

Bunny My Darling;

Again it is my turn to tell you that I'm sorry I did not write last night – does that “ease your conscience” as you said one of my letters had. I'm sorry Darling, I shouldn't kid you like that I know but I could just not resist the temptation. Mac was down yesterday and I did not have a chance to write you a letter. I got a letter from you though. This noon I got letters from Mom + Pauline.

I went to the show last night to see the picture “Wonder Man”. It was a very good show and I think that he's a wonderful comic. I wish I had seen his first picture “Up In Arms”. I missed that. Maybe I can see it at the nickel circuit in Lansing in a year or so.

Say, Honey, do you still go over to Knapp's to stare at this fellow who looks like me. I'm very jealous remember, and, even if the fellows' only attraction is that he looks like me, I wouldn't want you to spend too much time looking him over. I wish it really were me instead of him, not that I'd wish anything bad on him because I don't even know him but merely because I long so to be with you.

If I don't look good in civilian clothes you'll have to take the blame because you are going to right there to help me select them. I don't trust myself in the matter of selecting clothes. I think you still have a picture of me in my civilian clothes. Of course Mary is in the pictures too but I think it is a pretty good picture of me. It will

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give you an idea of what to expect when I reconvert.

The evening of the same day –

Gosh Darling, I feel lousy. I just ache all over, particularly my back. I have had some more trouble with my back lately. It has been fairly cold at night lately and I think I caught a cold and that it is settling in my back. I wish I could get rid of it. Add to that the fact that I'm developing a sty on my left eye and a felon on my left index finger and you can see that I feel lousy. Add to this the fact that I want desperately to get back to you and I am a picture of abject misery, than which there is no miserabler [sic].

Have you gotten your cedar chest yet Honey? You'd better get it soon or it won't be a hope chest for your hopes will be fulfilled and I shall be back. It should be a very nice one though since this man seems to be taking his time to do a good job. It should make a nice chest for the foot of our bed. A blanket chest. By the way Darling, you never even have given me an idea of what our bedroom set will look like so give [sic] out young lady. Is it a fairly large and high bed, we'll have to get a nice thick soft mattress because I like a high bed, one that you climb into. I guess that does depend largely on the springs and the mattress though. How about posters? Is it a four poster and are the posters high, medium, or low, and just how are they designed. I'm very interested in all details and particulars of my new bed, the one I shall have that is.

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If you can smell fish it is because I just swiped a can of sardines from Schonemann. He wrote home for sar-dines once and since then he has received an average of a half dozen cans per week. He is now quite tired of sardines so I'm eating them for him. Don't you think that's very nice of me? I do.

Peggy was lucky to get into work which she likes so well. I think the work would be a little too tedious and monotonous for my tastes though. I just want to get away from it all and have a nice place of our own out of the way, and yet within easy reach of a big city. New England fits the bill beautifully. I want to set my own pace for living and not allow myself to be swept along in the maelstrom and bedlam that is modern day America. I read where quite a few Aussie wives, who married GIs and returned to the States, were getting divorces and returning to Australia because the [sic] could not stand the mad pace set by Americans. I agree with them [sic] wholeheartedly because I don't think the people of America know how to live. They want to do so much that they never stop to enjoy the fruits of their labors. I want to do a lot of enjoying and that is why I am determined to stay out of the whirlpool of madness and live a quiet life enjoying everything I have to the full. You can be positive Honey that you are the prime factor to be enjoyed when I return. Our love is so sweet, deep, and shall be everlasting for I love you

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more than all else in the world. You are my world.

Keep me posted on just how Tommie is faring. It would be so nice to have him home by Christmas. One thing I do object to about the Navy is that they are not even converting their ships to transports temporarily to get the men home but say that they have to return to the States to be converted. Then they return, discharge crews, and lay the ships up. This is not being done in all cases but it has happened in several cases. Time magazine stated that there were many Liberty and Victory ships lying idle in harbors back in the States. The [sic] won't use them and then cry "shipping shortage". If they could use all ships to get us over here they can use them all to get us back. One fellow quoted figures released by the War Department recently showing that, since the end of the war, 500,000 more men were sent over here from the States and Europe than were sent home from here. What the hell do they do with the ships that bring them over here, do they sink them? The only alternative is to guess that they are returning Stateside empty. Why can't they get us home – they got us over here.

The cartoon you sent showing the couple necking on a park bench in a downpour of rain was very good. The only [scratched out word] difference is that our first night together shall not be spent in exactly that fashion, and our wedding night definitely will not be. Our wedding night and the whole week thereafter shall be spend in a nice warm

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cozy bed with you right there with me. Both of us discovering thrill after thrill, madly in love and making love.

I guess that by this time you know that I think your suggestion of just taking a week off after we're married and then taking our regular honeymoon in the summer. You are very right when you say that there shan't be many places to go to in spring. It would also be very nice to go to Detroit and get our furniture and some clothes some day before we were married. It would probably have to be a couple of days before we're married because the day before we shall undoubtedly be very busy. I do want to buy the other furniture (you'll have to get the bedroom set as you are planning on doing for we'll really have to have that). If we go into Detroit a few days before, they'll be able to ship it to Lansing so we will have it ready when we are married. Then we can really spend all of our honeymoon in our

own apart-ment. It will be the most wonderful honeymoon in the world no matter where we spend it. Your just being there would make it perfect.

This evening we had a meeting of the club only we did not get a quorum of members (60% needed, 47% present). The club will get rich at that rate because they fine each person not attending (unless he is on duty at the time) four pesos. Since there were over 90 absent, that will swell the till a little [scratched out word] bit.

After this we had to go see a VD film titled

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[scratched out word] "Pick Up", intended to teach GIs that the sweet and innocent looking ones are the ones that spread VD. When the film ended everyone could be heard commenting that they'd really love to give her (the nice VD [sic] in the film) a go because any girl that nice just couldn't have a "dose". So you see how much effect the films have. Ah me! At least it was a better film than the last one.

I am now a member of the historical (or hysterical if you prefer) [scratched out word] board. I think I'll have to make most of the maps for the thing. I won't mind that because I've always had an idea that I'd like to try my hand at making maps. I hope I can do a good job, I'll have free rein to do them so I can really doll them up.

The last two days, I finished the birthday card I made for Hoppy and this other fellow. I charged Hoppy a can of rubber cement, which is very good for sticking paper together. The other fellow paid three pesos for his. Then I shall get three pesos for lettering a fellows' name on his musette bag, and I have orders for two more birthday cards. I'm a rather busy boy and have had no time to work on those Christmas cards, although I'm going to take some time out this week to do that and to do some more sketches for that series I want to finish for Mom Robson. I can always make [scratched out word] special envelopes for those

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and send them air mail. [scratched out word] I'll send them a couple at a time and you can put them together and fix them up for a present. I'm making you do a lot of dirty work every Christmas I guess. I'll make it up to you when I return and will pay you back with love and kisses to the full measure.

It is time once more to retire to dreams of you again. My waking hours are all filled with dreams of you and now I hope to be with you in my sleep for

I love you with all my heart and soul.

Freddie