

This is 1 way I can tell you how
much I love you!

Monday
July 2nd.

My Darling Pudge —

The sun is shining outside, but it is that 'sick-looking' sunshine that always signals the approach of a storm - and already, over in the west, the sky is black and I can hear the thunder. It's about 2:00 - just after dinner - and a shower will cool things off very nicely! And now I'm sure it's going to rain - I've just brought in ~~my~~ my clothes from off the line!

This morning I censored one of my letters. It seems they've again decided that numbering pages in any way but the conventional one indicates codes and hidden messages - so I can no longer number these pages as I want; - but no matter how I number them, you'll always find - even though the censor can't see it - a hug and a kiss on the first page - two on the second - and on through the letter. Your letters to me aren't censored -; you seal them, and they aren't opened till I break your seal - and each day I'll look for your hugs and kisses at the top of each page. This morning yesterday's letter was returned - so I made the requested correction - and it still got into today's mail - (Incidentally, we've found another way to send letters out - but we are still waiting for them to come in -)

And this morning I was paid - overpaid according to my calculations: I figured 51 rupees and 9 annas, and I received 51 rupees and 9 annas! (and 1 anna equals a fortune of \$1.02?) The government really fooled me! I was here - with 50 rupees in your pocket, a fellow's a rajah - some Indians only make that in a year -. Today I feel better, too - 'cause I have proof now that your package is on its way. When I was paid, the mail orderly came along and presented his bill - 1 rupee 13 annas - and that package is going to travel half-way around the world for \$1.56! I'm surprised - 'cause with all that sawdust, tape and cardboard - not counting all the metal inside - it's quite a heavy package -. I hope they deliver it to your door instead of making you call for it - 'cause if they do - better take the car or a taxi - it'll really be heavy till you get it home!

now there are 2 of us -

Tomorrow we're going to start out on our trip again - and we'll see how far we get this time! Two of us are going - my driver and I - and we're going to make it a sight-seeing tour as well as a business trip - 'cause it will be country that I've never seen before - and don't worry - we'll have plenty of time to write letters! Every chance I get I'll continue my letter - after breakfast - during our lunch - and in the evenings. There will be no hurry - and I hear that up the line there is a Post where coke isn't rationed! I think I'll buy me a case! I haven't had one for almost a month - and when you do get it the problem of getting it cold arises - 'cause it just isn't worth drinking when it's warm! But we'll stop at every P.T. and Red Cross station (fruit juices and doughnuts!) along the way - and each day you'll hear of my travels - . But maybe again it will be just a false alarm - I wouldn't be surprised! If we do go, we're going to start early - 'cause that's a grand time to drive - and we'll have our breakfast somewhere along the line. Golly, how I wish I could mention names of towns we go through - so you could follow on your map - but all that will be told when I come home. And if there are any articles that I find - that are not just trinkets - I'll pick them up for your next box. And I hope that when I come back there will be lots of your letters waiting for me - and that second package, too!

I found something today that I'll send along - a souvenir picture booklet of the Ledo-Burma Road, published by Yank magazine. It has a good map of this country and the pictures will give you a rough idea of the countryside. But the pictures are too dark - they're not so good, you can't see many details, but you may enjoy them. I hope that I'll soon be looking at pictures, too - instead of being over here seeing this country!

Lots of times I used to begin a paragraph saying 'Perhaps I shouldn't say this -' but I've told you that now there is nothing that we shouldn't discuss - ~~this~~ This paragraph I would have never written - because I'm writing this because you are my wife - and we can discuss everything. Some

and soon there will be 3!

things I just want to talk about - Today I got into a discussion with - well - I've mentioned him in my letters - not Fuller or Regl - but the fellow who did most of "the work" on the boat - and I heard some funny viewpoints, and I disagree with every one! It all began on the subject of letters - When he saw my ten page letter he said his wife would divorce him if she got so long a letter - thinking he had done something wrong and was trying to "cover up" - Do you follow that reasoning? - I can't - And he said that when he receives long letters he doesn't read ~~them~~ through, but skips paragraphs that don't interest him - Budgie, you couldn't begin to find a subject to discuss in your letter - nor could you write a phrase that wouldn't have my complete interest - and that I wouldn't read over and over again - It's impossible to do - When I get your letters, I read every word in the envelope - seeing you write them, in my mind - and there's the airplane flying upside down - just loaded down with love. And your letters - I read - and dream - and read again - You could never write a letter that was too long - because I wish I could spend every minute that we're apart, reading your letters and writing letters to you. He is going to be a father next month - his first child - and writing is a chore - Darling - I can't help it - I must say that I can't call that love - it isn't - He can't understand what we find to write about every day - and he doesn't write every day because he likes "to keep his wife guessing" - believing that that makes her love for him grow deeper and greater - And I can't agree to that - Being nervous as he is - his wife would be kept guessing - but not for the reason he wants - but because she is worried about him - wondering if it is that he's ill or hurt that he doesn't write. Darling, I know I'm right - because there are two factors missing in his life - without which married life is never a success. But before I

Ln 4!

Tell you what I think those two things are, (and you already can guess -) I could go on - and you know what I would say - what those things would be - other women - while his wife is bearing his child - Darling, I needn't go on - I'll stop - And there are two things that are missing from his life without which he is lost. The most important is God - His teaching - and the guidance that faith in Him brings to you. And the second is love - true love - not just physical love; love with understanding, and being worthy of the trust you have in each other - But I am doing wrong in criticizing - I'm so far from perfect myself - but I want to do all that I can to be worthy of you - bettering myself in every way so I will be better fitted to give you the life I want you to have.

Word just came in - there's mail - it got through! - And since we'll be passing by the "mail place" tomorrow, they're going to save my mail and I'll be able to pick it up! It'll make the trip so much nicer - I can hardly wait to get them -

We're getting up early tomorrow - so c'mon Pudge - you'll need your rest - 'cause you're going to be with me every minute - Let's cuddle - real close - it's so grand - 'Nite - with lots of hugs and kisses -

All My Love Is For My Wife - I'm So Much In Love With You

Halley Jerry