

Sunday 2-13-44

Flavours, sweetheart:

Sundays used to be the day of the week when we spent 24 hours together, now it is the ^{day} when I think of you without any duty or duties to disturb me. It is a wonderful feeling to be in love with you, and to be able to think about you, even though we can't spend these days together. But then love has peculiar manifestations, and will manage to find an outlet and an inlet for all our feelings. Now the written word, the short phone conversations, dreams, thoughts, hopes, fears, perhaps a gift or token, and now and then a card, will all help to demonstrate our love, and to continually keep the fire burning. Loving and adoring you for the past six years, has been the real source of all my happiness during these years, and even now you continue to keep me in high spirits by your continual attention to me and my needs. Thank you, darling, for being my sweetheart, and for being in love with me. I hope I continue to live up to your hopes and expectations.

Received your most appropriate Valentine Card and was touched more than usual. I hope you received and liked the one I sent you. Also received your letter with the dollar bill enclosed, and now have sufficient funds to carry on, as I don't expect to go to town too often for next several weeks. Other letters received to-day included one from Kay and another from Herbert. They both consisted of the usual chatter but it is good to get mail from those back home.

Glad Magera forwarded you the baby food, and I hope you have attended to his wedding gift. You have not mentioned what you did about that. I think it is a good idea for you to attempt to have that Dec. 10th envelope, as you probably can do it easier from your end than I can down here. It was probably addressed to

me CO. H 6TH BN (PORT)
ASF-TC-UTC.
NOSA, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Happy you enjoyed your anniversary gift and although you can hardly use it at present, we both look forward to the day when wearing that chapeau will bespeak happiness and joy together. It looked so dashing and gay, and I felt as though you wouldn't buy it yourself, so I took the chance. Truly hope you wear it in perfect health for years and years to come. Advise me when my mother's gift arrives. Now that our anniversary date has come and gone, I hope you dreamt of our honeymoon and the fun and joy we had that week. I am determined to try to relive that honeymoon again as soon as I get out of this set-up, only this time it was lost a month or more. Gosh, I can hardly wait.

Studies at school are progressing rather well. My instructors are rapidly becoming acquainted with me and my efforts to learn everything. One sergeant has been particularly friendly towards me, and wants me to achieve a high grade. It is his opinion with my background, age, and a high grade, plus my letters of commendation, that I may be able to work myself into a soft job, if you knew what I mean. I wrote you about this last night, but perhaps not too clearly. As time goes on I will continue conversations with my instructors and see how I can benefit myself. Made a 94 in my first exam, and was disappointed, as I expected to do better. Will keep you posted on this score.

Eleanor wrote me a letter the other day describing your exciting day at the Richers', and I gathered Jim sure gave you, my folks, El. the Richers, Billy et al, quite a time of it. Was he just having an off day, or is he growing up being spoiled by so many kind folks? I hope you keep him in check and well disciplined for his sake and yours; but I guess I am concerning myself with something you already have well in hand. In any event give me the low-down on the little rascal. I hope you are

both in excellent health and spirits, and that the weather is mild enough for outdoor activities. Trust mom and pop are well, and that all your folks are in good health. If the folks want that picture of me enlarged please attend to it for them, I think they would like to have it. I suggested to pop to sort out all his 1943 ⁴⁰⁰ paid bills, the 1942 copy of his income tax, and that black book, and forward all these papers to me, insured, and I will attend to his tax return. Please have pop do this as soon as possible and advise me when you forward same. I prefer you to mail it as I want you to check pop's bills to see that he gives you only 1943 paid bills. The duplicate of the 1942 tax return will be found in pop's file which he has in the store. If you can't understand my instructions please write before you do anything, but do it soon.

I feel pretty good; spent all day to-day studying and dreaming about you and Jim, and our second honeymoon. It's been a long time between drinks, honey, and I sure do miss kissing "Happy" and "Duffy" - but enough of that, be a good girl, and I promise to be most faithful to the sweetest girl in the world. Weather has become quite cool the past 24 hours but I wear the sweater and am not bothered by the weather. You probably noticed in the group pictures that I lost very little weight, if any. Last night the boys persuaded me to stop studying long enough to see "Stage Door Canteen", and it was a good respite. I am writing this sitting on my bunk after supper, which accounts for the crossed lines, but don't mind that.

Happy you purchased that \$50 bond, and I hope you are able to manage well on your present set-up. Don't stint yourself anything, and buy anything you need or want. Keep the car in good shape, don't neglect having oil checked, greased or repaired when necessary; and have it washed occasionally. We are going to need the car when this is over, and I think you too want it. Your Aunt Mildred seems to be a frequent visitor, and I hope she isn't annoying you. She seems to want to be cooperative, and I guess you are capable of handling her if she gets out of hand. Eleanor too seems to be helping out, and I'm glad I sent her that birthday card. Did you ever receive the package of letters I sent you? Did you read them? and add the Cocktail fork to our collection. Did you get another

bottle of whiskey from Charlie, as you wrote? Your Thursday letter mentions that "the letters arrived" is that the package of letters I sent? Did Eric Berger ever phone you; he was supposed to go home on furlough and said he would call you when he did.

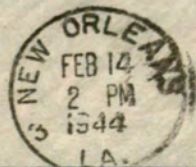
I haven't heard from Pinus or Ron all week, but I guess they will write when they can. Pinus sounds as though he were ill, and I suppose Ron and his brothers really did the Teron right. Sure hope we are all together again when this God-damn mess is over. Bob wrote yesterday that he was having eye trouble, and that he was being examined quite closely by the major. They may do something about his having if he has eye trouble. I guess he will keep us advised, but I hope he gets a break out of all this. He writes Fran is fine, and that all else is under control. I sent BJB my picture and a copy of that letter of commendation, and as yet no reply. The letter I sent him was the big one from the Colonel, see what I mean. I didn't tell him about the other two letters, so I guess he'll be surprised when he learns about them. Won't he swell if you got dressed up some day, and marched in the office with Jim; but be sure Jimmy knows how to ask to make with the thing before you go.

Little else to report to-night, other than I love you more as I complete this letter than I did at the beginning if this is possible. Will endeavor to phone you Sunday as usual, and hope all remains well and under control. Please give Jim a kiss for me, and I will give you yours in mind. My best wishes to all in the house, my folks and your kin. Stay well, dearest, be of good cheer, and just remember the stake we have in future happiness. Until to-morrow, and with all my love always, you find me chasing you

as ever.

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