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Somewhere.

7 January 1945.

Florence, sweetheart:

The first word written on the top of this page is "somewhere", and the significance of the word is contained in the thought, not only of space, but also of time. Since the first moment I fell in love with you, since the beginning of my adoration for the sweetest girl in the world, it has not mattered where I was or am, my erratic emotions have always been the same. It is true I can more easily demonstrate my feelings in person, but as a poor substitute I pour my heart into my pen, and endeavor to express myself as best I can. No matter how I say or write it, it all adds up to the same everlasting phrase "I love and adore you." It would be all too simple for me to speak of "memories" concerning you and me, but as for me, I'm always living in the present, dreaming of days gone by, our mutual understanding, that "good pal and confidante" feeling you and I are so proud of, and our unity of purpose and desire, all these things are not things in the past tense, but the present. Being somewhere, anywhere is of no importance, I'm always in your

7) mind and heart, as you are in mine. These are the sustaining forces for both of us, and we must continue to be firm, stolid and ever hopeful. They will, in good spirits, my dearest, and be sure in the conviction that I will return - and soon. Days, weeks and months do not matter, because our future will be ever so much happier, if that's possible.

Mail call was a good deal for me yesterday. Received 4 wires cards from Fowler, & Helpsin, 2 letters from Bob, my dues card from the Lodge, and your very special letters dated Dec. 4th, 5th, 6th, 8th, and 24th. As much as I appreciate your daily letter, V-Mail or otherwise, I sure do enjoy receiving one of your long letters. Somehow they manage to have all the pepper and salt in them necessary to spice up not only the letter but also my lonesome days. Unfortunately they do not arrive in very good chronological order, but I can always be sure that most of the questions I have conjured in my mind awaiting these letters will be answered upon arrival of the mail. The enclosed snaps, calendar and money also arrived in good order, and the latter now totals twelve. Thank you so much. Will check the list of letters you received and advise which ones you missed.

3 Bah's two letters were not only very interesting but coincidental. In his 5 Dec letter he advised concerning his return to Germany, and the uncertainty of it all, the other letter dated 27 Dec written from home disclosed his present arrangement, viz his good fortune to be home with the facts. It must be heart-warming to the facts to have him so often, and I don't envy him. Saying good-bye each time is rugged, and I hope my next visit him is only with a discharge in my pocket. I don't think it possible for me to bid you a fond adieu again -

Your many little anecdotes and stories about Jimmy plus his latest snafu's are really a great joy! You could tell me these stories day in and day out, and I doubt if I'll ever tire reading or hearing them. He sounds as though he gives you plenty of basic training taking care of his needs and escapades, but don't spoil him now, or the future will find it rough on us.

It is my belief that I requested Thekla's address for the purpose of writing her but as yet I have not received it. I have no particular desire to write her now or any other time, but perhaps a word of cheer will help. I think she hardly considers me the person to lighten

4 her heart or burdens, but I'll try, even
this. As yet you have not disclosed the
boy's affliction, but I am assuming
it is the same one which hospitalized
him in April. Keep me posted on his
condition, and try not to worry too
much - I'm sure it will do no good.

The article recommended in the Aug
14th issue of Life was to give you a fair
idea of the country I spent my first
days in France. Although those pictures
are horrible enough, be assured that the
actual scene is even more horrifying than
you can imagine. In more recent letters
I mentioned some of the French towns
and villages I visited.

I'm inclined to recommend the
advisability of your renting that summer
place, but somehow I cannot get my-
self resigned to join and you spending
3 or 4 months, day in and day out, with
your mother and her deck of cards. You
must also realize that Bess in the
summer is the anti-thesis of your dear
sister and her husband in the winter.
If you feel that you can be there, wholly
independent of the hotel, and sans your
mother, I think you should rent the
place. As to the expense, I'm sure
there will be no need to make an appeal
for alms - yet. However, I do suggest you
arrange for Eleanor to spend week-ends
with you and Jim. I am most anxious
that you arrange for the summer so please

52 Do so to your convenience and don't
worry about me. This is one thing I'll
not gripe about via the mail; merely
trying to prevent the summer heart-aches
usually present whenever your mother
goes.

To-day being Sunday I had the day
off, next Sunday I pull C.Q., and will
have to be in headquarters until 5 P.M.
My problem to-day was great, and I
solved it as follows. Had my usual
Sunday invitation to Frank's house for
dinner, but Chow prepared for our
meal to-day consisted of turkey. I
compromised by taking my portion
of turkey and canned pineapple plus
several hot biscuits to my friends'
place. The children had never tasted
pineapple, and the whole thing was
a grand treat, even if each received only
the equivalent of a sample. Also brought
a pound of Jordan almonds and those
chocolate marshmallows cookies. They
think I'm crazy to be giving these things
away, but they're doing the same with
their own food, so I guess I'm all
right. At the moment I'm sitting in
the room used as kitchen, dining room
and living room, listening to the radio,
eating candy, freezing my toes, but my
blood is warmed by the good cheer and
hospitality present, and my dreaming

Yours faithfully
 Wm. Lloyd Garrison

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
 wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
 well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
 I have managed to find some time to write to you.
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of you as I write this.

It was good to learn that my first package arrived, as well as the money I sent you. The first bottles of perfume I forwarded were all I could obtain in these broken-up villages, but these I sent this week will warm the cockles of your heart. The essence of this perfume will ever be a reminder to you of the sweetness you have brought into my life, and Jimmy's too. Be careful as you unpack the wooden boxes, and do not break any of the porcelain items I forwarded. They may not have too much intrinsic value but I shall always associate my trip (?) to Europe with these little tokens. The statue is to be placed in back of my box in place of the "White Horse" figure. You will appreciate this when you see the gadget.

Will leave some news for tomorrow's letter, Kiss Jim for me, and I'll kiss you both in mind. Give my best to everyone, and always remember I love you.

as ever,

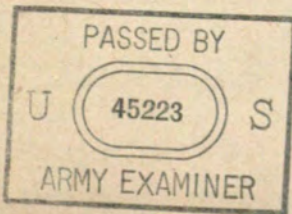
George

P.S. Enclosed 2 bank forms, as requested.

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New York, N.Y.



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