Monday 2-28-44

Florence, dearest:

Time continues to march on and shortly it will be four months since last I saw you. At first it didn't seem even conceivable that so prolonged a separation could take place without our becoming despondent, but I guess we have greater courage and fortitude than we believed existed in our makeup. Not that I'll ever get used to this, but at least we have been capable enough to carry on bravely and hopefully. I truly believe loving each other, coincident with faith in each other, and hope for the future has made all this more simple than I had expected. It is a wonderful feeling, just to be able to dream about you, sweetheart, day and night. So don't fret, all will be well, soon, I hope.

Received your Thursday letter, but since I had your Friday letter yesterday, the news was ancient, but I always manage to enjoy everything you write. Jim must be growing up if he doesn't wet diapers a week at a

stretch. Also received a letter from Kay who writes that she, Sam & Anita are all excited about Jim. Sam is even flirting with the idea of having a brother for Anita, see what I mean. Kay was most vociferous about your efforts to help Anita obtain gym suit and shoes, and she sure was most appreciative of everything you did. Had letters from Bill Rabel, she heard on Bob, and Seymour, with the usual chatter, but now I have plenty of mail to answer. However school ends Saturday, and rumor has it we will not leave for the range until March 12th, so don't be surprised.

I feel OK, and the weather is still delightful. To-day we had a tropical shower, which lasted about 30 minutes, but did it pour. I was fortunately in headquarters so no effect as far as I was concerned. It is now slightly cooler, but clear. I spent all day Sunday in Camp, studying and writing letters, and to-day I awoke with a slight headache, however before school was out it cleared up and now I am fine again.

Certainly glad that you and

Jim are in excellent health and spirits, and I hope the rest of the family is the same. Stay well, dearest, and take good care of Jim; that means everything to me. Enclosed you find the schedule for 4th and last week of school. Under separate I expect to forward pop's records, and some old letters for you to read as usual.

The Camel Caravan is putting on a show here to-morrow night, and if I get a ticket I will sit in on it. Will make every effort to phone you on Sunday, so make up your list of questions you want to ask me. Sorry I can't speak to the folks at the same time, but one can't have everything, I guess.

Nothing else to report now, dearest, so be careful, preserve your good health and spirits, and don't worry about me. Kiss Jim for me and I'll kiss you in mind, with love in my heart

as ever.

Gg.

FROM Pvt. Geo. Staff 42050100
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