

SERVICE CLUB
CAMP LAUCHE
NEW ORLEANS 12, LOUISIANA

Thursday 4-6-44

Florence, dearest:

It to-day's weather was a sample of what spring will be like out here I think you will never want to go back to Brooklyn. The camp is situated on a bluff between the Minnesota and Mississippi rivers, and the sunrise over the hills in the distant are really a delight to my lonesome heart. The sun always reminds me of the sunshine you and Jim have brought into my life, as well as the lives of my parents. I have been lucky all my life, but it was positively a stroke of genius to have met, won and married you. To say nothing of being loved and loving you.

No letter was from you to-day, but I did receive two from Bob. All is well with him and Fran, and he is still the subject of the usual G.I. rumors. He has no idea what is in store for him, but I have every hope that he will get the usual amount of good breaks. This is the first mail I have received in this camp directly from him. He was not surprised to learn that I had been moved, but when noticing that some of

my mail had been closed, he feared that perhaps I was to be shipped overseas. This is a long time off, if ever, so his worry was merely the same we all have in times like these.

I can hardly await Saturday's dinner date, as I want to attempt to discuss ways and means of fixing you and Jim up with a place to live while here. I have heard of some splendid arrangements and some difficulties, so I am going to look around for us while the sun shines. Have no fear all will turn out fine. I would like for you to leave N.Y. on a Thursday so that you arrive here on Friday, and then I can spend the whole week-end with my darling Sweetheart. Of course, dearest, always bear in mind I'm a sailor, and that orders can change everything, but if nothing happens that's the way I'd like it. So plan on leaving the 20th or 27th, preferably the former date, endeavor to arrange R.R. accommodations and keep your pretty fingers crossed.

I feel fine and dandy, and hope you and Jim are just swell. My best to everyone, and kiss Jim for daddy, and have him kiss you for me. Be cheerful, and remember I love you.

as ever

Jq.

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VIA AIR MAIL

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