

Monday 2-14-44

Florence, Sweetheart,

In the struggle for the survival of the fittest in the material world, it seems there is no place for sentiment or love. Fortunately human beings have developed the mental or spiritual feeling that draws two people together, and then knuckles a bond of love between them that neither heaven nor hell can break asunder. Such is the love between us, my beloved, that this enforced separation from each other has only strengthened the feeling between us. This is the sure test of love and devotion, and I am quite proud of being your sweetheart and husband. Here too is a struggle for existence, and despite all outside and foreign influences which are attempting to keep us apart, we are closer today than ever before. I love you, dearest, and neither time nor tide is ever going to change that. At present it seems almost too difficult to carry on alone, and I realize you have moments of despondency, but be brave, be of good cheer, keep smiling, and never dup remember I am always there beside you, as ever.

Received much mail to-day, but only your (FRI.) letter found ready and welcome eyes. I was happy to learn how kindly everyone treated you on our anniversary, and it warmed the corners of my heart to realize I had such fine, thoughtful friends. Letters also from Bob, Jack Jack, the office, Ruth Brill, and my folks. Everyone seems well, and sends their best, but you will read the letters when you get them. Incidentally did you enjoy the one Gladys wrote about a month ago?

Mam acknowledged her present, and I hope she liked it. Keep after Pop on that income tax, and see that you send me his papers soon as possible.

As I will probably be going to the firing range in March, early part. There is no intention on my part to keep you in the dark about me, dearest. First, you must realize that all outfits are trained for overseas action. Secondly, some go quicker than others. Capt. Reiter apparently thought he was doing me a good turn in endeavoring to get me in that high class outfit, and I probably would have gotten a high rating, but he wants to go overseas. When I learned it was that hot I did nothing about being transferred, so here I am. Of course, it is possible to be assigned to a continental U.S. job, but one never knows when that ends. In the meantime I am watching my p's and q's, and endeavoring to learn all I can about administration, perhaps I can work into a spot. In any event all this is in the hands of the fates, so don't worry yet. I have 3 letters of commendation, and a head start on the field.

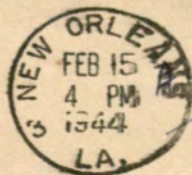
School is coming along fine, and I'm really applying myself to it. Keeps me busy nights, and yesterday I studied all day. I don't get enough practice typing, but I think I'll do ok before the 4 weeks are over. Hope you and Jim are quite comfortable with all that snow, and that you are in good health and spirits. Keep after him and encourage his tacking dept. I will endeavor to phone you Sunday at 8 A.M.

Little else to report; keep phoning Pincus. I wrote him yesterday. Also advise about my new address to everyone. Stay well, honey, kiss Jim for daddy, and I send you a beautiful bouquet of kisses and all my love

as ever,

Eg.

Post-Bus. Staff 4v050100
Co A 735 Rwy. OPN. BN TC. UTC
CAMP PLAUCHE,
NEW ORLEANS. LA



AIR MAIL



Mrs. Florence Staff
3021 Avenue I
Brooklyn,
New York

~~Suppose the time is taken~~
~~to get the letter to the~~

