

Bunny My Darling;

October is finally here and I start crossing off the days of another month. This one shall doubtless be every bit as long as the last one was and that was the longest one of my whole life. Each one from now on will be longer than the one before.

The first day of the month brought with it a letter from you too Sweetheart. I'm sorry to hear that my mail is held up but you should have gotten some by now. I told you, didn't I, that they warned us our mail would be much longer getting to the States because most available airplanes are used to carry ill men home. Your mail should reach me in the usual length of time because there will be no such congestion of air transportation returning to this theater. I wish they'd hurry your letters through a little faster though because they're taking almost two weeks to reach me. I just discovered a letter which I had written during my stamp shortage and which I forgot to mail along with the other letters I couldn't send till I got the stamps. I'll put it in here Honey so you'll get it even though it is late in reaching you.

You say that there are two letters which you have not received yet. If you haven't received them yet, check back on the dates of the letters before and after those. It may be that I got crossed up on numbers. If the dates show that there are one or two days unaccounted for you will know that the letters were written and must have been lost. I wish I knew because if they were lost we will have lost two covers. There were no

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snapshots in them though because the snapshots Harry took never did return. They must have been lost because even if they had not come out well, Harry would have gotten his money back. We have had no news whatsoever though. I guess we can just give those up for lost.

Do you think you can stand a very terrible story? Here goes anyway. It concerns two monks who had lived the single life for years, devoting all their time to copying the bible and the scriptures. Finally one of them turned to the other and said, "We've been very very good now for many long years so let's do something wicked just for today to break the monotony. I know what, let's say a dirty word." The other agreed and so they set their minds to work trying to think of a dirty enough word. Finally the one who had suggested all this exclaimed, "I've got one – tit." Then he asked the other to say a dirty word but the other one just said, "I can't, I'm coming."

Then there was the one of the travelling salesman who stopped at a farmers' house for the night and was told that he could stay there if he didn't mind sleeping with their ten year old son. The salesman agreed and was shown up to bed. He and the son undressed and the salesman jumped into bed. The boy knelt down beside the bed. [scratched out word] The salesman thought the boy would think him a heathen if he did not kneel down to pray so he got out on the other side of the bed and knelt down. The little boy asked what the salesman was doing. The salesman said, "The same thing you're doing." "Then," replied the boy, "Mama's gonna be awful mad, 'cause [sic] there ain't [sic] no pot on that side."

All right, all right, I won't tell you anymore Honey. I agree that those two are enough for one night.

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You work at the library seems to tire you out quite a bit Darling. Maybe it is just because the work is new that it is so tiring and you may get used to it. I can't have you working while I'm going to school if you're going to get tired because I want you nice and fresh for our evenings together. When you say that we would have to go to bed at 9:00 P.M., did you mean to sleep, or did you mean for dalliance? If you meant that we would have to go to sleep then, I know damned well you won't work while I'm going to school because I have other things in mind for our evenings than just sleep. Of course I would help you with the housework Honey, and I could even do my own typing so you won't have to worry about that. Even if we did get to bed by nine o'clock, I'm afraid that we would not go to sleep for quite a while. Then too, they say that a woman benefits greatly from intercourse and our booklet made the statement that the vagina seems to absorb the semen and sperm deposited therein and that this tends to make her healthier and more contented. Maybe our intercourse would be just like a shot of adrenalin to you. What we could do to save you some work is to eat out during the week and you could just cook meals on Saturdays and Sunday. We'll be able to make some kind of arrangement which shall leave us time for [scratched out word] loving, a major portion of the time too, even if it means that you won't work while I'm going to school. Everything else is secondary to our love life. That is the most important thing in the world.

You didn't tell me that you were having your grandmother's ring cut Honey. Do you think you'll be able to have one part of it enlarged for me? I hope so, it

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would make a nice wedding ring. I never cared much for rings or jewelry but I do want a wedding ring because I want everybody to know that I am married; married to you. If they are quite thin, yours would not go too well with your engagement ring. Are you going to keep both parts of the ring or will your cousin get half of it? If she gets one half the ring and I get the other, instead of you and I each having half, it really won't matter how thin the ring is. It won't matter to me. You may have trouble having it enlarged. If you need it, I'll send you my ring size Darling. I'm just anxious to get the ring from you and to give you yours in exchange. I love you very much Honey.

It is about time for me to say goodnight to you now and to sink into a soft and lovely dream of you. Goodnight now Darling,

I love you and shall

Forever

Freddie