

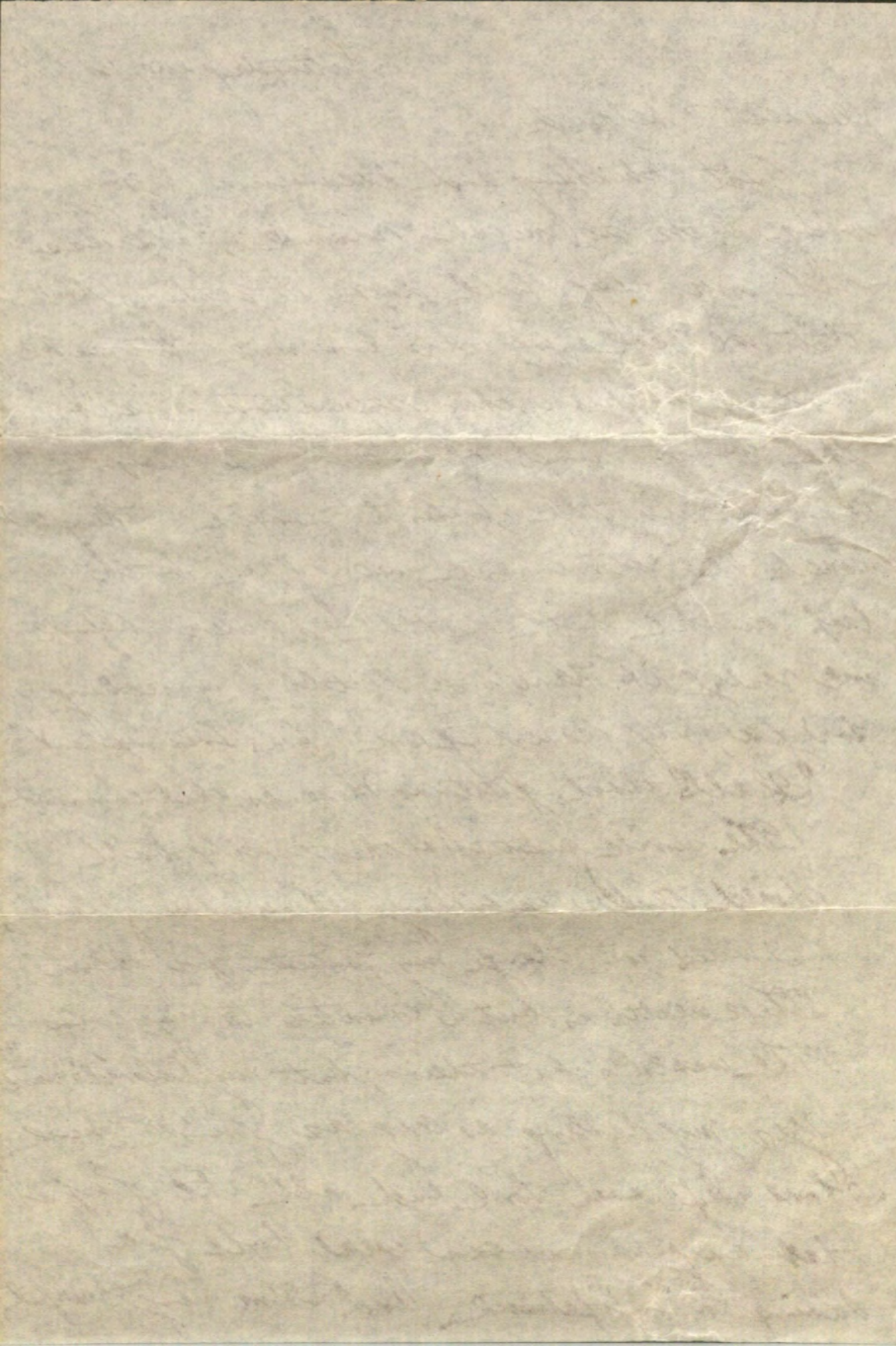
Saturday eve 12/6/45

Dearest beloved,

Just thinking and dreaming of you
being back so much sooner, happiness
and our very full days together. Now
that we have precious time to make
us even happier, this separation isn't
the worst kind of a deal two people
can have in the present world. Things
could be lots worse, so if we both
keep on the ball it'll be over before
we realize it. Here's a little something
for you, my dearest from "Love Triumphant"

If all those glittering monarchs that command
The servile quarters of this earthly ball
Shook tender, in exchange, their shares of land,
I would not change my fortunes for them
There wealth is but a counter to my coin
The world's but theirs; but my Beloved's mine

Yes, my darling, as long as you're mine
I have life and love and all the joys
that any human can ever hope for
during this lifetime. And I'm very thankful.



Again we had a most pleasant and interesting day. It started with your very joyful letter of Dec. 25th. You can't imagine how much happiness I derived from the details of the Ymas dinner, your new friends and the idea of you being happy with our gift to you. You also know that you and the photo flatter me much too much but I shan't complain. Jimmie and I are also impatiently awaiting that bowling set and I'll do my best to get those "decorating mags" mailed out to you very quickly. To-day I managed to mail 2 parcels only and I'll send out the others on Monday. It seems that the Post Office is very particular these days about weight, size of parcel and weight package a month. But I'll manage to get out everything you want and more. Just send requests.

Baby and I are just fine and dandy. After lunch today we were invited to the Johnson's girl birthday party, or the First Floor. Jim and I brought a nice gift of a set of chairs, tables - a complete miniature

My dear Mother
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this finds
you the same. I have been thinking of you very much
lately and wondering how you are getting on. I hope
you are happy and content. I have been very busy
lately with my work and have not had time to write
you more often. I am sorry for that. I will try to
write you more often in the future. I am sure you
will understand. I am your affectionate son,
John Smith.

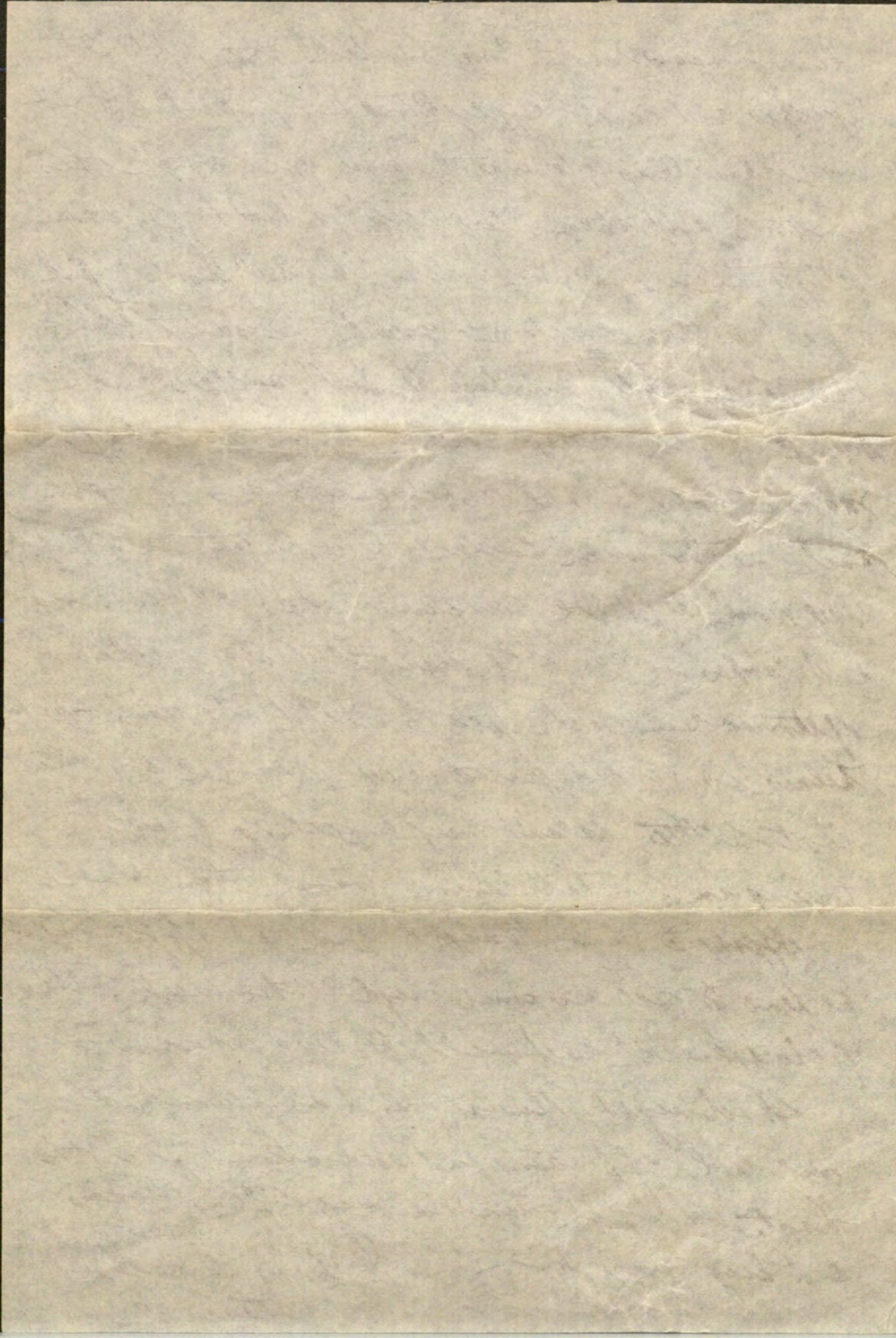
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dining room set. Jim handed the gift to
Cynthia and said "Happy Birthday, Cynthia". It
was thrilling to watch Jim go through this
gesture and then slay like a little gentleman.
Betty, Lawrence, Winnie & Helen, Ruth Pykin & Maggie
and a few other neighbors enjoyed the party all
afternoon. Later Jim had his full supper and
back and fell asleep with his soldier boy.
Maurice, Toby's babe, is here with us tonight
and Toby will collect her later in the eve.
My mom kept me company also all evening
and looks well. She visited Thelma this
afternoon and Joel is still the same - sick.
Thelma is very dejected and Maurice, in his
lost letter, doesn't say anything about
coming in. That's sure worse than war.

Hope to hear tonight and he's fine. He'll
be here to see us some night this week. The
felts are well and will be here tomorrow.

Good night, dearest, and as always all
my love, affection and adoration for the
most wonderful man in my life. Kisses
and hugs from Jim.

Yours forever,
Dorrence



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