

Wednesday 2-16-44

Flarence, my beloved,

It seems as time goes on I find it more simple to express my love and feelings for you. These intransigent thoughts of mine concerning my emotions towards you continue to grow, and mushroom each day into a bigger and more beautiful flower than the day previous. Fortunately, these are times when I need love more than ever, and thinking of you constantly continually refuels my feelings. Yes, darling, I need your love, now and forever more, and I dream of and hope persistently for the day when we can once again be sweethearts in fact, rather than practice the art by remote control. Right now this is my only purpose in life, and I shall not desist until I accomplish my goal. Be of good cheer, dearest, don't despair, and perhaps one of these messengers will bring peace and victory, love and home. Then and only then we will be re-born again, and live and laugh, love and be happy. Each day that passes is a day closer to this goal, so be patient, stay well, and keep your precious smile a-glowing.

Your Sunday letter arrived today and it is reassuring to learn daily that all is well with you and Jimmy. It warms the cockles of my heart to read that he is doing so nicely, even though his eloquence is fairly, but with you and me as parents we hardly have to concern ourselves with this. I'm sure once he gets started there will be no holding him down. Also glad to learn that your legs are not bothering, and that the feet are well, and remember our anniversary. As for Sam, I don't

knew what to say. Seems most unusual he can't keep working, but then Sam always did things the hard way. Thanks for suggesting my skipping a daily letter, but as long as I find it possible I prefer to write daily. If I find it impossible on occasion you will understand the reason. However I will have to curtail my other correspondence temporarily, but will endeavor to continue my writing to folks and Bob.

Received a letter to-day from Detweiler, Hunt and Bob. Ernie Detweiler enclosed a check for me to buy several off-joins he would have enjoyed having with me New Year's, but insisted I drink them here at his expense. A novel expression of friendship to say the least. Bob relates more about his eyes, but otherwise all is well with him and Fran, who is working and gaining weight. Hope she isn't pregnant now.

I feel fine, working and studying very diligently. Instructors are all on my side, and do not hesitate to call upon me when they want the correct answer. Hope I achieve a high grade, at least 94 to 100, it may come in handy. Weather is becoming warmer, and all else is under control.

Hope you and Jim are in good health, and that you are going to the movies occasionally. Do you get all the letters I send you? and did you attempt to trace that Dec. 10th letter?

Give my best to all our fine neighbors, and a kiss to Jimmy. I have you in mind as always, wrapped up in an ever growing bundle of love,

as ever,

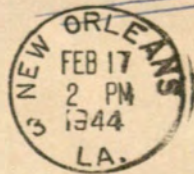
Bob

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