



Tuesday, Jan 11, 1944.

Flora, dearest:

Love is so much like an orchid that I cannot resist the temptation to compare ourselves with the breeding of this most beautiful creation. It takes over six years of cultivation to produce an orchid, and after a like number of years of cultivating our love and affection we too have produced a love for each other that compares most favorably with the orchid. Darling, I am proud of your love and devotion, and I know your feelings towards me. It's a wonderful feeling, Darling, after all these years to feel that we have produced an orchid of love, and when this is over and we are together again, we will really enjoy the product.

Your letter of Saturday arrived and it was good to learn that you had a good time at the show, and the coffee clatch afterwards. Please endeavor to see more shows soon, and get out when you can. I have written Abby on several occasions but no answer; I will drop him another card in a day or so. Write mine letters and two cards last night, and still have about nine letters to answer. This keeps me busy every evening, but I don't mind. Getting mail from folks back home is more important than show, so I keep the replies piling back. Your letters are the most important, and I look forward daily to your communications.

I have been waiting the above while waiting for my first pay. Yes, Darling, they finally paid me, \$23.23, this brings me up to the end of December. It seems the

colonel decided that all men should be paid when due. So I am now a rich sucker; if I should find I have too much money I will forward some to you.

Received a letter from Bob to-day, and he is working quite hard. Fran found a tough job, packing house meat for 20 a week, and Bob tells me it sure is a tough job for a girl, but she is determined to work. I certainly have to admire her spirit. All is well with them, and I hope they continue to be happy. This damn mess sure does strange things to human beings, and maybe it will even straighten her out.

Please advise when you receive that package I sent you. It may prove interesting to read some of those letters, although there are no unusual ones other than yours. Little of interest taking place, but there are the usual satanic rumors about the future of our company. Naturally, I will keep you posted as to events; but since I have not yet completed basic training I guess I'll be around for a long while yet.

Weather is O.K. these past few days, and the mud holes are drying up a bit. I feel fine and dandy, and hope you and the little rascal are well and happy. Keep smiling, don't worry, and all will turn out just as we want it to.

Give my best to everyone, and with a big hug and a kiss in mind for you and Jimmy! You find me loving you, as ever

G. J.



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