

Thursday, Jan 13, 1944.

Flower, darling:

Here is a most peculiar thing. One day it has you down in the sloughs of despondency, and the next day you are riding on the crest of a wave of sublime joy. The past few days have been rainy and miserable, and although other than working to my office I have not been bothered by the rain, yet with plenty of time to think my thoughts have dwelt on you. One moment I am blue, and the next it thrills me to think that you and I are in love and happy about our son. And those happy moments sure take care of the blues in good shape, and easily and quickly I snap out of the doldrums, and go back to dreaming of the happy days to come.

Things are once again being scrambled up for me here, and the mail is not coming thru like it should. Have received no letter from you for two days, but maybe it will catch up with me to-morrow. The pack's package arrived to-day and the sweater, candy and nuts they sent were just fine. I am glad the package arrived as the way the rumors are flying around here it looks like I won't be around here very long. San Antonio, Texas is the likeliest place for us, but one never knows what's going to happen in the army until after it's over. But don't worry, sweetheart, everything happens for the best, and I think a camp in Texas would be more desirable than this rainy, mud hole. I hope they pick a good spot for me, and then maybe this spring you and Jimmy can visit daddy. So, until the news becomes official don't worry, and I will positively keep you posted.

This paper I have been using the past few days was taken from the government office from which I phoned you last Sunday. I hope you like the various colors I have been using. I am still working in the office, and I am afraid if I have to go back to training I'll be rusty, and will have forgotten all I learned. As yet I have not done much with the rifle or carbine, but I guess I will have to learn how to shoot before I'm thru with basic training. This is all in fun, so don't concern yourself about me.

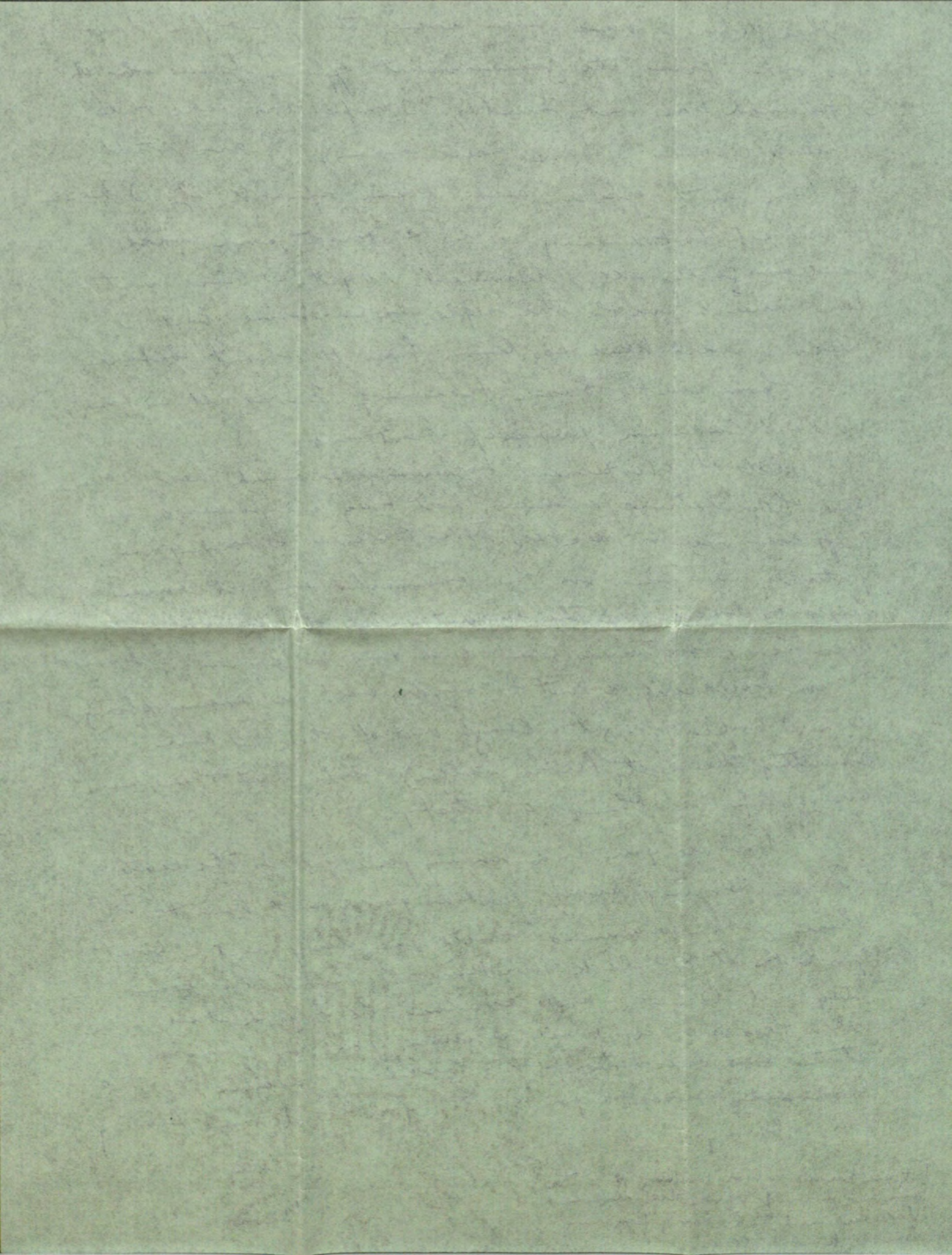
Little bit of excitement happening around here, other than these latrine rumors, but they are enough to keep everyone on his toes. We have, as I told you yesterday, a radio in the barracks and it sure helps to break up the monotony of things. The war news continues good, and keeps on inspiring, doesn't it. I am enclosing a list of words used in Army slang, and I hope you get a laugh out of this. I am omitting the dirty (extra vulgar) words, but there are enough of the others to satisfy.

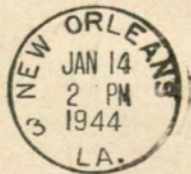
How are you and Jimmy feeling? Is the little rascal coming along just as you want him to? Those "good-mornings" thrill me daily, and I greet you both at 8 o'clock your time, 7 o'clock my time. Stay well, darlings, keep smiling, be of good cheer, and when this is over I will amuse you for years with stories and odd bits of this forced experience. With love and kisses to you both, you find me loving you, always

as ever,

George

Let me know when package of letter arrives - and send the enclosed Glossary and T.E. song for my scrap book - G.





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