Good evening Beautiful;
I love you!!!

Dear, having a lot of fun re-reading your letters. They are so very nice and very enjoyable and mean more to me than you can ever know. It's just like having you to talk to for a short time. Your letters are quite interesting, particularly to any who knows you as well as I do because I can just picture the mannerisms you'd use when you would say any particular thing in your letters to me.

Those cookies Mother sent are very good.
In dipping into them as I write this letter.
Are they shorthand? Pop's cashews are all gone already. They were really nice and fresh and tasted wonderful.

Do you go around kissing other boys when far away? And then you ask if I mind. Hmmm!!! Since you assure me that it was just a friendly kiss I'll forgive you this time. Just don't let Jack make it a habit of it that's all. I want that privilege to be reserved mainly for me. Of course I may let you dole out a kiss to Mother and Pop occasionally, but not many.
All right, so my instructor's name is Daimore, how was I to know. I thought it was Densmore. I'm glad to see you straight though. He is a damned nice fellow.

You can go ahead and buy that bedroom set anytime we have the money saved up saving. That would be better than having to go without a bed for the first eight months of our married life. Waiting for a set to come out on the market. It would be rather hard on us to have to sleep on the floor all that time. Have you run across any sketches of it yet? Remember if you do to send them to me. I'd like to have an idea of what it looks like. I'm sure I'll like it though since we both seem to like the same things, such as that silverware. At the rate we're going will have enough to furnish our own apartment by the time I get home again. I can't quite place that apartment at the corner of Charles and Ann, mainly because I can't remember just where Charles and Ann you'll have to draw me a map handy. Remember the one you drew for me so I could find my way to your house the first time I went there? And how John Maynard always used to lose his way when he tried to go back to North Hall from yours or Peggy's house. Those were and some day will be
again the days. These were some darned nice fellows in that gang.

I just saw that picture "My Gal Loves Music" again. That's the one I told you about in which the heroine reminded me so very much of you. You'll have to see it if it goes to Lansing. The actress's name is Grace MacDonald. She almost looks as nice as you do, Honey.

It's nice to know that you are doing some cooking now. Of course you'd better not confine your talents to cakes, cookies, and candy because that might prove monotonous. Of course if you haven't yet learned how to cook meals by the time I get back we can always consider our slice as the main part and then eat cake as dessert. We could live very well that way until you learn to cook. That is if you ever get time off to practice. Which I doubt if you would.

Didn't Paula like that fit her? Oh! Oh! I'm surprised to learn that. I thought sure you'd have better judgment than that. I'm not sure whether you said that you had also sent her those very pretty conversationals which your mother gave you but which didn't fit. Remember
that you said you'd try to get some like those, some which would fit just below them off to me. Hmm! Rather broad in the beam eh Darling? You are still the very nicest, loveliest and most perfect person in the whole world and the one person I loved above all others. Aren't you wonderful, little Darling?

That page of cartoons titled "Holy Deadlock" was pretty good. Of course it doesn't apply at all to us does it? I like that verse. And suddenly, a wife will cry, and seldom will she tell you why. Are you going to cry Honey? I hope not.

Kowalchuk and I are really doing a lot of work up there at the office. We're fast getting caught up though, although we still have a long way to go to finish all the work. I have had piled on me. This afternoon Kowalchuk wandered off the track for a while when he started filing the cards I had not worked on and landing back the cards I had worked on. The work is starting to get the best of him. At times I feel the same way though.
I guess I'd better close now because it's
time for you to come to me in a dream. Oh, Darling
I miss you so much. We have so very much to
look forward to and so much to make up
for when I get back to your arms. Remember
swelling that I love you. Here's a goodnight
kiss to show you how much.

Saturday Morning

Isn't our tent nice and bright this morn-
ing Sweetheart? We just washed off the floor with
a couple of buckets of water and a broom and have it
nice and wet so the inspecting officer will know
we did something toward getting things in order.

Just who is that character whose photograph
is prominently displayed on the piano—and I don't
mean Tom. I think it's a song sheet and
I try to convince everyone else of that but there's
no printing evident on the face of it. Come on,
come on, tell me just who it is. Are you trying
to make me jealous young lady? I so you could
succeed admirably because I have someone very
wonderful to be jealous of. The next time let's not
have any questionable characters loitering in
the background of your pictures, be they man
or be they egg shells.
There was some very good news on the radio. It concerns the bombing of Tokyo by carrier based planes and the shelling of the coast of Japan. This is very good news, the best yet. I guess our Navy is trying its damnedest to draw the Japanese Navy out of hiding so it can be completely eliminated. Darling! Darling! maybe it won't be too very long before I return to you, although no matter how soon I return, I will have been away from you much too long.

I'll close now sweet saying goodbye for now but cautioning you that I shall return later in the day with another letter to you telling you again that Sam.

Yours Forever

Freddie