

SERVICE MEN'S CENTER

807 HENNEPIN AVENUE



MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Sunday 4-16-44

Florence, dearest:

FURLOUGH AND HOME,
the greatest words in the dictionary
in war times to a service man,
and now it has happened to me. Yes,
my darling, before you realize it I
will be taking a train for home
and you, and Jim, the folks, and you
and Jim, Jack. I hardly realize I
keep repeating myself in conversation
and script. All else seems so
unimportant now, but home and you and
Jim. My heart and mind are too
full to write at length but enclosed
herewith you will find a sketch
done at the U.S.O after I phoned you
this evening. Can you see the merry
twinkle in my eye, and the happiness
in my heart as I dream of home
and you and Jim.

I will leave here either Friday night, or some time Saturday. I will telegram you advising time you can expect the train. If train arrives at some unholy hour I do not expect you to meet me, but otherwise it would add an extra hour that I can be with you and Jim. Gosh, it seems almost as awful as being in the army.

Received a ticket to hear the "Barber of Seville" Monday night, and I expect to go. I feel great, happy I was able to speak to everyone, and I trust you forwarded the cash as requested.

Stay well, honey, don't tell anyone as I just want to be alone with you and Jim for a couple of days. See what I mean. Kiss Jim for me, and in a very short time I'll be kissing you both. My best to everyone,

As ever

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