

Friday 1-28-44.

Florence, dearest!

"Journey's end in lovers' meeting,

Every wise man's son hath known".

Shakespeare.

The couplet above, sweetheart, expresses in so few words all my thoughts and hopes of and for the near future. You and I are true lovers, and nothing will or can stand in the way of our being together again soon. It is a beautiful thought to look forward to years of happiness, love and devotion, and then journey's end. Life has too much struggle and strife for me to desire eternal life, but having found my bluish of happiness I want to enjoy it to the full, and making out keeping you happy and in love for years to come is my fate, and I look forward with impatience to the end of this war, so I can come back to you. Be of good cheer, darling, keep smiling, stay healthy, and take care of our little world. Soon we will have it studded with many more brilliant stars like Jimmy.

Your Tuesday letter arrived to-day and it was good to hear from you once again. Missing a day's letter made it seem like a long time since I heard from you, but since all is well I did not worry. Believe me, honey, many times I have thought of the advisability of your visiting or living near me, but with the realization of the difficulties you would have to encounter to take care of Jimmy correctly, I shudder to think how angry you would be with yourself after a couple of days. It's a two day trip by train, and that's no good for you or Jim, and then trying to find a suitable room, with running water and such. If you were familiar with the conditions under which other soldiers' wives exist without kids, you would permit the thought. One of these days I'll get shifted around, and then perhaps the site of the camp may be more suitable for

you and the little rascal. Take no chances, dearest. I know how you feel because I too feel the same, only more so, but let us try to be adults this time, and give the little fellow all the breaks. This Chapter is the most temporary in my long, long life, and before we realize it, it will be over, but not forgotten.

I write a great deal and occasionally I forget whether or not I made a point clear to you, since I often have to explain the same subject to the folks, Bob, and Don. As for instance, about that interview. I think I elaborated on it since Sunday's letter, and I hope it is all clearer to you, but in any event, it now looks like a closed incident, and everything happens for the best. I also told you that they would not let me attend "clerk's administration" school, because I had not completed basic. Well, dear, I suppose by now you know the army sure is a funny place. To-day I made a very nice chart for the personnel lieutenant, who, during the course of the day, made it a point to thank me personally. (This is a big deal in the army.) Thereupon while talking to me he said that he knew I wanted to go to this school, and was going to try to keep me around here when the new unit is activated in a week or two. If he manages to do this, he said, he was certainly going to get me into that school. After this there is an advanced school, see what I mean; but then every day there is a new deal happening so don't pay too much attention to these little incidents. Wait until they happen. Later in the conversation it developed that he worked for U. S. Steel at 30 Church St. N.Y., and I told him where I worked. Now he smiles at me when he goes by my file cabinet. This will all sound funnier when I relate it to you; but then so will the whole damn army sound hysterical when I give you my personal observations. Until then be content with these tiny samples, and remember that this all I am keeping my sense of humor, and loving you - always.

The telephone bill seems a bit confused! I don't understand the \$1.75 charge. Is this for a N.O. call that I made? Please let me know when you get the B.K.C. and allotment checks. I believe the folks' allotment check will also arrive around the first, but whenever it does please advise the amount. Also please see to it that you pay the folks for the phone call I expect to make on Saturday, thanks. I'll probably phone you next Sunday at about 8:15 A.M. your time.

Hope you and Jimmy are in excellent health and spirits, and that even though you are homesick for me, you are doing your best to keep that twinkle in both your's and your eye. In a few more days we will have some extra prints made of those snaps taken in the Zoo last Sunday, and then you will really see how well I look. The delay is due to the fact that none of the bags have gone into town since Wednesday (they are all broke) so we couldn't send the negatives in for printing. The one set of pictures we have has to wait until we each (4 of us) get a set. I hope your photographer did an excellent job, and I await some real likenesses of my only sweetheart, and our precious offspring.

Have you heard from Bob? Sam and Ray? How did Herb do at Grand Central? and Hy? How is your mother and her sisters? Does Helma hear from Maurice? I am glad some of the boys still phone you; give my best to Don and Mr. Pincus. Did you attend Mickey's installation? I wrote her and Billy a letter of congrats. Have you been to the movies lately? and why not!

Give my best to everyone, kiss Jimmy for me, and with a kiss in mind for you always, you find me loving you
as ever
Gg.



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