

FEB. 3, 1942

How's my Beloved?

SAAAAAY Listen, I think Bill better come down more often if you'll break loose with more letters like that last one I received from you!!!! That was my real Goofus writing that one. Boy, was I glad to get it!!!! Do it again, Darling, I'm fer it. If I could have reached you, I'd really have hung a hug on you that you couldn't have shaken off for some few minutes. I didn't only read it, I re-read it. Believe that was the sweetest letter I've ever received from you, and I know it was the longest. You made me love you all over again. See, I really appreciate it when you break down and let me on the inside.

So I won't be jealous anymore eh? Was I ever?... or was I? Could I let you in on a little secret here? You are the one person in the world who has ever gained my absolute confidence. I've trusted other people, and will as long as I live, but I do it expecting them to fail me ---- then I'm not surprised. I'm never holding out that reserve if on you. I, somehow, can't ever expect you to let me down. I go all out in my faith in

YOU, SO HOW CAN I BE TOO JEALOUS WHEN I TRUST YOU SO MUCH? I LOVE YOU WITH ALL THERE IS OF ME.

BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE, I'LL CONFESS, I GOT QUITE A BANG OUT OF TOYING WITH OTHER GIRLS. THEY MEANT NOTHING TO ME EXCEPT PLEASANT PASTIMES. NOW, THEY'VE EVEN LOST THAT ATTRACTION. EVERY TIME I LOOK AT ONE, YOU GET BETWEEN --- AND I'D RATHER LOOK AT YOU ANYWAY.

IF I'VE MEASURED UP TO YOUR EXPECTATIONS OF ME, AS A HUSBAND, I'M TICKLED PINK. THAT LINE REALLY MADE ME THROW OUT MY CHEST. IF I'VE GIVEN YOU ONE MOMENT OF HAPPINESS, OVER AND ABOVE WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE HAD, I'M DOUBLY HAPPY. YOU SEE, GOOFUS, I'M NOT AFRAID TO LOVE YOU NOW. I CAN LAVISH ALL THE LOVE I WANT TO ON YOU. NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THIRTEEN YEARS, I CAN CALL SOMEONE MINE. YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF LOVING TO USE UP!!!

I WOULD HAVE GIVEN A PRETTY PENNY TO HAVE BEEN THERE RIGHT ABOUT THE TIME THE FIRE WAS BURNING OUT. BEEN KINDA NICE TO HAVE SNOGGLED DOWN UNDER THE COVERS WITH YOU REAL CLOSE TO ME. THAT REMINDS ME, I GOT GYPED AGAIN THIS MORNING!! INSTEAD OF PULLING THE COVERS OFF YOUR HEAD AS I USUALLY HAVE TO DO,

I JUST SKID UNDER WITH YOU AND JUST AS I GOT YOU
ALL BUNDLED UP JUST LIKE I LIKE YOU, --- THAT DAD-
BURNED BUGLER AGAIN!! NOW DO YOU WONDER AT
MY HATING THE GUY? JUST AS MY WIFE PUTS HER ARMS
AROUND ME AND LIFTS HER EXTREMELY KISSABLE LIPS,
THAT GUY WAKES ME!! GRRRRRRRR!! THE COLOSSAL
NERVE OF THE GUY. AS SWEET, LUCIOUS, CLEAN, FINE,
SPLENDID AND WHOLLY BIG AS MY WIFE. AHHH,
SHE'S A GRAND GUY.

CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR YOU TO GET HERE. I'LL SEE YOU
SOMEHOW. JUST REGISTER SOME PLACE AND THEN CALL ME
AND TELL ME WHERE.

I MUST GO NOW DEAREST,

I DO LOVE YOU --- SO MUCH

SHELB