Bunny Darling:

It's Sunday again, or rather it is almost Monday out here while Sunday is just getting underway in Lansing. Wake up, sleepy head. You've slept my whole day through. My, my, but you're a lazy little girl aren't you? You'd better get all your rest now though because it's precious little you will get when I'm with you. If you don't get enough rest then you have only yourself to blame because if I am overattentive to you it is merely because you are so very lovely that I will want to spend every minute possible with you just loving you.

Today I had a duty truck pulled off on me and I had to work for my second straight Sunday. They made out a new schedule and my name was right up there high on the list. I did a little complaining and got them to give me an extra afternoon off during the week. That will be just as good. I want to get some time off so I can do the envelopes the fellows have ordered. I'll have to make a few sketches as
master sketches and put them in the envelope with carbon paper. I'll save a lot of time that way. I'll also have to simplify the designs a little so they can be drawn with fewer lines. I'll be able to make a few pounds doing this work.

While I was at work this afternoon I typed a couple of letters, there being very little to do. I got off one to Mom and Dad and one to Jim Martin. I should be leaving from my cousin Foster and from Swiftly soon. I hope I do.

This evening I tried throwing a few horseshoes and found that I was every bit as rusty as I thought I would be and then some. I'll have to do a little brushing up on this lost art of mine. There was a time when I could toss a pretty mean shoe. Of course that was long ago. The other day Duffy and I had a couple of fast games of ping pong—we broke even—and after the game I was really worn out. That was the first exercise I have had in a very long while. We'll have to do a lot of bowling and tennis and playing, as well as dancing, when I get back home. I'll have to do some exercising. Yes I know, but I mean
exercise other than what you're referring to.

Have I ever told you what beautiful lips you have. They are a standing invitation to me to kiss you. Sweetheart, they are those unquisit and lovely blue eyes of yours. Do you think Michael and the others will have blue eyes? I hope some of them do because I like blue eyes very much, yours much more than any others. Everyone in a while I stop and try to think of something about you that could be improved, and every time I arrive at the same conclusion. There are no changes to be made. Just as you are. You are perfect for me. Bunny. Wouldn't want to change a single thing about you. I'd like to be sitting in front of our fireplace with you right now. Darling, showing you just how much I love you and thrilling to the holding of you in my arms. That is a thrill that shall increase forever. The longer we're together, Darling the more I shall love you. You are so very sweet.

The PX got in some more fruit juices the other day. I managed to get six cans and just polished off the last one, a nice can of pineapple juice. It tasted very good but
I hated to see it go because there’s no way of knowing when we will get any more. With all the PX supplies we drew Saturday, we should have something this next week. I wish they’d get some jack knives because mine is all nicked up. It has been used for every and any purpose under the sun.

Have you heard from Tommy lately?

How is he getting along in the Navy now? I never did get it straight just what kind of ship he is on. Enlighten me Honey.

One of the fellows in this battery is a New Jersey school teacher and was telling me of the system of protective measures which have been passed in that state for the betterment of teachers. He said that the starting salary for high school teachers was about $2,000 with a $100 raise every year for the first ten years and after that $200 a year raise. At retirement, the teacher gets half pay half of the pay draws when retired for life. After ten years of teaching the teacher is given a year off at half pay for further studying. It sounds like damned good protection for the teachers. Also, after three years of successful
teaching, a teacher cannot be fired at the whim of a principal but can only be fired by a board of members of the state board of education. It's a wonder more states don't set up this kind of thing. It would help an awful lot.

To a curly, sleepy sweetheart as I'll give you a good night kiss and tell you in; then I'll hurry to bed myself to keep a date with my favorite dream— you! Goodnight.

Good morning Sleepy Head.

You look so lovely when you wake up. That's one thing I always love about you, you look beautiful all the time, asleep or awake.

I hate to leave you so very abruptly this morning but I have to get to work in my shoes so I can finish the one system now before noon time. I'm having the afternoon off and won't be able to work on it then. So goodbye Honey. Remember that the one thing foremost in my mind all the time is you.

Always, Heddie.