

Monday 6-5-44

Glennice, darling:

Renelle this morning found a sky heavily laden with dark, menacing clouds, and a serious threat of rain in the air, with the thermometer much lower than it has been in many weeks. With my thoughts naturally on you I was reminded of some of those "dark" days we lived thru during the first year of our married life. Looking back it seems hardly possible that there existed any problem serious enough to warrant so much thunder and lightning in our home, but I guess I was still a young lad. Now that I have grown up, become a man, and comprehend life more clearly and fully, I realize the futility of all the storm and strife so needlessly created. I am lucky you had the vision to stick thru all that, and prevent our love from going to pot. As I look back now I realize many things, and I'm glad I've grown up. But, above all other things I knew this, I have loved and always will love you more than life itself. In spite of me you have managed to keep our world together, and now you are my hopes, dreams and the reason to our future. Could any man

ask or expect more of a sweetheart and wife?

Your Friday letter arrived to-day, and I'm joyfully gloating over Jimmy's graduation from the baby's seat to the meemur and papa seat. He surely must have been inspired to all this watching you use his pat. If he has learned to stand up, and can use a regular seat for his various duties it will make it lots simpler to travel out here, when, as and if you make the trip. No news yet on the transfer, but I'm optimistic, so be patient.

I'm glad you were able to buy a couple of dresses at Kachman's, and I hope you manage to get a short finger-tip coat to wear on those cool evenings. I'll write GJ Brown to-morrow and thank him, among other things, for the monthly check. Sorry to hear about Pinus' nephew; he was a captain in California, brain tumor was the cause of death. I'm waiting Max to-night expressing my feelings. That swell guy sure does have plenty of troubles and sorrows, and yet he continues to be cheerful, helpful and smiling all the time. I sure wish I had his disposition.

I've had none of you have Joel's type blood, but I didn't know it was necessary to have the same type, as long as

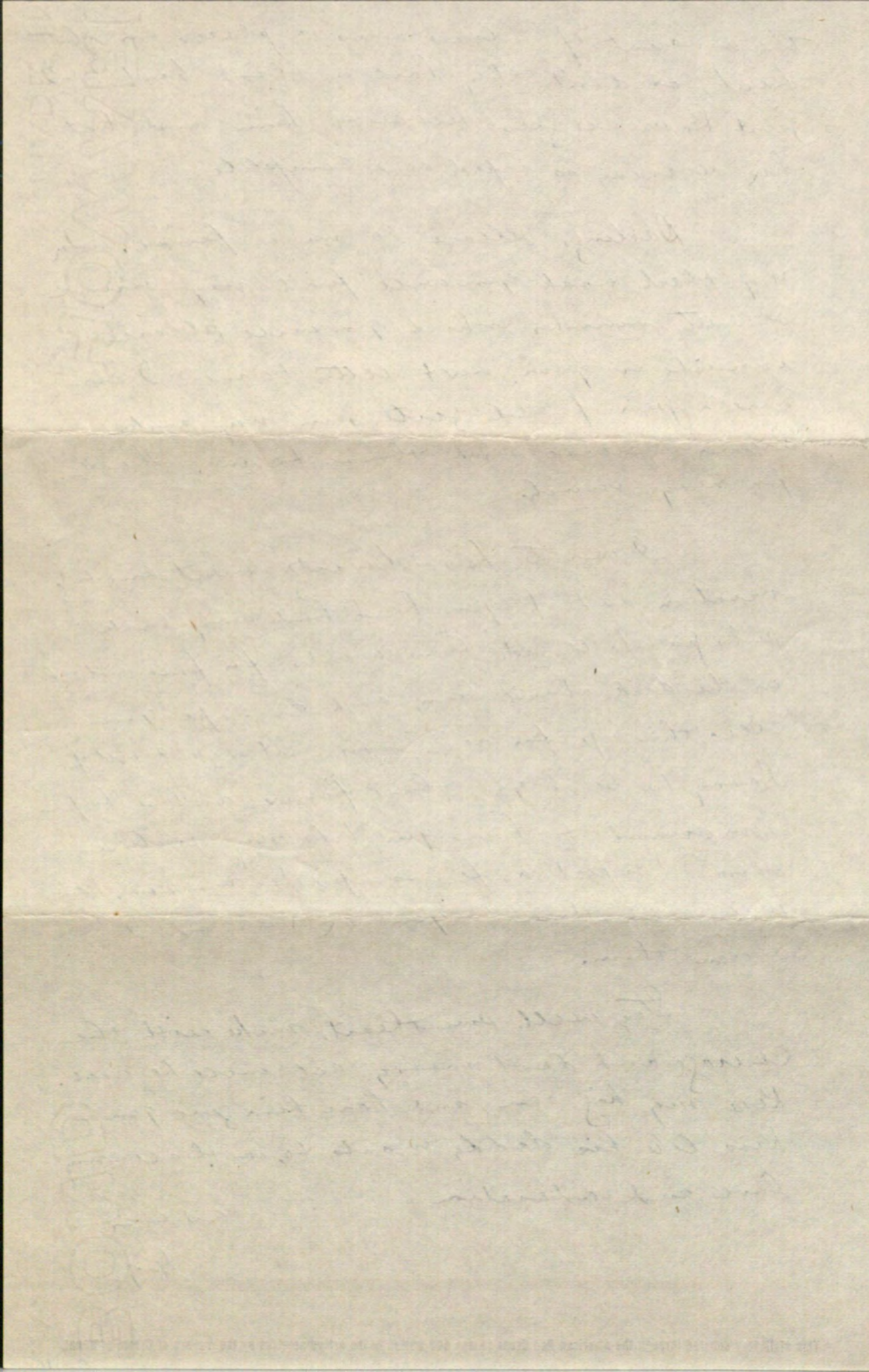
the amount of blood was replaced in the bank, or don't they have a blood bank? I just hope all goes well with him, and that his recovery is rapid and complete.

Darling, please do me a favor. In my black book you will find my social security number, which you will please inscribe in your next letter to me. I also have a pair of old garters in my sock drawer, please send those to me. Thank you very much.

I wrote Leo Schwartz about Anita's vacation, and if you have had any luck perhaps she'll get two weeks for free. Still in the dark about Sam, and do hope you clear this up for me soon. It was swell of Harry to send you those films, and I hope I'm around to have you take my pictures soon. I expect a few snaps to-morrow, and will send them to you as soon as I receive them.

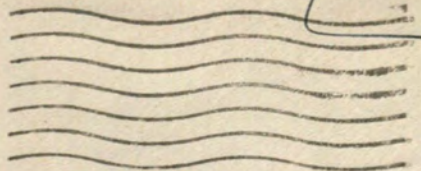
Stay well, Sweetheart, make with the courage, and don't worry, all will be well. Kiss my big son, and have him give you a kiss like his daddy wants to, with all my love and adoration

as ever
Gg.



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FREE

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