

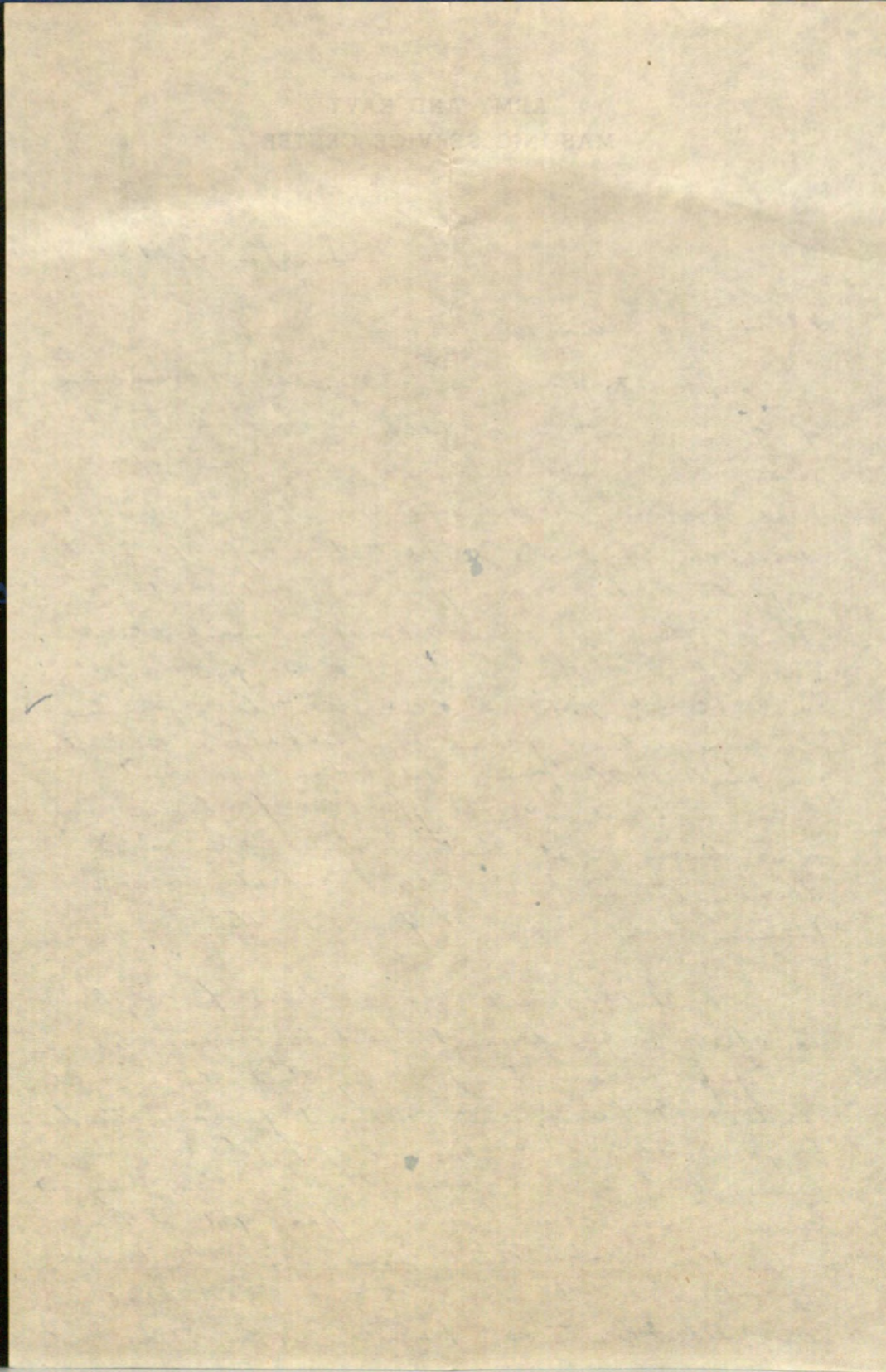
ARMY AND NAVY
MASONIC SERVICE CENTER

Sunday, Sept. 10, 1944

Flanence, darling:

Sweet, precious, valuable memories of your visit here keep so much to while away the lonesome hours since you left last Tuesday. Happily for me you have become such an important part of my life that I feel naked when you are not with me. Would that all this separation could be avoided, but the days will come when I will be at your side every day, and always. It is grand to day-dream about you and little Jan, and when I'm not being rushed at the office, I spend all my time doing just that. To-day I was most fortunate in being able to speak to my "dream", and now I feel better.

It consumed the cockles of my heart to speak to you, dearest, and to Jimmy, mom and pop. I am truly happy that all is under control at home, and I trust you are attending to your call. I suppose the folks are more worried than ever, even though they may not know where I am headed for, yet I feel sure they instinctively surmise the truth. The whole set-up sure is a rugged deal on me, sweethearts and parents. When it is all

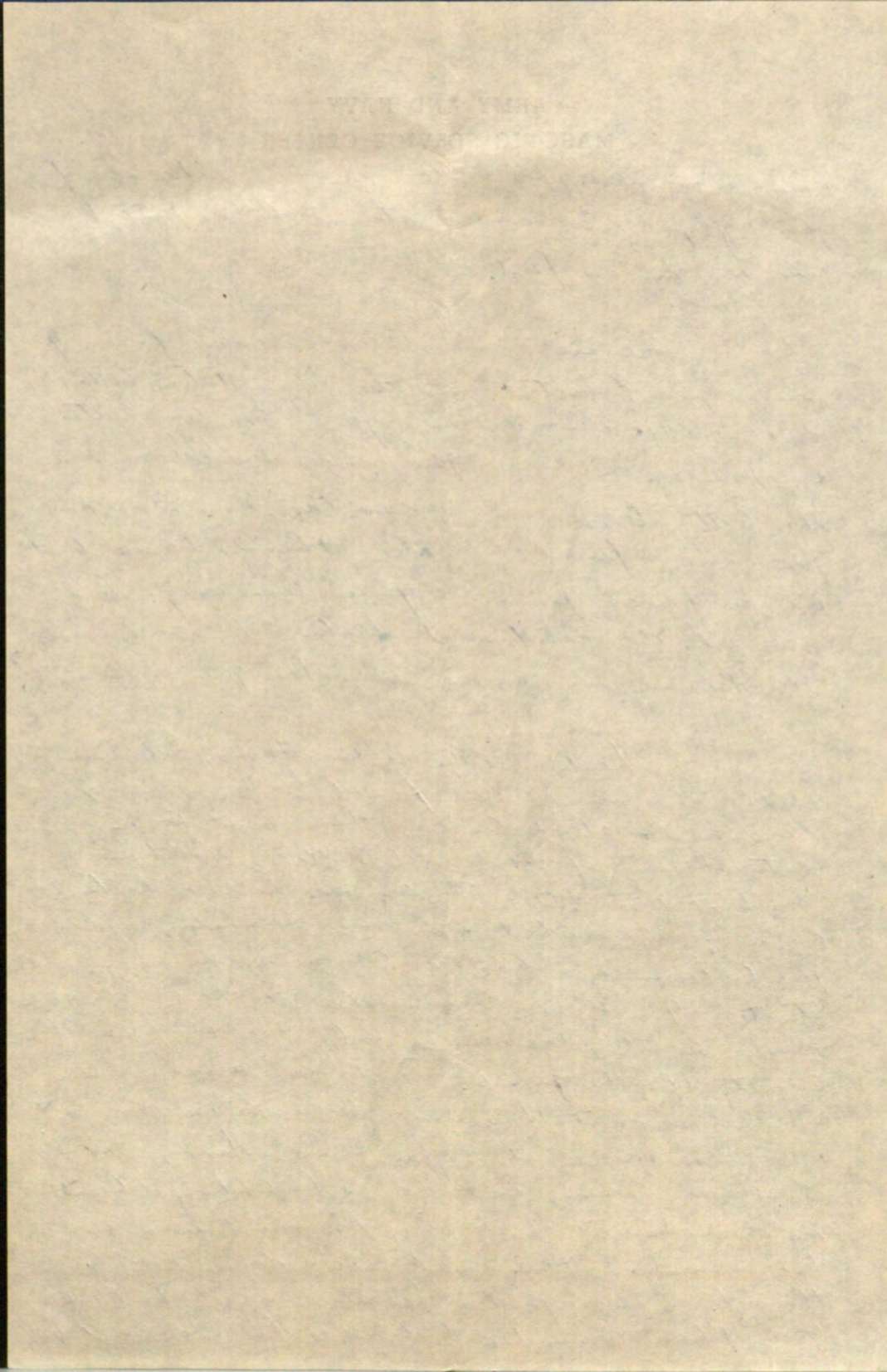


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over. I'm going to endeavor to make all of
you happy again, and continue to do until
"death do us part."

The only mail I received from you
since you departed was the Plain Station letter,
but I expect to receive your Friday letter
on Monday. I knew you have attended to all
the little items and necessities, and I suppose
you have referred to the "things to do list"
we prepared prior to your leaving. Did
you get the allotment check O.K., and was
the house in good order when you arrived?

Last night, the two Foxes, Johnson
and I saw our second football game in 7
days. Had a steak dinner, then went to a
late showing of "Greenwich Village". Back in
camp at 1:30 A.M. To-day we had a chicken
dinner; I washed all my laundry; phoned
you (heavenly bliss) and new up to our old
stunts. You know, sandwiches at the U. S., and
thence to the Masonic S.C. to compare the
quality of the grub. Not so sure now
whether or not this will permit us to eat
a regular meal at supper time. Harry Fox is
with me now, and he is hobbling about
as the result of having his nail on a big
toe remained this week. He's doing O.K.
though. I suggested he send his wife (BEA)
your phone number to enable her to call you.



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Please convey the news that all is well with him and that he looks just fine and dandy. Had a letter from Mrs. Reese who has little to relate. Gladys is looking her own whatever that infers.

The latest summons has it that we will leave here Tuesday or Wednesday of this week. This is merely of the latrine nature, but as soon as we arrive anywhere, if possible, I'll contact you. I didn't write last night since I expected to phone you this morning, so do not look for a Saturday letter. I would like to learn how Birdie is feeling, also Jack.

Stay well, my precious dream-girl, don't worry, and for Pete's sake don't lose any of that weight we "puffed" on to you. Kiss Jim for daddy, and have him kiss my favorite and only "pin-up" girl. Write Bob when you can, and keep your fingers crossed, I hope it's a girl,

as ever,

kg.

P.S. Under separate cover I forwarded some old snips and a F.S. Bulletin.

ARMY AND NAVY
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