

Hello Darling;

It's my turn now so here goes. I'm sorry Darling but I did not write last night. No excuse except that I became absorbed in a book and didn't leave it until time for the show. Then after the show it was rather late so I went to bed right away.

The book which held my interest so well was a fantasy titled "Edge of Running Water", written by William Sloane. It was something which I was in the mood for. It was quite a good scientific thriller and a book which was refreshing since it did not place a problem before the reader but was written to be amusing in an eerie sort of way.

One of the fellows got a Life magazine yesterday and in it there were some suggestions for modern houses. They were for the home of today not especially for "modernistic" stuff. You may have seen the magazine. I like the idea for a bathroom which was in three sections, so: [floor layout drawing of house] 1. is the bath compartment with a square bathtub like this [drawing of bathtub] which is large enough so that a person can sit on the corners or get into the tub, the large size of the tub does away with the need for a shower curtain. 2. is the toilet and has an air vent to air condition it. 3. is the washroom or powder room if there is a party. It sounds like a very good idea to me. The next item was a living kitchen which may be the answer to our problem of the kitchen

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with fireplace. The kitchen looks like this: [drawing of floor layout of kitchen] 1. is a laundry room with mangler washing machine, etc. 2. is the kitchen. There is plenty of room in it. At [x] is a small cocktail sink and bar. [Y] is a meat block and table with a rack to hang pans on. 3. is a dining room with a little lounging corner around. [Z] is a fireplace with a soup kettle on a built in arm, and facilities for barbecuing. The doors, through which the arrow goes, lead out on a little terrace where the family can eat in hot weather. It all looks like an ideal set up Honey. Of course we could modify it anyway we wanted to just keeping the original idea. It should answer our requirements. In front of this unit could be the living room and a downstairs bedroom, plus the hall. The third suggestion which I liked was a large children's bedroom with an accordion partition to divide the room in two so that two children could sleep in it and each have his privacy. During the day the partition could be [scratched out word] pushed back into the wall to make a large room, then at night it is drawn out to make two smaller bedrooms so if one of the children wants to stay up and read he can do so without disturbing the other. It solves the problem of a separate bedroom for each of the children. I'll make some drawing of [scratched out word] all these so you can get an idea of what these things look like. I realize that you have probably seen them. I'm doing this in case you have not seen them. I'll send the sketches along later. We don't have to make the things exactly as they are in the magazine but we can

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keep the basic idea and modify it to suit ourselves. They are worth thinking about anyway.

Our beer ration is in but I won't be able to pick mine up because I want to leave to go down and see Gene and Ed Ryan before the beer is given out. I'll pick it up tomorrow. I hope I get some good stuff but it would be just my luck to get stuck with Hyde Park or some other equally distasteful beer.

Yesterday afternoon I used that roll of film you sent me and I think I got some pretty good shots. I am going to have them developed and printed right here so I won't have to wait months until they return from Brisbane. I hope they do a good job. Two of the pictures were taken in a bathing suit. You can do it so I guess I can, although I must admit that you look better in a bathing suit than I ever could, or than anyone ever could for that matter. What it takes to fill a bathing suit out just right is exactly what you have got; beautiful hips, legs that are just perfect, a bust that is really divine and arms that make me yearn to be embraced by them forever. Add to all this a beautiful neck and a face that is beautiful beyond compare and my Darling I have you. Only I wish that I had you here where I could enjoy all those charms at first hand. One of the pictures will not come out. It is one which I had taken with Harry. The shutter was on time and I didn't realize it so Harry and I stood there till the shutter clicked and then walked toward the camera before I realized that it was on time. I had used it just

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before to take an inside picture at my desk. I don't think the picture will come out but I hope so because I want you to see the desk and me of course. I'm sitting there working very hard reading a magazine. I hope they come out Honey.

These are really hectic days Darling. I am getting gruff and short tempered as the devil and don't want to have anything to do with anyone. I know what is the matter with me too and it's something that only a ship can cure. The whole trouble is that I am far away from you. It was bad enough during the war when I knew that I'd have to stay over here but now that the war is over it is thousand fold worse. It doesn't help a bit when I read in the paper how they're going to send 80 point men home by the 1<sup>st</sup> [scratched out sentence] (I'm so mad I'm all mixed up) of October, 70 pointers by 1<sup>st</sup> of November, and 60 pointers immediately after, then after reading this, I look around me and see fellows with over 80 points still here with no signs of leaving. They are giving out a lot of stuff for civilian consumption but don't believe a bit of it. It seems to me that the main idea seems to be to convince the people back home that they are rushing us all home. The truth of the matter is that there are damned few fellows going home. It took them about a month to get rid of about 30,000 men. They just are not the least damned bit concerned about when they get us home. As I have said over and over again, when it comes to an invasion,

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they can move a million men with full equipment plus all the food, munitions, clothing and incidental supplies all at once, there is no shipping problem, and at that, they use less than half our fleet for such a move. Now comes the peace and they can't figure out how they are going to move a million men, with no equipment or other impediments, inside of nine months. And yet they have the gall to blame shipping shortages for our being left to rot over here. All I ask for is just a little space on any kind of ship and some C rations. I don't want the comforts they say they are going to provide for the men on the way home. All I want is you. I love you Darling, at once as tenderly and yet as passionately as it is possible for a man to love a woman. Every bit of me clamors for you and needs you more than you can ever know unless you too feel the same way. I think and hope that you do. The only thing in life which matters at all is that we should be together to take one another as man and wife. My every thought is of this Honey. The feeling of the urgency of my need for you grows ever greater as the days go by. You need never fear that there shall ever be anyone else Sweetheart. I love you so very much that there could never be

anyone but you for me ever. No one else could ever mean to me what you do. Once I get my arms around you I never want to let you go again. It is you and only you that I want

Forever

Freddie