

Monday 1-31-44

Florence, sweetheart:

Loving you is so indelible in my heart and brain, that nothing matters to me as long as I can think and dream about, and know that your loving me is the elixir of life to me. It is often difficult to express what is going on in my mind these days, because this life still seems so unreal to me. But there are some things I do know and believe. I know I love you, and that makes me strong. I know you love me and that keeps me undaunted and full of hope. But in addition I know that all this is going to give us a perspective on life and people we were not aware of. I know that as a direct result of this period we are going to be better and more understanding parents, we are going to set an example of achievement and pride for our brood, and above all we acquire the admiration of the community. I do not regret being physically capable of seeing our country, the one place in the world where Jews can still live in comparative peace. I do miss you and Jim and my folks, but we will demonstrate we can take it now, and in years to come you will come to appreciate and enjoy this trying period. Do not falter, honey, you and I are marching together, each helping the other, and although the going may seem rough at present, it will have its compensating features in the very near future.

To-day I received your letters written Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and was delighted to read each one of them. All the pictures arrived and I got a tremendous kick out looking at you and Jim and the folks. I am intending to keep the snapshots and candid shots I want, and I will return the others to you in a few days. I sent one of the snaps to Bob, the one of the folks and Jim. Jimmy certainly looks very well, and you sure smile like in days of old, but I can't distinguish the type hair-do you have. It

does not seem becoming, or perhaps I'm not used to it.

I am looking forward to the balance of the pictures, and then will return most of them for your album; but keeps that smile a-cooking. also received a small letter from B. J. Brown, and he wrote that Ken Lyden was to be examined for induction on Feb. 4th. Please phone on or about Feb. 5th, speak to Kers and Mr. Brown and ascertain what happens to Lyden. also manage to thank them for check, if received, and mention the letter of commendation. Let me know reaction and information in following letter.

I was glad to learn that Harold was in on leave, but I guess the Liddens are a bit upset about Bernie's induction. however when you recall the marital status of some of those men around me, you just have to expect these single boys to be inducted sooner or later. Please wish him well for me, and ask him to write me when he gets a chance. I enclose herewith a card I received with a letter from Mayes. Please do not neglect to send him a wedding gift as soon as possible, I think you agree with me on this score. I am writing him to-night, too.

I feel fine and dandy; exceptionally proud of my sweetheart and son, especially as I sit here at look at your pictures as I write. Weather is warm, and some of the trees are a-budding. Hope you and Jim are well, and that the weather is breaking up, although February rarely offers good weather. Believe it or not, I am now making up income tax returns for the officers in the 5th, BN. and it sure is singular how I get around, isn't it dear? Hope the facts are well, and I will phone you Sunday a. m. as usual. Stay well, take good care of Jim. Kiss him for me and I have a kiss in mind for you,

as ever,

JG



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