

April 13, 1944

Thursday

New York.

Sorry, fellow - truly, I am.

You had every right to rebuke me as you did - I can readily understand your position and your feelings. - I suppose explanations would be useless - only dragging out the issue and involving others more dear. So I'll let it suffice with the thought that I hope and pray it hasn't upset your plans too drastically, or to such an extent that it would cause you to change them. - However I would like to say one small thing in my own defense - "Have you ever known me to betray a confidence before?" I've carefully answered anything you might have said to me that last night I saw you! - - Naturally it's easy for you to realize how very badly I feel about it - and it's certainly my cue to say - "Hands-off." & "None of my business" - - Something I should have done over a year ago.

I will admit though I am, or was,
rather puzzled over the mixture of
thoughts that traveled through the
air that Thursday eve. - It seems
that you finally ended up with
a definite stand. Good for you!
Peg's happy, anyhow. I'm not disregard-
ing the fact that "things" can happen
in one direction or the other - but
for the present, outside of my "faint
gas", everyone is tremendously
pleased. - But anyhow, Frank, he
completely assured that it's something
I won't admit into my conversation
any more. - May your final decision
surprise me as much as your letter
did. - I like surprises anyhow - Well,
at least some. and say - Thanks,
for the reassurance of affection.

Well and his topic of conversation
now - is Joe! Lord how shocked I
was. There I was gabbing a
mile a minute to your mom about
how my first reaction to his invitation
to dinner was - "Joe's home" and of course

I was disappointed he wasn't - how silly
of me to even think about it - and what
in heavens name was this package.
It must be super-special. "Oh" says
mom - "here comes plot now!" - and she
I looked up - - God - if you could
d. have experienced the feeling that
shot through me. - I gasped - cried
and howled the family out in one
breath. It was wonderful. - and
Frank - no matter who says anything -
he hasn't changed one bit. - He is
reluctant to say much about what
went on - but slowly and surely
we're getting tales that grant he
must have gone through hell. His
pictures, souvenirs - if you can
call them such (flak - German
equipment & identifications - diary etc.)
are interesting in a shuddering
sort of a way. Quite a few of his
luddies went down - and it
certainly tells us how when he
God talks about it. - I said he hasn't
changed - actually not - but in the
midst of a good time - he'll suddenly

"become persive - asking him about it - you'll get -" God - what the fellows owe there would do for a little bit of this." Pheris so much, Frank - that you'll have to observe yourself. Writing about it would never do - its something you feel - His one big regret is that I didn't get to see and talk to you. - He mentions it every time someone talks of you.

There's been having one grand time together - Not one day has gone by without seeing him. There's been to Roger's Corner with Alot and Snow in chief - to Connecticut - (I wasn't warned about Uncle Bob - wow!) to see "Over Twenty One" (play) - Bowling with Rob in Essex (his shipped out - by now) - saw two movies - gone to a party at Tom in Helen's - went to Henri's - Charlie Breus - and spent last night at Essex's house - Visited Felix Special's folks - and tonight were off to the circus - Today I took off from work and slept till 2:00 - did I need it! - I'm really having

a wonderful time, Frank. This has been super-special to me and I hate to think that he'll be going back soon. I'm going to miss him like all herry.

He's still as sharp as ever on the answers. He picked up the word "beaucoup" - and now it's "beaucoup rain" - "b. time" - "b. health" - in fact beaucoup everything. - another pet expression is "Spud as homely as ever." - (me of course) - but I love it. His hair is a little bit lighter (his cultivating those waxes to better proportions since his been home) - his freckled as ever and more so and you'd think he was blushing a deep red at all times. He claims his lost weight but I can't see it. All in all, Frank, it's wonderful having him home. - We do get along fine together - there's more good natured insulting going on than you can shake a stick at. - and say, honey, you worry about people

trying to marry you off. - You should
be around when nine out of ten
people ask me when we're going "to get
married". - It's gotten so that we
laugh it off and joke about the
whole thing. - Everything is - "When
we're married". I will admit though
Frank - sometimes this joshing
frightens me. - Tuff sack for
now.

Well - Frank - I gotta go in get
dressed - look beautiful for the
led - and please forgive me for
what I so thoughtlessly did. - I
mean every word I said at the
beginning of this letter.

Good luck - Be good.

Love

Hel.