

Saturday, Jan. 15, 1944.

Flowers, my lovely sweetheart!

Eclipses may come, and eclipses may go, but dearest, my loving you will go on forever and a day. The sky is star-studded to-night, and as I gaze into the heavens, and see the big and little dippers, and all the stars that you and I have gazed at for so long, I realize that although physically we are separated, yet aren't we together every moment? It is a wonderful feeling to realize that the same stars and satellites that shine down upon you and Jimmy are also shimmering me with star-dust. Daily I thank my lucky stars for helping to bring you and me together, and enabling us to create that little world of happiness that we call our own. Yes, dearest I love you, and the brightness of the stars in tonight's heaven keeps reminding me of the merry twinkles in your eyes when you are happy and gay, and that's the way I always think of you.

Your letter written Thursday arrived to-day, and also the \$1. enclosure. I suppose by this time you knew I have been paid, and now have plenty of dough, so once again, please do not forward any more money until I request same. Thanks for the prompt service, and I'll do as much for you some day. I have received five letters from you this week, and I hope you have done as well with my mail. I write daily as usual. I wrote Marn last night, and wanted like to hear the reaction to that letter. Also, have you read all the letters I forwarded in that package, and other circulars? Those photo-film bags are used to pack gas masks when new.

Glad you are getting strictly fresh eggs; and I agree with you about printing now. Wait until I get a furlough, and having the apt. in a state of confusion

Wednesday - Jan. 12, 1892

Dear Mr. [illegible]

I have been thinking much of late about the future of the country and the people. I feel that we are in a very critical position and that the only way to save ourselves is by uniting and acting together. I have been thinking of the many wrongs that are being done to the poor and the weak and I feel that we must do something to right them. I have been thinking of the many wrongs that are being done to the poor and the weak and I feel that we must do something to right them. I have been thinking of the many wrongs that are being done to the poor and the weak and I feel that we must do something to right them.

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for several days will enable me to make the transition from camp life to temporary civilian life a lot easier. But seriously, that paint job is too much for you, although the kitchen and bath-room should be done if necessary. Hemenen from where I am, you are the best judge of this.

Hope Jimmy's abstinence from food is due only to his teeth, but I am not worried, as I have every faith in your ability to take care of him. Do not hesitate to call Mr. Koons, and I know you don't have to be contrived. As days go by he must be more a problem, but I hope the happy moments he gives you more than makes up for his troubles.

Yesterday I was officially transferred from the 8th BN. to the 5th BN, and so I lost my job as a Company clerk, but have no fears, dear, I know my way around now. Believe it or not, I am now mail-clerk for the 5th BN, and rest assured Stoff gets his own mail first. I think though, that I will not be long in this camp. Most of my friends are scheduled to leave here on Tuesday, but I am not on that shipping order due to my activities as a clerk up to date. A friend of mine, really a buddy, Irving Giedberg (of Bldg) and I are together, which really makes me happy. If I do get orders to ship out I will endeavor to phone you some morning, early. In any event somehow I will keep you aware of all events as usual.

I am well, the weather has cleared to-day, and I have a pass for Sunday. The fellow, whose office we use to make priority phone calls, however is on the shipping list, so he can't go to town with us. Will write you all about this visit in my next letter. To-night I am catching up on some of my mail, and then will go to the free U.S.O. show for which I have a ticket. Last night we saw a movie called "GUNG HO", all about marines, japs, shooting and everything. Anything to waste

Home.

Hope everyone is well at home, give Jimmy
a hug and kiss for me, and give my best to
everyone as usual. Is there anyone I missed
wanting to? With the usual but ever devoted
kiss in mind, you find me loving you,

As ever

Gg.

P.S. Enclosed cartoon drawn by one of the boys, who
is an artist, but the army put him in the
Transportation Corps. See what I mean?

Please add this to my World War II personal
file. Thanks - darling. ☺

G.

ARMY TRANSPORTATION CORPS SONG



NEW ORLEANS PORT OF EMBARKATION





SONG OF THE ARMY TRANSPORTATION CORPS

KEEP IT MOVIN', KEEP IT MOVIN', THAT'S A JOB—
THE STUFF HAS GOTTA GET TO 'BUCKS', TO THE 'BOOTS',
THAT WE KNOW—
GOTTA FEED 'EM, HOW WE NEED 'EM, BILL AND JOE,
GIVE 'EM PLENTY OF BEEF AND BULLETS,
THEY'LL BE MOPPIN' UP THE FOE.

WE LOAD THE SHIPS—
WE LOAD THE TRAINS—
SO THAT THE OTHER LADS CAN LOAD THE GUNS
AND PLANES.
WHEN YOU HEAR A MIGHTY ROAR,
IT'S THE TRANSPORTATION CORPS,
WE'VE GOTTA DELIVER THE GOODS AND NOT A SINGLE
MAN COMPLAINS.

ALONG THE ROAD—
ALONG THE TRACK—
THE BRINY DEEP, WE GET 'EM THERE, WE BRING 'EM BACK.
DAY AND NIGHT WE'RE ON DUTY ON THE SEA AND SHORE;
ALWAYS READY TO JOIN THE FIGHT TO SAVE THE NATION—
THE ARMY TRANSPORTATION CORPS !

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