

Dear Sweet Darling;

Another week has started. I guess I forgot to tell you that Mac left yesterday morning. In yesterday's letter I stuck quite exclusively to just one subject, one which is very near to my heart.

I didn't do much of anything yesterday except work on those graphs for G-I. I thought I'd goof off in the afternoon and I went into town but it started raining and I really got soaked so I decided I might just as well come back to the Command and work and get some other afternoon off. I'm going to take tomorrow afternoon off. I'm on guard tonight and will have the morning off so if I take the afternoon off also I'll have the [scratched out word] whole day to myself. If it doesn't rain, I want to do some sketching. They wanted me to work Sunday night but I put up a damned good squawk there and got out of it. They really burn me up. What gets me madder than anything is the fact that the graphs are so very unnecessary. They are just "eyewash" (i.e. to please the eye).

Last night I started out to go to the show to see "Salty O' Rourke." I should say I went to the show because I did see one reel of it. I was in no mood to sit through a movie though so I left even though the picture seemed to be quite fair. I was too restless to sit in one spot for long. I guess your letter had given one what is commonly known as "hot pants," a terrific longing for sexual intercourse with you which excites my sex organs and does not leave me any peace of mind. It is an awfully thwarted feeling Darling. Maybe you know what I mean though. Have you ever been bothered by "hot pants" Honey?

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Gene Goldfader has gotten me quite a few of the GI Educational Manuals. They are civilian texts reprinted by the Army and distributed to soldiers. I'd like to have a complete set of all of them for our post war library. They'd make a nice nucleus for a library because they cover a wide variety of subjects. I have a four volume edition of English Literature titled "From Beowulf to Thomas Hardy", a manual on elementary photography, and one on American History. He's going to try to get others as he can. They are all quite good. It's nice to have friends where they do the most good.

Darling, I am properly shocked to hear that you went into Monty's. That horrible place!! I'm really surprised. If you promise not to tell anyone, I'll tell you a secret though. I went in there several times myself. I'll forgive you just as long as your promise me that you won't make a practise [sic] of going in there because it has a definite reputation as a refuge for pick ups [sic]. One place into which I want you never to go though is Rich's. That place is one of the lowest dives I went into in Lansing. There are more floozies in there per square table than anywhere else in town. That place is really a dump. How do I know? Well, you see, I was in there also.

Your comments on "Little Orphan Annie" cover my sentiments exactly except that you did not express yourself as contemptuously as I would concerning anyone who is enough of a dupe to put such absurd and ridiculous garbish [sic] on paper. He is a dupe for the Great Colonel MacCormack and translates into cartoon form the Colonels asinine jingoistic fallacies. That goddam MacCormick should be burned along with the war mongering press he controls. It is people like him, believers in the right

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and [scratched out word] infallibility of our great nation. It is fools like this, who blind themselves to the defects in our present government, who retard the progress of our government to a better state. And so many people believe the drivel and rot that guys like this preach. Just wave the American flag and the hordes follow. As far as I'm concerned the flag and the national anthem are shackles on the legs of progress because the American idea has been forgotten and these symbols of it are now receiving the homage and allegiance due the ideal. I'm disgusted with people.

Herman, the owner of the cabin you stayed at in Canada, must certainly be a character. He sounds as if he were as comic a character as I hope my Herman is. It sounds as though he has a good idea for making himself a little money with his cabins. How well finished are they ultimately going to be?

It's nice that you can now buy all the cigarets [sic] you want, although I shall miss being able to tease you by telling you of all the cigarets [sic] I am getting. At least you can't buy them for fifty cents a carton the way I can, so there.

You and Sue are doing quite a bit of walking these days aren't you? How soon does she expect the baby? I never knew before that a pregnant woman had to do so much walking to exercise. Someday, my fine and beautiful young lady, I shall have the happy job of escorting you on your nightly walks only I'm sure they shall be much more enjoyable walks than the ones you and Sue take because we shall be together you and I, and Michael – I almost forgot Michael. I imagine that, when the time comes that the nightly walks are required, Michael will be making himself known, and felt, so that his presence

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will be truly evident. Are you worried yet about having Michael? I have an idea that the fear has diminished considerably, if not vanished but now I am the one who is starting to have the fears. Not really fears, but it is just that I wish I could take on myself some of the trouble it will cause you. Although I can assure you that I shall be no different from other fathers in the mental anguish I shall feel until it is all over. Sweetheart, sweetheart, I love you so very much. I just love you to death.

This evening I read a poem which I consider one of the very finest I have ever read. It was Oscar Wilde's "Ballad of Reading Gaol". The beautiful flow of words, the pictures he paints, and the ideas expressed in the poem make it a masterpiece in my opinion. You have read it haven't you? If you haven't, read it and tell me what you think of it. I think he can do even more with words than Poe could. Two stanzas I like particularly were:

1. After the condemned man had been hanged;  
    "The Chaplain would not kneel to pray  
        By his dishonored grave;  
Nor mark it with that [scratched out word] blessed cross  
    That Christ for sinners gave,  
    Because the man was one of those  
    Whom Christ came down to save."
2. This too I know – and wise it were [scratched out words]  
    If each could know the same –  
    That every prison that men build  
    Is built with bricks of shame,

And bound with bars lest Christ should see  
How men their brothers maim.”

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I'm still drinking my Schiltz beer. I managed to kill one case of it and am digging into the second case at the present time. Won't you join me? I'd love to have you.

Something I forgot to mention yesterday in my letter is Luis Rolden's recipe for really making a woman enjoy intercourse to the fullest extent. He recommended that, when the woman is worked up to a point of ecstasy where she is just about to have her orgasm, the man should just stop his motions and lie very still with his penis full length in the vagina so that the climax is not reached then, after the woman's passion has quieted a little bit the sex act can be continued. He recommended doing that several times before bringing her to her climax. It worked well according to Luis and the women get much more pleasure this way than they would get from an orgasm without this preparation. Of course the woman must become terribly excited if this is done because he used to show us where they had scratched and bitten him when he did this. It would be a pleasure to bear up under this to give you the maximum pleasure the sex act can afford. That is exactly what I intend to do Darling as soon and as often as I can. Of course we will have to do a lot of experimenting to find out [scratched out word] just what produces the most delightful sensations. I want to do everything in my power to make you the happiest and the most satisfied wife in the world.

What happened to Pop's car anyway Darling? The way you spoke in your letter it must have almost fallen to pieces on him in the Upper Peninsula. Do Mom + Pop still intend to buy a new car and sell us this one, and if so will they be able to get a car by

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the time I get home. If we can't buy their car, we will have to figure out some method of getting one that won't cost us too much, or figure out some other method of [scratched out word] travelling to the places to which we want to go.

Which sketch was on that envelope which was not cancelled? I can do it over again so that it shall be cancelled this time.

You ask me if I have done any more sketches. I have done a few and will send them to you. Since they are quite large, I shall have to figure out some way of packaging them to send to you. I have been concentrating so much on the envelopes that most of my sketching has gone into them. Don't forget Darling, that just about everything in the way of scenery and situation in the covers is quite an accurate representation of life here and of the environment I find myself in, so don't discount them when you mention the number of sketches I have sent you. I shall try to send you more regular sketches though and very soon.

It is once more time to leave you so I shall say goodbye, give you a big kiss, and remind you that you are my whole world Sweetheart and shall be

Always,  
Freddie