My "Rehabilitation Prescription" for when I come home: Thursday
1 hug July 19th —

My Beautiful Wife —

This morning was the nicest morning I've seen since I've been over here. When I awoke, the sun was shining on my pillow - there was a tang in the air - reminding me of those first cool mornings when summer vacation is over and school begins - everything seemed fresh and crisp. Again today my travels took me down to the PX - and coming back around noon - the freshness had all disappeared and everything was withering under the hot - very hot - sun. The road was dusty - and after my trip I felt tired and dusty. No chance to take a shower this afternoon, so I washed up before supper - and now - it's after supper and I'm all showered and shaved, ready for new date. The sun's gone down and I'm really glad to see storm clouds in the west - the evening will be nice and cool and will be grand for sleeping - and dreaming.

On my travels I stopped at the PX - and (to coin a phrase) something new has been added (original! Hm -) Before, at this PX, toddys were never available - only at the PX about 70 miles up the road. But today - I looked - rubbed my eyes - looked again - and they were still there - chocolate malted milk toddys! Swoosh! (that's me going to the counter -) and I bought the limit - coming away the proud possessor of four (4) toddys. A box of cookies and my purchases were finished. But now since they sell toddys down there - I'll have to make that trip more often!

Instead of eating dinner here, I stopped on the way back at a Chinese restaurant - the nicest one I've been in so far - clean as a pin - and the waiters are the best Chinks I've seen yet. I really enjoyed my meal - I was the only customer all the time I was there - but let me describe it first -. The restaurant was a big rectangular Basha hut - one end closed off for the kitchen - tables in the center - and all around two of the sides were little - what shall I call them - niches - just big enough for a chair and two tables, and closed from the main room

by a curtain - so - you and I went into one of them (why couldn't they have such restaurants in Philly and New York and York!) It was grand - I took my time while eating - and had the grandest dreams with my meal -. I ordered pork chops, fried potatoes, peas and corn - with tea as my beverage. And they served just as I liked it. First, while I was waiting they brought in a pot (good size) of tea - so before I ate, I had a cup. A cup of tea does wonders, so I was just "in the right mood" to eat! And the pork chops! We have had no fresh meat for quite a while - and the chops surprised me -; they were good (three of them). All during my meal, I just ate and dreamed - not hurrying - everything quiet - Pudgie, how I wish you could really have been there beside me. After I had finished my meal, I had another cup of tea - sipping it - forgetting Sukie, the Army - up in the clouds, dreaming of you.

Today I started "The Keys of the Kingdom" - it's a book you just can't lay down until you're finished. although it's a story of a priest - it is written in a non-sectarian way - difference in religion is not mentioned as a topic of discussion - but rather the principle - that which is being taught is the story -, the difficulties this Scots priest encounters - his problems -. If you haven't already read it, I know you would enjoy it as I do. In our home, we're going to read - our evenings at home -; we should always continue our reading - we're going to -.

Darling, I celebrated my Fourth of July - when your letter arrived. You always have the grandest ideas - the stars and our flag gave it a perfect patriotic touch. Next year the flag will be run up in our yard - but the stars - I'll trade them for kisses! (at a ratio - 1 star - 100 kisses!)

every 3 seconds!

Budgie - even though we're married, I've got a competitor! We have a new house-boy - and you've won him for me completely. He does anything I ask. For long periods of time he comes in - squatting beside my desk, looking at your picture. He only knows a few words of English - but while he's there every so often he says, "Pretty!" and "Good!" And today we had a chat - and he confessed. He came in and I'll try to give you his very words; "You go work - morning - I sit - Good - Pretty - long time - dinner - you go - I sit - Good - Pretty." We were alone in the tent - and another fellow had a picture of his wife on his table -. He looked at it - shook his head - "Huh-uh" - "No pretty" - and pointing to your picture - 'Good' - 'Pretty!' And now my slightest wish is his command. My laundry comes back neatly folded, socks rolled - see what you've done for me? I have no trouble with him at all!

Darling, your hubby sits and looks at your picture for long moments - but I don't say anything - I dream - and wish I were with you -; far from India -, at home, in your arms. I miss you so very much - I want so very much to be with you. Budgie, the evenings are so grand - nearly every evening, Morpheus plays Cupid and I have the grandest dreams of you -. And each evening Cupid brings me your Good-night kisses and all your love - and brings all my love and my Good-night kisses to you. I love you so very much, Sweetheart - and to be with you - now I must dream - but soon you will be there - beside me - in my arms - and I can hold you and love you -.

This evening there is no moon - it's nice and dark - and cool - let's cuddle - close together - and that leg -! Good-night, Lizzie -

Your hubby is so very much in love with you

Hubby Jerry