



Sunday 12-19-43.

Florence, dearest:

Each soldier has a dream world all his own; and each little world has its own queen or princess; and each man looks forward to the day when he returns to his domain to worship, adore and love his royal partner. I, too, have a queen at home waiting for me, and lucky me, a crown prince, too. Believe me, honey, it is simple for me to think of you in terms of adoration and love. You have all the qualities I want in my queen, with just enough of mortal facets to add spice. And if Sunny Jim is such a good son and heir it certainly must be because he inherited some of your best traits; and now I'm convinced in addition to being a grand wife and sweetheart, you are the sweetest mother in the world; and when this is over, and I'm home for good, we will have a couple of more kids just to show them how darling a mother you are. Sunny Jim and I, though, want to thank you for taking such good care of us, and some day we will make it all up to you.

Your letter of Monday finally caught up with me to-day, and it was most enjoyable to read about Sunny Jim's little antics. I can visualize the little rascal, with that mischievous twinkle in his eyes, doing all the things you related. As I write this I am looking at his picture, and he's smiling right back at his daddy. Give him a special kiss for me. Has he cut any more teeth lately? Is he talking much more? Does he mind you attentively? Did he like my insignia, and does he wear it? What did the doctors say about him, and you? How do you feel, and is Jimmy all right?





I feel fine and dandy. Have not been working hard for the past 10 days and all is well. The weather has turned warmer, and when I read of the cold spell you are having I kinda' feel sorry for you all. Sorry to hear about Helma and Jack being ill, and I hope they are well on the road to recovery by now. Have you spoken with her lately?

Shirley sure is knocking herself out traveling around like a gypsy with her board, but I guess she knows best. Please her my best, when you speak to her. To-day I received quite a bit of mail including a letter from Bob, and it looks like he's on his way to a training camp. Received a letter from Kay, and learned that Anita was ill with the flu.

How is the car acting lately? Glad Allan is well, and still around; please remember me to him. You should get a bill for my vault any day, which you will please pay on receipt. Did you buy a War Bond for December? I know I ask many questions in some of my letters, but try to answer them. Thinking about all these little things keeps me conscious of my civilian life to be, so don't mind too much. Have not heard from the folks lately so please let me know how they are faring these days. Surprised to hear about Frank, and interested to learn what played with him. Max, Piers and Danny seem to be the most faithful of all of our friends, but that is just what I expected. The boys are receiving many packages these days, with the Cookies arriving in crumbs, and the candies sticky and messy, but in no time the barracks finishes everything.

Hope you and Danny Jim are in excellent health and spirits, and that knowing that I love you so dearly, keeps you warm

as ever,
George

Use address on envelope, and its okay with me to use my stationery.



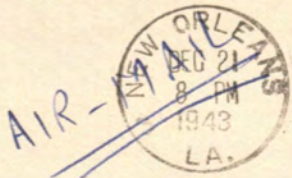
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DEC-19



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