

February 15, 1933.

My Dearest,

I hope my beloved sweetheart is feeling more cheerful today. The letter I received this morning made me think that you were feeling away down and awfully blue when you wrote it. Darling Ralph, we do miss each other, and it will be heavenly to be together, but in the meantime, we must carry on our work, and not let our lonesomeness and longing master us too much.

I love you Ralph so sincerely and so completely, and knowing that you love me in the same way has changed my whole life, from a drab and tired existence, to a vivid and exotic pattern. I want to write pages and pages of just three words - I love you - but instead I'll tell it to you one hundred times when I see you.

I'm going to a bridge party tonight my sweetheart, and shall do my best to play bridge. If I win any bridge prizes, I'll let you know. (some chance) (I'm smiling too)

The Valentine's Dance was held last night, and I did not attend. Couldn't seem to want to go to a Valentine's Dance without my sweetheart, so I didn't go, and I am not sorry, although I have heard nice reports of the affair from friends who were there.

On and after April 9, my sweetheart, we, you and I, are going to be the happiest people in the whole world. What do you think about it?

Those three days in Victoria, with you and your dear mother and dad, were wonderfully happy. When I left you on Sunday night I felt so impatient and so unhappy about going, but yesterday and today, I have been feeling as gay as a lark, really and truly. I'll finish work here on March 15 sweetheart - in the meantime I intend to work hard, not only because there is much work to be done, but because I want to keep my mind and myself occupied every minute, so that I won't be unhappy in my longing for you. The only solution I can find to our little problem of separation, is to keep ourselves so busy that we can't have time to worry about being apart.

The more I think about the apartment we looked at, the better I like it. I don't suppose there are a rush of people waiting for it, so next time I get to Victoria, maybe we can make final arrangements about renting it, and in any case, if that one is gone, we can take Ethel's and Earl's. It's a grand a glorious feeling darling.

I spoke to Sonia Rose on Tuesday morning, and she extended her best wishes, etc. to me, and gave me considerable good advice, and assured me that she would always be glad to help me with recipes, or any other way she could, and how glad she would be to have me in Victoria. She was really very sweet, and I think she's quite sincere. But we'll see. I certainly don't intend to rush into Sonia's arms when I get to Victoria. Your arms are the only ones that I am rushing into.

Guess what darling! (whisper) I've actually been gaining weight. The way I was eating in Victoria, I really wouldn't be surprised. That's ~~what~~ three days of rest will do sweetheart. Of course I'm not exactly a fat lady yet, but I did manage to gain about a pound and a half, now ~~xix~~ weigh  $104\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. When I reach 115, I'll start to worry about it, and we'll both go on a diet together. WE'll start to like cabbage, or will we?

Have I written a lot of "narishkyte"? Who cares! The only important thing is - I love you.

Please darling, thank mother and dad for me again, for their kindness. I'm just waiting for my chance to show them how much I appreciate their friendliness and kindness and I love them both dearly.

Enough till tomorrow. With all my heart I love you.