

Saturday —

my Darling —

Uncle Sam has set a new record - and he made me feel so good. Today your Tuesday and Wednesday letters were delivered to me - both in the morning mail! That's speed! Your Wednesday letter was post. marked 10:30 A.M.

Thursday, and since it was delivered in this morning's mail, that means two days between 285 West Cottage Place and Camp Murphy? Before, we could almost judge when our letters would be received; - but now I'm afraid there are too many places where time may either be gained or lost as the mail is moved from one train to another - so we can't foretell just when our letters will be received.

In Wednesday's letter you still hadn't received my Monday's letter - but I do hope it arrived on Thursday. (at that rate, is today Tuesday?) Then again - there may be some delay over the week-end, and it may be later. But now -

if Uncle Sam doesn't bring me a letter one day - I'll just be patient - and think how much I'll like him the next day when he brings me two!

Taking the optimistic viewpoint, I'm glad the present rules didn't go into effect until we arrived here - cause now they don't affect me at all - (the pass rules, I mean - and our number of working days.) Remember when I

— frustrated

thought we were going to have to work six days every week at Pickett? Here's what we have here: Our day begins at 6:00 with Reville - Breakfast 6:15 and at 7:00 our work begins - dinner from 11:30 to 12:30 and back to work from 12:30 till 4:30. That's the schedule for six days a week - which means that here we work all day Saturday. And passes! We're allowed a pass one night during the week from 4:30 P.M. till 1:00 A.M. - and on week-ends we can get a pass from 4:30 Saturday afternoon to Reville Monday morning. I'm so glad they waited till we got here before these rules went into effect - 'cause now I don't mind working Saturday's and I don't need a pass during the week to spend my evenings in my favorite way! As I understand it - these rules will go into effect on Monday morning - so perhaps our days at the beach will soon be at an end. In our training, though we are going to have half-days at the beach occasionally - but days like I spent there yesterday - in the grove of Palms - will now be 'afternoons' instead of mornings!

The mosquitoes must have learned that there are far more delectable dishes than I - or perhaps they don't like suntanned people - anyway they haven't been bothering me so much lately - and life is much more

comfortable today. You know? I hear we all been going North?
 I'll bet the first mosquito that bit you this summer told
 all of the other mosquitoes about you - the sweetest person in
 the world! But there's something I want to tell you - As
 soon as I heard about your mosquito bites and your
 prickly heat, I thought of just the thing - Johnson's - or I
 believe it is Johnson and Johnson's Baby Powder. Aunt
 Nettie has complete faith in it - and always has a
 box handy. Whenever Margaret or I had prickly heat or
 some mosquito bites - Aunt Nettie would 'doctor' them
 with 'Johnson's' - and soon the itching or burning
 would be gone. From babyhood until two years ago -
 all of my mosquito bites and prickly heat was relieved
 that way. I've already told you how big the mosquitoes
 are down here - and I would mount a small one
 and send it along - but even the smallest is too large
 for an envelope! You'll just have to take my word
 for it.

Darling, I'm so proud of you - and, h. you're so
 wonderful. I know you are one, even though you are a
 realist, who doesn't always admit realities. I know you are -
 worried about the hospital - the money - how much to
 make - what to order - and they are so unnecessary, those worries.
 Why, Miss Brownell wouldn't take the interest in
 you that she does - and if you weren't the best

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Dietitian she's ever seen, she wouldn't suggest membership in the American Dietetic Assn. The lab work sounds so interesting and I know you'll like it. Now, no matter what you say, I'll know that everything is going just fine at the hospital, and that Miss Brewster is very well pleased with your work. Is lab work the final field of study to give you qualifications to give - or, if there are more, what are they?

But about this knack of hers to make you want to do things, - that you want to acquire - Well - you must remember - you're not stubborn - I'm stubborn -? So perhaps you'll have a more difficult time? But, seriously, now I'm curious - what is it that you're going to try on me?

Did the seashells arrive in good condition? I gave my little P. S. to the Postmaster, was heeded and it was sent on through. The ocean, at one time, must have covered the area on which our camp is located 'cause there are shells mixed in the sand several miles from the ocean. I thought the inside of some of the shells was so pretty - but I didn't listen for the ocean. Can it be heard roaring away when you hold the shell to your ear?

Tell Ruth and Phil I said 'Hello' (and they
 don't know how often I think of them teasing us when
 I'm dreaming of our moments together). Darling, you
 ask me to take you in hand and make you snap
 out of it if you start to continually growl about
 something - such as your health or the heart. You can
 forget that thought completely. 'cause you'll never have
 a chance to growl about such things. Our life isn't
 going to be empty - with us getting so little out of it -
 Our life is going to be full and complete - we're
 going to enjoy every minute of it. We will have friends
 to visit - and friends visiting us -; we will have our
 "night life" - plays, concerts, operas - and our nights at
 home - just us two. Then, Darling - in a little while
 our life will be new -. When we are married our lives
 will change in the grandest way - my life - and your
 life will become our life. Even after we are married,
 our life will again - in a little while - be new. It will
 be our life - but will be even grander because then it
 will be your life - my life - and his (or maybe her?) life -
 there will be three - our family - Mother - Father and the
 Baby! Darling our life will be full - we will get so
 very much from it - and you need never worry about
 my having to take you in hand!

Darling - the news sounds so very good -
and continues to sound that way; listening to the
commentators and news analysts you can find one
who disagrees with existing predictions that the
war will soon be over; and each day the reports
are favorable - and each day our dreams are coming
down to reality. Of course there are times - those
days when things just seem to go wrong - but there
are those days - and there will always be times
when things don't go just right - but life isn't
perfect - and those times are soon past. So
when the news doesn't sound too good - we
know that soon again it will - and in the end the
war will be over - and there will be so many grand
years ahead.

This evening it is nice and cool - so I'll go
to bed and day dream till Muffins comes - and
bring us together in our dreams. Goodnight, Sweetheart -
I'm so much in love with you *

All My Love, Darling, So' your forever
Jimmy ²⁰