We'll save all the kisses

Thursday —
August 22nd.

Dearest Pudgie —

If you could see my desk this evening you'd know why I'm so happy! Right at the top of the desk are three letters - one beside the other - and each one says Dearest Hubby! Oh, Pudgie, I love you -. And beside your letters is another package that came today - the Inquirer - bringing me right up to date on the funnies! And you saved all the parts I like best - the colored section and the comics -. You're the most wonderful wife -; miles mean nothing to you - you take perfect care of me over here just as though I were at home! Pudgie, your hubby's so wife-sick - I miss you so very, very much -. I want so very much to be with you -: to scrub your back, squeeze your middle and love you - and as you can scrub my back, feed me cheese and call me Peterina!

Pudgie, I'm so glad you like peace and quiet - that you prefer a quiet, shady spot for a picnic instead of an amusement park -. They're fun - when you're in the mood - but a little spot like Caledonia is so very much nicer. I've never been to Willow Mill - but just from other amusement parks I know what it's like. Darling, you surprised me! The merry-go-round? Didn't it make you dizzy? And the Whip - was that a roller coaster? I guess it's the "backward" part that makes you feel strange on the train - and just as long as you go "forward" - even on a merry-go-round - it's all right. huh? So - some summer day when we see an amusement park and we're in the mood, we'll take in every ride, play every game - do everything there is to do in the park - all the while munching on candy apples, popcorn and soda! Oh - and tell Phil that I believe I'm familiar with the "theory" - all I need is the practice! Remember - the little scene that took place across the table - employing that triangular bit of cloth? I wonder - does "Chux" simplify the process?! But seriously, Pudgie, about this rubbing - you shouldn't have expected it to let up after we were married - why, the possibilities grow - and Aunt Florence and Uncle Jim, Ruth and Phil - they aren't ones to let an opportunity pass! But don't worry - just as soon as I come home, we'll share the load - and we'll have some repartee, too! Playing with words is lots of fun - you can almost lead puzzles as you will - and - oh,

in this little sorrow -

those little "mental tiffs" keep you alert. We'll be ready for them!

You like Mt Rose Cemetery - location I mean, for building? All right, here's what we'll do! On our ground out there, we'll build a home -! It's a guarantee that our neighbors will be quiet and won't disturb us -! We'll never be annoyed by their wash on Mondays - 'cause their sheets will always be out at midnight! Pudgie, your hubby's terrible - oh, but when I think that the war's over - and soon I'll be home - with you - anything's liable to happen in my letters - and probably will!

Do you mind if your hubby makes a strange request? When I come home - never give me coffee? I never did care for it - and over here - oh, ever since I've been in the Army - they've had it every day - with breakfast it seems to be a necessity! You have it whenever you want - and those meals I'll catch up on my milk -. When I do drink it, it's by spoonfuls - but generally, I substitute water. But tea? I'll drink it by the gallon! I'll drink coffee when we go out - but Army coffee? I'm giving it up entirely!

Thank you, Darling, for the old Maids! I've just the spot for them in the garden in front of my tent, and tomorrow they'll be planted. Over here, I'll never have to water them - Nature will take care of that for me! I have a hunch they'll grow pretty rapidly, too - so I'll keep you informed of their progress! As far as vegetables are concerned - it is safe to eat them if the skin or covering is removed -, there'll be no danger - so when the seeds arrive, my garden will be both a flower and vegetable garden!

Pudgie - you missed the wedding!? But then too - they shouldn't be married so early in the morning -. And when you rolled over and slept till ten - doesn't it feel good? Now you know how I felt when I was at the Strand - 'cause if I worke at nine - I could roll over till eleven - just as I was at work by noon! That's the way we're going to be on our vacation, too -: Live our own hours - just as we want them - doing just what we want, every minute!

You'll need a little black bag - and the police car to escort you, when you go to the bank! Six checks - three families -! I told you you were an excellent bookkeeper - you're fame is spreading already! I haven't followed our accounts - what came in from the Government and all that - so I have no idea now how much we have. But that doesn't worry me the slightest - our family has the bookkeeper extraordinaire (vive la France!) - and everything is in the best hands!

And I'll collect them when I come home!

I guess I'm gossiping, but I'm glad Miss Foster has changed her mind about her boyfriend. I only know her slightly, having met her for the first time at our wedding - but she seemed like a very nice person - and from what you told me about your visit with her while he was there, I - well - just couldn't picture her having a boyfriend like that -. And next time you see her, thank her for me, too, for our candy dish - and I'll like it so much more when it's full of my wife's fudge! All the things I have to see - it'll be so much fun having you show them to me - but even grander later - when they leave the trunk - and have their place in our home! Oh, Pudgie, I'm waiting - so patiently!

There is so much truth in those words you read - and it says so much in just a few words - I'm always going to remember it: "God is never late. Patience is a very difficult lesson to learn, but a very necessary one." It's true, Ruth - these days apart are not easy at all -; we must learn patience - to wait till they are past - and Our Day is here. There are so many things this separation has done for us -. As you've said - it shows us how we can't get along without each other - how much we need each other. It has given our love something that we could have known in no other way; we could have imagined - but never known; something that so many people who have never been apart like this could ever know. It makes our love deeper, greater, and more encompassing -. We've known loneliness - we have learned patience - and with our faith in God - we cannot go wrong. Our Day is always coming closer - the most difficult days have passed - and soon that day we are waiting for will be here -.

Let's turn on the dressing table lamps - and get ready for bed -. You had cold feet last evening? Your hubby'll take care of that this evening - and you'll be all comfy-cozy! Goodnight, Mrs. Peterson, Sweetest Dreams - God Bless You

Ruth, I'm so much in love with you -
I'm so glad we're married -

Hubby Jerry