

Monday 2-7-44

Florence, Sweetheart:

It is truly said that "Love in marriage should be the accomplishment of a beautiful dream, and not, as it too often proves, the end." How fortunate for both of us that our dreams came true, and that the fates smiled upon us, and joined our dreams, making not only the dreams one, but transforming us into one being. We have so much in common, our love, our son, and our little world. Is it no wonder that after six years of marital bliss, we still love each other so devotedly, and this separation on our anniversary so difficult. If we believed in miracles I'd join you in wishing for the impossible to come to pass. And yet, my beloved, will not future anniversaries seem sweeter because of this one? Permit me, Mrs. Staff, the first and only real love I ever knew, permit me to congratulate you on our sixth anniversary. May we always be sweethearts, happy and contented, and raise a brood who will imbue the best, each of others has to offer. I loved you at first sight, love you now, and my precious one, always will love and adore you. These are trying times, honey, but to-day, on our anniversary, I am thankful down deep for those wonderful years together, and certain the future will be even more beautiful.

Now I have more Good News for you. Despite the fact that I have not completed basic training, I have been selected out of about 900 men in the Battalion to attend Administration School,

for the next four weeks. after I have completed this course, I will be taken to the firing range to shoot the rifle, and so get credit for all my basic. Going to this school will mean wonderful opportunities when I complete it, and basic. all this will be done within the next 6 weeks. Following this I intend making application to advanced Administration School at Fort Washington, Md.; the course here takes two months. Then I am going to apply for a rating as Warrant Officer, which is just about the same as second lieutenant. One of the officers in the Battalion has been kind to me, and he has helped immensely. My Commanding Officer, and the adjutant have been agreed to all this, and the school accepted me after that interview I wrote about. So, if nothing else, I feel as though we have been given a swell wedding gift by the army. However from now on I will have to study diligently and will not be able to write to everyone as usual. Please endeavor to explain this all around, and be certain to read this to the folks and Dad. I'm sure Dad will be amazed at my ingenuity.

I feel wonderful; weather is warm, and I know you join me in this good fortune. Had a letter from Bob to-day, and he's doing all right for himself. Bob Jeff and Jimmy Rappaport also wrote, and both are O.K. We didn't stay in town last night coming back to barracks at 8:45 P.M., but we had a lovely fried chicken dinner at Morrison's Cafeteria, and the iced water, table bath and napskin



VIA AIR MAIL

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