Thursday 15 February 1945
Hq 14THAA Cond
APO 222, San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Sweet Darling,

Yes, I did get your Christmas package as you already guessed from the envelope, and Darling, it was wonderful. Dad never tell you that you are the most thoughtful person in the whole world and that I love you so very much that it hurts when I'm away from you like this. Today was really Christmas for me with the box from you, one from my Aunt Blanche, and six letters from you—six of them—two with four very wonderful pictures of you in your snow suit and seated by the tree. I especially like the one near the Christmas tree. That really came out swell, Honey. I hope to get letters from you.

I must say that you did an excellent job of packing the things in that package. It all came through perfect. The cookies and nuts were just as fresh as the day they were sealed. The idea of using wax to seal them is very good. Those cookies are very delicious too. So nice and rich. Yummm!!! I'm keeping the wolves away from them by feeding them the caramels I got in Aunt Blanche's box.
Thank you for the pencils, erasers and stationery. I’m glad you thought of the erasers because I did forget all about them! Thank you also for the lighter which works for me. It’s all in knowing how to do it as I was shown by Kowalchuk. It is very handy for this climate because matches get wet as easily as the devil. The type of lighter is recommended by the Army Quartermaster Corps as one of the best particularly for lighting cigarettes because there’s no tell tale flash of light. Not that I’d ever get into combat, I just thought it was an interesting fact. The more I look at this picture of you, the more I like it. It came out very nicely and you look as very astonishingly beautiful as ever Honey. It would have been a much worse picture if I had been there seated before the fireplace with you with the lights out and just the light of the fire to light the room. You would have been very much loved and kissed if I had been there with you sweet.

All the fellows who see the other pictures of the family comment on your “nice looking sister.” You’d better not tell Mother this if you think she’ll like it over you, but I do get an awful look out of the expression on their faces when I tell them that is your mother. It’s probably the same expression?
... movie when I was first introduced. Remember how much of a mystery woman your mother was when I first went out with you. Remember she was sick in bed and I never did get to see her until she had recovered enough to come downstairs. That's a nice picture of the family at the front door of the house, but what happened to your hair. It looks as if you'd been frightened and your hair just stood on end.

The fishy odor you may smell is only some randines that Rapaport brought over, randines and anchovies I should say. We ate them on graham crackers and they were very good.

Speaking of odors. One of the most fragrant of them all came in the box, the odor of the evergreens you put in there. It's been so long since we smelled pine needles that it was really wonderful. It just permeated the whole box which I'm going to save until that beautiful odor is all gone. It makes me rather homesick though.

Somehow or other I can't fancy you sitting through newscasts. You need to be so impatient whenever they came on. The millennium must have arrived, when all people change characters, you'd better not change though. Darling because just as you
are you are perfect and couldn't be improved on. I don't remember where that Garden Theater is, that is being made over into a new theater.

What's the story on those chest? Says you said you were having taken? You're OK aren't you. Take good care of yourself Darling because you're a mighty important person. My future wife and the light of my life. Be careful now.

About the bedroom set. If it is very hard to get and only is available at certain periods it would probably be best to get it now and let you break the bed in by yourself. Now that we're speaking of beds I am reminded that it is time for the lights to go out and for me to go to bed. Of course with you there waiting for me it won't be much fun. Still I'll be able to dream of you which is some consolation. If you only could share in the dreams. Damn!!

They're nice and you're in them but I'm afraid you don't realize it. Goodnight Honey. That's a nice girl. That's a nice kiss.

Friday Morning

Good Morning Darling;

I got up this morning and the first thing I saw was you smiling right at me from...
That chair in the living room. It was a very lovely night and one I hope to be seeing before very long— in our own living room.

Last night I got busy and did a little letter writing. I wrote to Swifty and also to my Aunt Blanche. I’ve got to keep them informed as to my address because if I don’t I’ll never get mail. I hope I get more letters from you today. There are some blanks between the first and last letters I got from you yesterday. Maybe I’ll get those today. I’m not spoiled by getting some letters. I always want more.

Don’t look nice with my new hair cut. I just got it this morning. It feels nice and cool now that my mare is gone. I had to laugh at the barber. He was cutting my hair when suddenly he combed out my mustache and trimmed it without even a smile. I could use the trimming all night I guess. I got all that service for only 16¢ and my signature in a book in which they keep a check of all haircuts.

It would help an awful lot if we were together to plan our house instead of doing it by remote control as we must now. I don’t care very much for that first house plan I sent you.
either, but I think the second plan will work up a little better. Your kitchen fireplace is included as well as adequate cross ventilation for all the rooms. The master bedroom could get a cross current of air coming through it from the bay window, or a window could be put in on the side nearest the living room. See if some more plans from your sketch and your suggestions.

We have to leave you now, Sweet Darling.
I love you. Remember that always, Sweetheart,
I love you with all my heart.

Freddie