

SERVICE CLUB
CAMP PLAUCHE
NEW ORLEANS 12, LOUISIANA

Thursday 3-30-48

Florence, Sweetheart:

This much I think you realize, that no matter where they send me, no matter how far I am from home, no matter what I have to do, my mind, my thoughts, my heart is always back home with you. I reiterate that loving you and being loved by you has made this whole deal more bearable; and I hope the same reasoning has enabled you to carry on with fortitude. The trip itself was uneventful, but each revolution of the wheel seemed to sound like "Florence Darling", "Florence, darling", and my dearest I look forward to the not too distant future, when you, Jim and I will also be riding a train or in our car to a place of business. So, continue to be brave, hold on to that little mass of sins, and we will adjust the future to suit ourselves.

Your letter of Saturday 3/25 was re-routed and received to-day. It was the first mail I had received since Monday, and darling it was such a grand letter. I am so happy that the gift and card arrived, and that you enjoy the little token so much. It wasn't so expensive, and I sure am tickled it pleased your vanity. Reading about Jimmy's antics at the party not only warmed the cockles of my heart, but also brought a lump to my throat, which however was quickly dissolved by the pride I take in our handsome crown prince.

To be sure, darling, I knew he will be $1\frac{1}{2}$ years old on your birthday, and it makes me most happy to know that all is well with you both on this memorable day. I believe that it will be the last birthday you will have to spend without me, so let us charge this one up to experience and duty, and look forward with strong heart and determination to the years to come.

Sunday's phone call was strictly on the "taboo" list, as we were not supposed to write or phone anyone after Saturday night. However, I could not resist the desire to wish my one and only sweetheart a "Happy Birthday" orally, and so I took a chance; fortunately no repercussions. The sound of your voice and the trip-hammer beatings of our hearts, hearts which are now co-ordinated to act as one, do so much to keep me fizzed up like a champagne cocktail. I hope your birthday was a happy one, and that all those back home did not forget you.

Your letter to-day included the tax return estimate, with which I have nothing to do, and the dollar bill, for which I am grateful. My funds have run low, but I expect to be paid very shortly. However, I am enclosing the coupon Mr. Marko sent me as a gift. Take this to the bank and either cash it or deposit it. If you have to fill in a form for the coupon use mine or your name. The bank clerk will explain this procedure to you; it's all very simple. The reason I tell you this is so that you do not use Mr. Marko's name, or else he would have to report it on his

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income tax return for 1944 as income; see what I mean. If you have the cash, please send me a couple of two dollar bills, in the next few letters.

Received a letter from Mrs. Pincus to-night, but had written him a card earlier in the day, please explain this, and also tell him I will write him in greater length over the week-end. Had a card from Jack Weber, but his mail is censored, and so he relates little. Please phone his mother, phone listed under MANNY WEBER, Bronx, and tell her I had word from Jack, all is well with him, and that I want to write him conveying a message from her. You can then relate any message to me. I wrote her about a month ago, but no reply. As requested I will write Bessie. Hope you get away for a week or so, and that you have good weather. After that part job I'm certain you need a rest, much less a change. Thanks for taking care of Maxie's gift, and I'm sure he will admire anything you sent.

Now let me tell you a bit about my new home. I can't definitely tell you how I stand, or what will be done with me, but I have been definitely assured that my job is and will be in Battalion Headquarters, and if this is so, it will definitely be a swell break. Move on this in a few days. I hope. It had been strongly rumored, and all indications pointed towards our going to this Camp for

Technical training, as you well know by
now. Well, dearest, even though it is about
1200 to 1300 miles from home, it sure is
a swell place. In the first place it is
close by two clean, healthy prosperous
northern cities. This alone would be enough
to cheer me, but the country is so beautiful
surrounding the camp. We arrived here
after 2 full days on the Pullman train. The
trip should only take about 32 hours
from New Orleans, but the army always
goes by way of China, so it takes a bit
longer. Naturally, traveling from the
sunny South towards the northwest found
us running in to cooler weather. We stopped
at Chicago for several hours, but could
not leave the train. From there we continued
to Minneapolis; en route the engine had a
little difficulty, and we were stalled at
New Hampton, Iowa, where the Major decided
to take an hour's hike thru the snow.
Darling, it brought back memories of our
tramping thru the snow on our honeymoon.
It was invigorating, and really cheered
the blood. Pity the poor southerners, who
not only had never seen snow, but who
had never been subjected to such cold
weather before. Minneapolis and St. Paul
were the next big towns, and only a short
distance outside of both is found Fort Snelling.
Conditions here are ideal for soldiers. Every
convenience, brick buildings, lovely scenery,
and fresh, crisp air, instead of that sultry,
damp, warm climate the South offers. I
really enjoy this, and when you and Jim
get out here I think you will like it too.
I would prefer you wait until the end

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of April before coming out, as I would prefer to have you enjoy the spring here, rather than the tail-end of the winter. I think there will be little difficulty getting a place for you. As I figure it now, I would like for you to spend about a month with me here, and then I would go home with you on a furlough, at that time I will have 15 days coming to me, and with a little pull I can stretch it to 18 or 19 days. I know all the angles now. So please begin planning for this as soon as you get back from Bessie's place.

I suggest you pay the auto policy in full, also your insurance bill. Then write the auto insurance company, tell them that you are putting the car up for the time you will be away, and they will credit you with this. I think it best to put it on blocks in Allan's garage, while you are gone. If he has a better suggestion use your judgement; but we must take no risks on someone using our car while you are away, see what I mean. Hope you managed to get some more liquor, and before you leave N.Y. I'll advise what I want you to bring along. I guess you will need a small trunk, or some additional bags to make this safe. Please let me know what you

have in mind concerning such a trip
with Jim. I also want my mother to
come along. I do not expect her to be
able to stay very long, but she needs the
trip. Inquire then Ann Rosenberg or Pincus
about train tickets. You must endeavor to
obtain a Compartment for the trip to
Chicago, anyway. Minneapolis is only about
7 to 8 hours from Chicago, but this is
convenient during the day. Incidentally,
when you do arrive here, I may not be
able to spend the whole night with
you during the week-days (only until 12),
but week-ends should be ours. However,
more about this as time discloses all
the rules and regulations. It is drawing
close to "lights out" time, but whatever I
have omitted writing, I will dream of,
so until to-morrow I bid you a fond
adieu.

Kiss Jim for daddy, and love him
Kiss mamma for her sweetheart. Give my
best to everyone; tell the folks all is
well. With all my love, you find me

as ever,

Ag.

P.S. Please pass my new address
on to all those concerned

Ag.

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