

Friday 2-4-44

Flanerie, dearest:

It is truly written that "they do not love who do not show their love." I know not, darling, whether or not I fully demonstrated my love to you before I left on this important business trip, but believe me since my induction and furlough and a day I will never again deviate from doing so. I know I have always loved you, and that fate preserved me for you alone, and I am happy in the thought that you share that same feeling about me. Henceforth, and for all time I will continue to express our love orally, manually, spiritually and physically. I live only for the future, because I know and realize from our past life together, how beautiful and happy it is going to be. Your love, and loving you give me this hope and faith, and it must be thus.

Last night I went to New Orleans' biggest and finest department store, and did some shopping for my loved ones. The store is mailing them for me and I want you to advise when they arrive, and how you and Jim enjoyed my selections. I also sent my mother something for Valentine's day, so please advise when all packages are received. It was such fun shopping again, and the salesgirls go out of their way to wait on a soldier, but fear not my beloved, the boys are beginning to kid "virtuous George".

No mail from you to-day, but I read yesterday's three letters again, and that kept me contented until to-morrow. Had a letter from Bob, Pincus, & Ann Rosenberg. Status quo, on all three fronts. Did you see Harold while he was in town? Jules Kuber wrote me all about

seeing him at Mickey's installation the other night.
I feel pretty good, it is getting rather worn down here
during the day, but the evenings are cool for sleeping.

Since I will have called you on Sunday, I will
not inquire about you and Jimmy, but I hope you are
well and happy to-day. Enclosed you find one of those
pictures I promised you. I sent the balance in two
other envelopes, regular mail, so as to take no chances.
Names of other fellows are on the reverse, reading from
left to right. Also returned all of those candid
shots of you and Jim except two, which I am
keeping. Please advise when there arrives. Also
expect to forward to-morrow a package of self
correspondence, and suggest you read there
just to see what people write soldiers, also be
sure to read a letter written by Gladys. Mighty
interesting, but no point, if you know what I
mean. Still doing little at the office, but I'm
happy there until they activate, and then I'll see where
I stand.

Stay well, darling, kiss the little fellow for
me, and with my ever-present love and kiss in
mind for you, you find me adoring the
sweetest girl in the world,

as ever,

Kg.

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