

Somewhere in England.
12 October 1944.

Florence, dearest,

Columbus Day will always be a notable day in our lives, but I have an idea that our being so far apart to-day adds a special significance to the day. How many times have I congratulated myself on having been accepted by you when I asked you the \$64.00 question? It sure is one of my lucky days and I'll probably spend the rest of my life feeling fortunate in having you as my sweetheart, confidante and wife. Please try not to feel as though we were apart to-day because in reality I am with you every moment since the day I left to become part of this world catastrophe. We will have to leave this year's celebration for some future date, but believe you me, every future celebration will ^{be an excuse} for big doings and much gusto. However I wish you would pour a drink of Apple-jack upon receipt of this letter and drink a toast to us and our future life together. At the moment it is not possible for me to do this so I will appreciate your doing it for both of us.

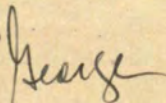
Life in this camp continues on its monotonous way and no one knows what or how the next day will bring. A clerk finds plenty to keep him pre-occupied during the day, and the evenings usually finds me in the movies, which incidentally are "for free". As yet our mail has not caught up with us but I continue hopeful that each morrow will bring the accumulated collection of letters that must be awaiting me somewhere. I have written practically everyone I used to correspond with and I am sure they will or have replied. Please be sure to acknowledge all my letters by date as I want to keep check on this score. Hope you are finding time to write Bob, and do try to keep him posted on my doings. I intend writing him another letter as soon as I complete this letter.

Jimmy must be quite a boy by now, and I suppose he is talking you deaf and dumb. As I gaze upon his and your pictures I am not only proud of my loved ones, but realize how fortunate I have been to have such a wonderful family. I am sorry this damn mess has delayed our plans but rest assured all will turn out well. Hope he is just as desirous to learn as he was a couple of months ago, since that should keep you plenty busy.

Have not seen a market quotation in so long I probably would not understand them even if I should. However please follow any suggestions that Mr. Pincus makes relative to our holdings. Ask him if he does not think we should liquidate something before the war ends. We got paid over here in foreign currency, and probably next month I will send you some additional money. Also advise me if you have received a \$10.00 War Bond each month commencing with a bond for August.

Hope this finds you, Jim, the folks and your sisters in excellent health and spirits. I am fine and dandy, miss you all terribly, but I am as patient as I want you to be until this is all over. Please kiss Jimmy for his G I daddy, and I'll kiss you in mind. My very best to everyone,

As ever,



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