



Saturday 1-22-44

Florence, Honey:

It seems quite unique that here I am being trained to eliminate and hate an enemy, and all I think of despite everything is how much I love you. Life has many strange and peculiar twists to it, and it may lead me and many others like me to do things contrary to our belief and conscience, but sweetheart than it all, I know and truly believe that my deepest feelings towards you will always be one of true and sublime love and adoration. I continue living and hoping for the inevitable day to arrive when I will once again cover you in my arms, and feel your pulse against mine, your heart close to me, and peace and happiness surrounding and overwhelming us and ours. It is in the hope of such a time to come that we must continue undaunted, with courage in our hearts, and a smile on our lips. Inevitable destiny will not let us down; this I know and believe. With the knowledge that you join me in these thoughts, I rejoice in having so pretty a sweetheart and wife. Please, this is temporary, and soon the black clouds will demonstrate their silver linings. Stay well and cheerful, and keep Jimmy happy and carefree.

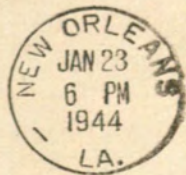
Your letter of Thursday confirmed my thoughts that Jim would be O.K. soon, and I hope that this is so. Since I intend calling you Sunday, I will make no further inquiry about him now. I will try to remember Eleanor's birthday on the 28th, but don't hold me to it. I join you in hoping Sunny's sister's dope is authentic and soon. Hope Sunny is well and has an easy time of it. How does Addie stand these days?

That picture was drawn by a soldier who spent 2 years as a sketch artist for "Decorators' Digest" a N.Y. publication. He hales from Oklahoma. I feel swell again, and the extraction has healed quite nicely. It really bothered me very little. Considering that it was my first experience, but then I had had many first experiences in the past 10 weeks. To-morrow I will write you what I heard about that interview, and at present it appears as though I lost out, but I am rather glad. Will relate it in to-morrow's letter, as it is getting late and lights will be out shortly. To-night we went to the movies and saw "The Lodge", an English horror picture. When we returned to barracks I showered and washed some clothes, and to-morrow morning I will be once again trucking to the sweetest girl in the world.

Little else to relate to-night but to-morrow I will be visiting N.O. again, hope to go to the Zoo, and will write you a long letter. Until then precious, with every hope you will kiss Jim for me, and with that kiss in mind for you, I bid you lovely dreams

as ever,

Gg.



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