

One by | the way going

Friday →  
July 13<sup>th</sup> -  
(Passed without incident -  
same for you? Hope so!)

My Beautiful, wonderful wife → I love you



Maybe - after a great deal of study - you could guess what my drawing is! It's a very rough idea of my position this evening. There's my bunk (with blankets folded at one end - the box-like affair over the bunk is my mosquito bar (just mosquito netting in a rectangular shape) that drape on the bunk is me - shaded in to give a better idea of my position. I'm stretched out on my left side - leaning on my left elbow - while my left hand is holding the paper. My right leg is stretched out straight and my left leg is bent. It's a back view 'cause I couldn't begin to draw it from the other side - two arms to place - with one hand writing - and the other holding the page - but this will may give you an idea!

Did you ever see Lulluloh Bamhead act? This evening you and I were at the movies again - and this evening it was a case of staying there just 'cause we were there - 'cause we didn't like the picture (if I weren't dreaming - and you were really there - we would have been under an umbrella - walking in the rain - and wherever it was dark - where nobody could see us - I wouldn't let you talk - but I'd stop you in my favorite way - I love you) It was called "A Royal Scandal" (Twentieth Century - Fox -). It was about Katherine of Russia - but I didn't notice the picture - didn't like it - but my dreams - they were so grand - 'cause I was dreaming of you - my wife.

Darling, I know you can do it - and when it's finished it'll be the most beautiful spread that was ever cratcheted. You are going to make it, aren't you? But first you're going to finish our rug - how big is it going to be, what color - and we're going to "test it" on the floor like we did the other one, aren't we? Tell me all about the spread, our rug - and my secret pair of Pudgee-made socks! Ruth, you're so wonderful - I'm so much in love.

and soon we'll be together

with you.

I was going to tell you long ago - but now that I know I can do it - I'll tell you. Pudge, next will we have to sit on the floor to use our dishes and glassware - and it won't be a shack - I'll make it more than that. If we need chairs - I'll build them - and a table, too - that won't jiggle - and will be a good resting place for our glassware, china and silver! And even the home, if necessary. It'll be small - and modest in appearance - but it won't be a shack. And we'll have a telephone, electricity - and somewhere I'll pick up enough plumbing to give us hot and cold running water - so our home outside the city won't be full of crates and boxes for furniture - cause if that's the case, I'll transform them into decent furniture! Darling - getting around our home - doing all I can to make your household lighter - it's going to be as grand, I'm patiently waiting - and soon our Day will be here.

Darling, there won't be a bonfire of the furniture we leave behind over here - or if there is - I would never wait for it. When the news comes - "You are going to the States" - before the last is dies away, I'll be packed, ready to come home to you - and everything that doesn't come along will be left sitting - I'll have no more use for it. Pudge, in my last paragraph - just before we cuddle up and go to sleep (after a while!) - I always am dreaming - and nearly always writing - about our Day. It's coming just as soon as I want follows today - because our faith is in God - and He will bring Peace to the earth - and bring me home to you. My prayer is always - that it may be soon.

The lights cut out - and now I'm writing by flashlight - dreaming about the cabin. Add candles to our list, Darling - cause electricity or not - we'll have lots of moments by candlelight - Pull me, Pudge - into my arms - cuddle up beside me - it's so grand going to sleep with you by my side - I love you Ruth - I'm so glad I can say - my wife -  
God Bless You  
Hubby Jerry