

Beautiful Blue Eyes;

I love you. Everything about you is so very much nicer than the corresponding things in any other person in the world; your eyes, your nose cute and tipped up on the end, your beautiful and so very tasty red lips which dispense the most wonderful kisses in the world to me, your wonderful arms that are so very nice to feel around me, that very heavenly body which will never cease to be a challenge to my manhood, the very shapeliest pair of legs in the world, and a personality that was made just to complement mine. There's not a thing more in the world that I can ask for except to be with you once more with all the things you are right with me. You're in for a world of loving my beautiful little seductress. When I return that will be your steady diet. You don't mind do you, I am quite in love with the idea as I am thoroughly in love with you.

As I sit here on my bunk I find myself surrounded by candy, cookies and peanuts and even as I write I am gorging myself with all three. They are very

2.

good.

On the cot there are also all the letters I've received from you since I got here at the Clerk's School. I just finished rereading them for the umpteenth time. Each time I find something new in them.

That picture you send, the one which showed what your hair looks like when it has been put up on curlers, is going in with the other pictures in my collection. I do like the hairdo. I never did see that dress in the picture. You surely got enough wear from it. Remember to send me pictures of yourself in your new clothes so I can keep right up with you. I imagine you have a pretty good idea of what my wardrobe consists of. Since I've not run into anyone with a camera I can't send you any photos of myself but as soon as I corner someone with a camera you shall get the results.

Our military correspondence class was shortened by some jokes the lieutenant read us. They were excerpts from letters regarding allotments and went like this:

1. "If you don't send me my allotment money soon I'll be forced to lead an immortal

3.

life."

2. "I need money quick because I'm very sick. I am in bed with the doctor and he isn't doing me much good. I'll have to get another doctor."

3. "In reply to your request I am happy to say that I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope." Quite a feat that last one. You should try it sometime. On second thought I think that we had better stick to a hospital. It's much less crowded there. You will have to admit that an envelope does leave on quite cramped.

One of the boys here just sprang the old joke about the newly married husband who stepped out of the bedroom in the morning making the comment that he never knew anyone could have so much fun without laughing. Filthy stories are now being exchanged. Thc! Tch! I should leave but since my source of light is hue I guess I'll have to remain here and let my innocent mind be polluted. These things can always go on indefinitely because it's one commodity that there never is a dearth of.

4.

Hop, Kowalchuk, and Maricina spent a good portion of the evening in here partaking of the food I have. We had a great old discussion of food and of the French and Italian people. I took quite a kidding about the prolific French Canadians from whom I am descended. The boys were wondering if I would try to emulate their 16 to 24 member families. I assured them that four was my limit and that if I could beget four children I would call it a day. I think it's a good idea not to have children right away though. A year or two is time enough to start thinking of starting a family. That will work out just right for my plans to finish school, right Sweetheart? Even after they come I don't want them to interfere with our life together. What I mean is that I don't think children should tie the mother down so that she can't go out with her husband and enjoy an evening of dancing or doing the things we want to do together. I do love you so much that I'm afraid I shall be inclined to be slightly jealous of the children – Because they'll share your love.

5.

I'm enclosing a sketch or two in this letter. I have still to sketch the natives working around here, but I'll have a whack at that tomorrow. Don't forget to let me know if you're getting the sketches and how you like them. I hope you do like them.

That was a very nice sketch of Dr. Hongsheim. There is definitely a family resemblance to him. You're expanding on your doodling activities now I see. Before you just used to doodle arrows. It's fun to sketch people and things anyway. It's a very nice hobby.

I have my candle stuck in the neck of a beer bottle to give it the elevation necessary to illuminate this paper right. It reminds me of the storybook version of pirate's dens in which candles were stuck in the neck of bottles even as here.

My latest reading matter consists of a Thorne Smith fantasy titled "The Glorious Pool". It's a fantastic tale of a burned out old man and his equally burned out mistress who find youth again in the glorious pool. It's

6.

typical Thorn Smith bawdiness but is very enjoyable reading. Read it if you have time.

Goodbye now my Sweet. Remember always that I love you now and

Forever

Freddie