Monday
April 9th —

Ruth Darling —

Today it's really rough. Sitting at the dinner table, I watched my silverware slide over to the next fellow's place — and then back again —, and I had to corral my knife before I could eat it! Darling, I've seen the sea — enough for both of us — so we'll do our travelling over water for I love it — by air. I thought I had my sea legs — but I'm still a landlubber at heart — 'cause my sea legs will always be wobbly. Can you notice any difference in my writing? Now, writing is like horseback riding —, you must "stay with it" — when it rolls, you must roll. And when you watch a star or a ~~cloud~~ cloud directly above the ship it "outlines a tear drop". It starts at a point, slips down, arches around and comes back to its original spot, like this —: it starts here ⟲ then down and around following the arrows. I wish I were back in York, with you, where the stars "stand still."

I'm sitting here looking at my ring, dreaming of you —. Darling, you always know just what I want —. When we were talking about wedding rings, I said I would like one that was plain in the center and had a design around either edge — a small, simple design. And when you gave me my ring, it was

just the one that I had seen in my mind - the one I had described to you. If only, when anybody looked at it, it could tell them that my wife was the most beautiful, most wonderful girl in the world -. My ring is on my finger, Darling, and it's never going to be removed -. I'm so proud to wear it -. I'm so proud of you.

Do you know how I want to spend at least one evening each week when I come back? I want to take you to the theatre, or a concert, - the way we used to spend our Saturday evenings in Philly. I want to show the world my beautiful wife -, and I want to show my wife the most wonderful life that has ever been lived. We want to have as many "firsts" as we can - because they are so much fun - with you.

Even though we haven't reached our destination, the fellows are talking about coming home - how they're going to Travel -, what they're going to do. When I wake up in the morning, my first thought is - where are you - what are you doing -. And then I think of our first moment when we will be with each other -; where it will be - when it will be - I pray that it will be soon.

This evening I'm so sleepy - Morpheus will have grand dreams for me - of you, Darling.

Your Husband sends All His Love

Jerry