This is one day

December 25, 1945

Pudgie, My Beautiful, Wonderful Wife - I love you

It may be July 25th to everybody else - but for me it is Christmas - my desk is just loaded with presents! Let's start at the left and work around clockwise - First, there's a neatly folded pile of funny papers (from the Philadelphia Inquirer) and on top is the colored weekly with Eisenhower's picture on the cover - and inside the grandest picture of ivy-covered College Hall of the University of Pennsylvania! Next is the pile of clippings from the American magazine - cartoons, "Now They've Done It" and articles. On top of them is the Good Reader's Digest and July's Colonet! Darling, they'll be read from cover to cover - newspapers, magazines and cartoons - And then comes the food! A cake - as fresh as though it were just out of the oven - and delicious? Scrumptious! When you had mentioned sending the cake - I thought of - how can I say it? - a "light" cake - like angel food or devil food - and I was sure it would be hard -. But this - Pudgie, it's perfect - I'm so glad it "kayt" (Penna. Dutch!) And the tin of cheese wafers - you know just what I like - I can eat them by the box! Raisins and dried apricots. I cram my mouth full of them and chew for a long time (I pretended it was tobacco when I was a little tot!) - it's the best tobacco there is! On the other side are my toilette articles - the comb and brush! Today I started brushing my hair. Last evening it was cut and washed - all ready for training. So today - and everyday - I'm going to brush it fifteen minutes, after giving it a good massage with my fingers. When I come home, I don't want to have to use Vitrol - I want to have a healthy head of hair getting the needed oil from my scalp. And when I come home, you'll have another brush for me! They're grand - good stiff bristles that really get into the scalp. And now I'll have comfortable shaves! I had been using an all-plastic razor and it pulled like the dickens - but this afternoon all that passed - I had the smoothest shave! And it's your handle! Every time I hold it your hand will be over mine -. It's a grand razor, Darling. And now my knife - with its wrapping. But first the knife - four blades - Pudgie, how did Uncle Jim get it? It has everything. Three cutting edges, a screwdriver

and a bottle opener and can opener. And the color - oh, Pudgie, thank you so very much - for everything - . You're my Santa Claus - and what a wonderful Santa - Pudgie, my Sweet - I wish you were here so I could thank you as I would like to thank you - but we'll just add that to those 356 years - and the interest is still adding up - compound interest, too!)

The two packages you sent first class - one with Coronet, and the other with the funnies and clippings made just as good time getting here as an air mail letter - . When I saw the post-mark - July 13th - I almost jumped - twelve days - that's all it took. All smaller packages like that go by air - it doesn't take long for them to get here at all. Oh, what a wonderful day - a package - and two "packets" of the best reading material - Darling, you're the most wonderful wife.

Today I was an adding machine operator. I went down to Fido to the nearest machine and started punching. I had to add up quite a few miles of span lengths (distances between poles) and I used up a roll of adding machine paper! It was an electric machine - but - the plug had broken so it had to be manually operated - . The ~~muscle~~ muscle in my right arm is bulging - I pulled the handle at least 5000 times! And when I got back - it was Christmas! The world just got so rosy and bright - and we (you and I) had a grand time opening the packages and enjoying what was inside. Thank you again, Darling - you do the grandest things.

Pudgie, I wasn't going to mention the wrapping around my knife - I was going to tease - keep you wondering - but, Darling, I can't - oh, I want to be with you so very much - . If now what it was? Let me tell you a story - . Once there was a boy - Jerry - and a girl - Ruth - . They loved each other and soon - it was Mr. Jerry and Mrs. Ruth - but when they tried to find a hotel room - one just couldn't be found! Pudgie - the wrapping was Smilin' Jack - Wayne Wheeler and Bunny looking for a place to spend their honeymoon! When I come back - our reservations must be definite - so there'll never be anymore delays. It's the first thing we'll arrange when I reach the States. And we'll make a big DO NOT DISTURB sign and

Three packages from my wonderful, beautiful wife

put it in a conspicuous place - but I hope where we're going will be isolated so such a sign won't be necessary!

Pudgie, I was so surprised - I never thought this package would arrive just a week after the other! And I didn't even know you had mailed the other ones - when I saw them I thought they were for somebody else - but as soon as I saw that pretty hand - I knew! Darling, you're wonderful - I love you so very much -. And by now you should have the letter I wrote the 12th - with its enclosure for our scrapbook. I hope it doesn't get lost - that's why I took a chance and sent it home. If I carry it with me, I may lose it or have it too travel-worn, but at home, in our scrapbook, it'll be safe -.

A grand wind is coming down off the mountain making it nice and cool around here - and again this evening the moon is full - it's so pretty - I wish we were under it together. So Tonight we'll crawl in and cuddle up under the sheet - with the blanket ready at the foot of the bed - it might get chilly -. Hmm - I'll help you pull out those pins and then we'll crawl in - I love to cuddle up with you -

Your Hubby sends all His love - Just For You - My Pudgie

Your Hubby Jerry