.
I'm sorry to hear that you had so much trouble doing research work on French-Canadian families. You could have made things much easier for yourself if you just learned to read French, then you could have found a lot of material.

You ask what the fellow did with the hair his wife sent him. Why what would anyone do with them? He put them in his sallet with his picture naturally. I will agree with you that it was rather an odd gift though. Probably just a gentle reminder of things left behind.

It sounds to me as if the puppy Tommie and Harper are trying to baffle you with talk just you have a regular job and now they are putting you on an honor basis. I hope you succeeded in getting a word or edgewise so that you settled your status satisfactorily.

I finally know why you want to think of a name for a dog. I didn't know that Mussie was going to have puppies. Tell me, my little girl, what makes you think that the pup you get will be black? Have you been doing some private investigation?
into the private life of the dog. It's getting so even a dog can't have any privacy anymore. I will think of a suitable name other than Freddie for him. It was very thoughtful of you to want to name him after me, honey, but I'd rather decline the honor if you don't mind. It might be confusing and embarrassing to have a dog responding to my name. Can't you just picture the neighbors calling the dog to get a bone to eat and answering their summons. No, no, it would never work. Believe me.

Thursday 27 Oct. 45

Pardon me, Darling, I don't know that possessed me to write October 26 the date. I guess I'm just trying to wear my life away. To tell you the truth, life is a hell of a name for existence without you, my Darling. It will always be just existence until I once more catch the spark of life from you as I hold you in my arms. It's really been as busy as a beaver, Darling. Today that is. I finished off ten envelopes for some of the fellows and have
an order for another more from Belli later.

the tent. I have a system now where I use
carbon paper to transfer the sketches and I can
do them in my time. Dan still trying to get all
the material lined up for that series for Pop. The
series envelopes I do will be the only ones I
do like that. I won’t duplicate them at all.
With these others it doesn’t matter as much
because there’s nothing much to them any-
way. I had an idea for doing a series of
U.S. Army vehicles or a series of the
different weapons being used. Ask Pop
if he thinks these would be very good.
In the series on weapons, I could make
scenics of action in which the various weapons
the bazooka, the machine gun, grenade,
bayonet, etc. are used. The thing Dan
having the most trouble finding for the
series Pop suggested is a recon plane.
I can’t find a picture of one anywhere.
Kovalchuk has himself lined up
for a new job as an information and edu-
cation horn cor. I applied for the same
thing but I look at my Stipics and
was gently given the leave to and told that I would be remembered in the event anything came up. That's the way it always is. I have the qualifications but too many stripes. I should worry though. It doesn't much matter what they have me doing so long as I'm in the Army and away from you.

Oh, that sniffing you hear signifies that I now have a head cold. Went to the medical to get something for it this afternoon and was given two little sized aspirins. The two Army cure-alls are aspirins and CC pills (compound cathartics or to the uninstructed in medical terms "brown bombs"). For any troubles above the chest it's aspirin and anything below, CC pills. The Army has even streamlined medicine.

Mom seems to think you are quite a quiet little girl, except when you and Padre chatting. I guess she likes the idea of having you there during the day because you're such good company for her. She was quite pleased that you went shopping with her.
The didn't get you both? Last she? Mom always has trouble finding her way around Lynn, or any place for that matter. I'll have to write them a letter tonight because it has been quite a while since I last wrote to them. I should have thought to write sooner.

The European news tonight was wonderful, even though there is a news blackout there. Patton's army is at least 69 miles the other side of the Rhine and by the time you get this letter should have breached a lot more of the distance between his present position and Berlin. It would be quite ironic if our troops reach Berlin before the Russians do. It looks as though the war may be in the process of ending. Darling our troops and our navy are doing a marvelous job over here too. I'm anxious to find out if we have invaded the Ryukyu Islands as the Japs claimed a day or two ago. They are just a little way from Japan, Formosa, and China. This landing would
I love the Japan in even more of a quarrel day than even as to where we will hit next.

Ah, Darling, could it be that we are seeing our last year of the war? I hope so and believe that it is highly probable.

Oh, to be back in those wonderful arms of yours once more. Kissing you and holding you ever so tight. That will be my heaven on earth. Darling, I love you now and always.

Freddie