

June 22, 1942

Dear Mother and Daddy,

Today is your wedding anniversary and I wish more than ever that I could be home. I think one of the reasons home means so much to me is because in spite of quarrels and misunderstandings mine has been a very happy house. I can't remember ever hearing an unkind word between my Mother and Father.

Now that I want to get married myself I can see and understand the firm foundations your marriage was built upon and I know what I want mine to be. Security isn't important now. Few young couples will have security for the next 10 years. But more than just love for each other we want and complete faith in each other. There are the qualities that will make marriage happy and successful.

Those are the things that exist in the marriage that is closest to me-your marriage.

I hope that our marriage will be like yours and that ours, in time, will teach our children to ask and want the same things I do- that we can also teach our children the most important way of life. I don't believe I have ever been quite so grateful for the house you've given me until now.

Fred got his questionnaire last night so they are beginning to guide him through. He won't take his physical until the middle of July. If he passes it and they want to draft him immediately, he'll enlist in the Medical Corps.

But he won't be here very much longer. I'm getting adjusted to it. I know he has to go sometime. As Mother said in her last letter, I will "try to be brave for his sake" and I will graduate and get a job and work and have my money. And then pray that he isn't sent out of the country and that, if he is, he comes back.

All my love, Virginia.