Lots of things

Sunday —
July 29th -

Dearest Wife Budgie —

I like your salutations so very much - especially 'Dearest Hubby' - but when I want to use that salutation to you - oh - it just doesn't sound like I want it to sound. I like hubby - short for husband - but wifey - just doesn't sound right -! And just as Dearest Husband sounds too - oh - "unfamiliar" - the same is true for Dearest Wife - so today I added Budgie - and it says more what I want to say - so I want to say it. Darling, I like to use wife in my salutation, so very much - I'm so proud that you're my wife - I'm so much in love with you -.

Before anything else - I must set Pikey on the correct path! From now on - any m.s that I use on envelopes addressed to him will not be printed thusly: (M) - but thusly M. Only one girl in the world has my heart - you - and no others will ever have a bit - not even one drawn on the envelopes of her letters -. Did she know that I made my m.s that way for you - or did she think they were that way without knowing about yours? The ♡ and everything I do is for you - my wife - nobody else -. Here's a confession: I took Pikey's last letter ~~DUTIFULLY~~ - literally (spelling?) -. (The one I received in the first batch of mail that reached us after I got off of the boat -) She closed - I don't remember exactly - but something like - "so we'll say good-bye, hoping the day will soon come when Ruth and you can be together again - Pikey and Charles". I took that for a final good-bye - thinking that is what they meant - and didn't answer until she told you to remind me that I owe them a letter! Budgie, it's just me - that's the way I 'took' it - and why I'm afraid I won't express myself in my

Lots of kisses

letters to you to tell you what I want to say -.

Here, it is a quiet, rainy Sunday afternoon - but a lovely afternoon because one of your letters arrived just a few minutes ago. I read it - and started to answer right away when I read about Pikey's misinterpretation! So before I started this paragraph, I read it again. It is the one you wrote on the 18th, at her brother's home - but when I read it, we were up in our room, sitting on the yellow bed - that's my favorite spot for our letter dates - and I can see our room so clearly -. There's a little plan I have for Our Room - I'll tell you: If, when I come home, we meet in York - at the station - I want - just as soon as we can get away (it must be soon after I arrive) to be alone with you - up in Our Room. As soon as I reach the States we'll have our first phone call - and all of our plans for our vacation can be made so we'll be able to leave the first day - or at the latest, the morning of the second after I get to York. So as soon as we can, we'll have so many things to say, just for each other. I want to hold you in my arms in our room. Budgie, I want to be alone with you - oh, so very much - and while we're on our vacation, we'll be the only people in our world - even after our vacation, nobody will ever enter our world - but we'll step out of our world for moments to be with other people! I think so much about Aunt Margaret's statement about people - or rather couples - wanting people with them after they've been married. Darling, you made me so happy when you thought "Never us" - of course we'll visit other people - go places with them - but we'll have lots of moments when we will forget the world - and be with each other - alone. They'll be the grandest moments - I love you, and I want to show you my love

all my love"

so very much - I want to hold you in my arms - and love you -.

Darling, just as there is one Ruth that I will never meet - there is one Jerry that you will never meet. It's so hard to be away from the one you love - the one to whom you are married - it is so hard to be away from you - my wife. Nothing I do has any meaning - it doesn't seem right - because you aren't by my side -. You'll never meet that Jerry because that is the Jerry that's with you when we're apart -. Only when the Jerry that is here meets the Jerry that is there with you, will everything be so grand again - grander - because now we are man and wife, - and there will be no more 'good-byes' - Darling, it will be so wonderful -. When we go to the station - one of us will not be going and the other stay behind - we'll both be together, no matter where we may go. And those last few week-ends were so grand - when - on Saturday evening there were no good-byes - but 'good-nights' instead! And waking in the morning with you by my side -. Darling, I dream of every moment of our married life together over and over again - I am waiting - patiently - for our dreams to come true - when we will be together always -.

You're the most wonderful wife - looking after your hubby overseas just as if he were at home -. Darling, you do so many grand things for me - letters, packages - you send my stationery - and even the stamps for my envelopes. Oh, Pudgie, I love you - so very, very much. And you're even running the household while I'm over here - every part of it - even buying our books! Now our savings are really getting under way since both checks are starting to come through - but never forget - if ever China becomes

For my Wife!

available, or you need money for any reason - it's yours to use. Budgie, it's going to be lots of fun looking over everything you have to show me - and there are so many things - from your account books to our milkshake ware! (and I'm looking forward to that milkshake!)

Every once in a while - so much stronger than always - the thought races through my mind - the day is coming when you will be with your wife -. I could never put the happiness, the strength and all that it gives me into words - but it's the grandest feeling - I dream of that day - Our Day - so very much -.

Another week is just about gone, Budgie - and almost another month - they are past - we need not spend them apart any more - Our Day is so much closer -. Each second it's coming closer - it's coming - and when it comes - Budgie - oh, Darling, what a day it will be - it's the day I'm living for.

I'm going to read your letter again - then read my Testament - and we'll go to bed -. It's only nine o'clock - but we're going to lay there in the dark - together - dreaming -. Darling - one evening soon will be sleepless for me - I'll be far too excited for sleep - when I know that on the morrow you'll be in my arms. That trip home is going to be both grand - and awful -. Grand because I'll be coming home to you - and awful, because no matter how fast I travel, it will be like a snail's pace -. Darling, I miss you so very much -

All My Love To You - My Wonderful, Beautiful Wife

Hubby Jerry