

Sunday 1-30-44

Flanence, dearest:

a great philosopher once wrote that
"Hearts with equal love Combined kindle never-dying fires."
As time goes by and we are still separated by my call
to duty, I appreciate more and more that the above
quotation fits our life perfectly. There is no question
in my mind that our first kiss kindled a fire
that neither time, nor strife, nor tide, nor anything
will ever put out. It is an unusual privilege and
rarity to find two hearts with equal love such as
ours, and I'm rather proud of my sweetheart and
wife. It is important and necessary my love that
we keep that fire glowing even though I am not
around to heap coals on it. I am endeavoring to
do just this by my voluminous letter writing. I have
every hope that you too will be right beside me
all the way, and then will this journey is over
we settle once again in our little dream world,
loving each other, and raising our offspring to
be fine persons, or maybe even persons. These are
the dreams of your amateur Romeo, my sweetheart,
and I am spending much of my time dreaming.

To-day I could not visit New Orleans as
I was appointed CQ (Charge of Quarters) for Battalion
headquarters. I worked from 7.30 AM to 5 P.M. and
my duties consisted of phone answering, receiving
various records, telegrams, requests, complaints etc,
and administering the office to the best of my ability.
All this occupied little time, so I spent most
of the day talking to the lieutenant in charge, and
writing letters. The day was probably the most beautiful

Since my arrival here. The sun is brilliant, warm, and really warms the heart to think that soon the sun will really shine for me and mine, and we will be able to revel in the lovely sunshine of days to come. This business of being able to talk to officers, especially the friendly ones, and to-day's was such an officer, is always enlightening, and I always manage to learn something. Have no fear dearest I am getting on to the fine points of the army, and some day will put them to good use.

I received no mail from you to-day, but since there was only one mail call, I suppose your letter was in the late mail, which I will receive to-morrow. I did get mail from Kay, Harry Meyerowitz and Saul Harris. Nothing of importance therein. As I related in yesterday's short letter I spoke to the folks for 3 minutes, and I hope they accept the cost of the call from you as I don't want to stick them. If they want to make them take it when their allotment check arrives, and is cashed. It was good to talk to them, and I'm sure mom cherished the idea of my calling directly. She never about joining as usual, and from what I hear he must be some boy. It is only just and fair that you should have so fine a son, and I too join you whole-heartedly in being a proud parent.

Had a letter from Bob yesterday and they sure keep him on the ball all week, always ready to gig a man for any reason, and so make him lose his week and pay. Up to now he has been lucky but he sure is disgusted and fed up with all this chicken, and believe me, darling, it is not all a figure of speech. He writes that Fran has found another pit with 70 more in pay per week, now making 30 per, and that she gained some weight and looks better than ever.

He is cautioning me to watch my step but I assured him I learned quickly, and looking out for George only.

There has been some delay in the making of these additional prints, but I am enclosing a single of myself, just to give you a sample, others will follow soon I hope. I am at present having several more copies made of this snap and when I receive the negative I will forward it to you. Perhaps it will be necessary to make some additional copies. I hope you see some resemblance to me, and please assure my folks that I am sending them a copy as soon as the others come thru. I also have some group pictures, and the legends will be inscribed on the reverse of each snapshot. I am patiently awaiting your pictures, but hurry, please.

Under separate cover I sent you a request for some income tax figures. Please get them to me as soon as possible, regular mail. Also advise how Herb made out at Grand Central. Little of importance going on down here at the moment but I will always keep you posted.

How are your sisters, mother and Jell? What is new around the house? Is Jimmy feeling O.K.? and is he adding any words to his vocabulary? How are you feeling, physically, these days? Are your feet cold at night? Did you get the license plates O.K.? Hope you bought some new clothes recently, and what?

Last night I saw the "Miracle of Morgan's Creek" and certainly laughed my head off. It was very funny, with a swell cast, and I hope you get around to seeing it. I think it's just the sort of picture you need for a let-down. You notice I manage to go to the movies about twice a week, there being nothing else to do but read or go to a

picture show, and this is more relaxing at present.
And anyway we only pay 15¢ to get in so that isn't too
bad. I expect to get paid some day this week and then
I'll be rich again. My pay amounts to \$15.30 per month,
after all deductions, and then I get room, board, clothing,
and an education. Where else could I get such a fine
break? Haven't heard from Danny lately but I suppose
he'll write soon. I sent Winnie a card, did she get it?
Also wrote the Sherwins last week. There are a number of
heart-breaking incidents to relate about father but I'd
prefer to tell you about them in person.

There is little else to write about now, so with
all my love to you and Jimmy. Please kiss Jimmy for
me, and with a kiss in mind for you.

as ever.

Ly.



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