

Tuesday 26 September 1945

Bunny Sweetheart;

I love you with all my heart and soul. I can't think of any better way to express how I feel when I start to write to you and to think of you and of all you are and all that you mean to me and shall ever mean to me. I love you Darling! I want to shout it out and to stop people in the street and tell them of how I feel for you, how wonderful you are, and how very wonderful it is that you should love me too. I am the very luckiest fellow in the world and want everyone to know it. Love me always Darling, just as I love you and there shall never be a happier couple than we shall be.

Today's mail brought three letters from you and one each from Mom + Pauline. Two of your letters have the same number – 38- so I got one more letter than I had bargained for. That is all right with me because I could never get enough letters from you satisfy me.

It is very nice that you got that job at the State Library. I never thought you'd get it as soon as you did. I hope you find the work fairly tolerable there. It won't be for very much longer anyway because I shall be home sometime in late winter or early spring and then you shall have to give up the job so we can have our honeymoon, and that will be a very long time Honey. Just what is your work there anyway? You mentioned the circulation department once so I gather that this is where you are working. Just like the old days at MSC only there are no soldiers there, at least there had better not be. I don't care at all for soldiers. They're a rascally bunch of knaves at best. Who me? Oh, no lady, you got the wrong idea. Me, I'm a civilian.

2.

There seems to be some strife on the home front. As I said, I received letters from Mom + Pauline. They both indicate that things are not at all serene at home. The main cause of the trouble is my brother Arthur who has retained his [scratched out words] pre war ideas, the same which led us to a lot of arguing. Arthur has one big fault and this is his warped conception of his obligations to Mom + Dad (concepts which he thinks should be shared by Pauline and I). Arthur has always been the apple of my fathers eye and Mom, although I think she likes me as much or better than she does Art, also has always made a great show over Arthur (she has over Pauline and I too for that matter). The result of this is that Arthur feels a strong obligation to them, it's much more than an obligation but I can't express it accurately so I shall have to tell you of what ideas this feeling results in. He has the idea that what he, Pauline, and I should [scratched out word] do is get jobs, any kind of jobs just so we're making money, then we should live at home and contribute the major part of our wages to Mom + Dad. He can't understand Pauline's and my wanting to go to college, particularly Pauline. He can see no reason for it, we should help Mom + Dad. I have tried to [scratched out word] explain to him that the best way to help them is by trying to make the most of our own talents and capabilities and that we'd be a hell of a lot better able to help Mom + Dad if we made something of ourselves. I don't know what luck I'll have at explaining things to him this time. I hope I am successful but I have very serious doubts.

In addition to this, he has decided to take a

3.

hand in Pauline's management. He tries to make her come in [scratched out word] by midnight any time she goes out and quite generally treats her as though she were about fourteen. I know that it's hard to think of her as being grown up but she will be eighteen next month and is quite a young lady. Mom + Dad also treat her like a fourteen year old. She resents this very much, and I can't say that I can blame her very much, and since she is nervous anyway, it is inevitable that from time to time she loses her head and sasses back. Mom + Dad don't realize that they shouldn't treat her like a baby and Arthur, when he hears her talking back to Mom, adds to the general dismay and consternation by hopping on her too. I'm going to write nice long letters to Arthur and to Mom + Dad and try to straighten the whole thing out. I'm going to have to snap Arthur out of it and try to get him to decide what kind of work he likes and then get into it. I hope I can present my argument well enough. If they don't cut it out they'll have her a nervous wreck.

Pauline's letter was very nice. She's starting night school soon so she can get the extra credits she needs for college. She's going to Boston University. I guess she plans on starting school at MSC next year because she says she intends to take a year of night school and figures she shall be able to save at least \$650 by then. She is very serious about it and I am very glad. It will be nice for her to go to MSC because we shall be going there together. It would be very nice if she could live [scratched out word] at your house. Your mother is a very understanding woman where the problems of teen agers are, at least she seems to be quite understanding where you are

4.

concerned. It would be very nice for Pauline, just like being at home. Do you think it would be all right? I know you said there had been a boy living with your folks while he went to school so I don't imagine your mother and father would mind. She would pay room and board and have a little more freedom than she'd have in a dormitory.

Pauline was very much thrilled that you asked her to be your bridesmaid. She said that she hoped you didn't ask her just because [scratched out word] she is my sister while you would rather have someone else. I guess that was maid of honor and not bridesmaid. She told me that your description of your wedding gown sounded very beautiful. Did you describe the white evening gown and marquise combination? If so, I agree with her that it does sound like a very nice wedding gown.

It was nice of Mrs. Osgood to give you that mayonnaise spoon, but don't go planning on buying complete silver service like it because, in the first place they may have no more, and in the second place, we may find something we like even better. Judging from your sketch, I'd say it was quite nice, but we had better plan on looking around. It is different with good silver because there are only a few kinds and we had pictures of those from which to make our selection. We'll have to save some things to buy when we're together.

I'm glad you liked the teapot I sketched. I like that kind of work very much. In fact I think that there was some very nice work turned out in Early America times, before it became corrupted by the pseudo – artistic European influences. It was quite simple and yet graceful. I was also glad that you liked my sketch of it. It has been a long time since I have done any

5.

work like that. It is strictly commercial work [scratched out word] and is quite rigid and different from my usual freehand work. It is something which I do fairly well and something which may stand me in a good stead of I have to make any living that way.

It's very nice that you think I should major in art. That is what I like best and I think I can get along quite well at it. And I am also glad that you agree that it would be best to take two years to finish school. That is what I think I should do. I have four years of schooling coming to me if I want to make use of it.

It's time for bed Darling. Hurry and put on your nice nightgown for our date tonight. Don't be late Honey. Here's a kiss to hurry you.

I love you Sweetheart

Freddie