

Tuesday 2-1-44

Florence, my beloved:

February will always be my most favorite month, because it was during that month that the union that the fates had destined for us was consummated in reality. Little did you or I realize during that fateful kiss that so much of love, devotion and happiness was in store for us. True moments of unhappiness have crept into our wonderful life together, but by our resoluteness of purpose, our steadfast course as one spiritual person, and our undivided mutual love and respect, we once again approach the anniversary of our marriage, happy, healthy and undismayed by present or future events. I have ever been grateful for our love, and hope soon to be able to renew greater manifestations of our feeling. I love you, sweetheart, be cheerful and brave, and don't worry, all will be well.

Received no mail from you to-day, but did receive a letter from Bob, Joe Swartzberg, and Mr. Pinus. Bob is still busy, receives hardly any mail but yours and mine, so try to continue your letter writing even if he is a bit tardy in his replies. Joe and his gang are well, but he reminded me that he will be busy until March 15th and won't be able to write until after that date. He sure lost sight of the fact that I gave up all to fight for his privilege of making money, but he has no time to write; see what I mean. Pinus says he feels much better, and also enclosed 12 air mail envelopes, some difference between him and some other people.

Little of any importance going on, although I expect this battalion I'm in now to be activated shortly. I have no idea whether or not this will include me, but it doesn't matter much. I am used to this pushing around by now. Still in the office, and having on my time of it. Hope you and Jim are feeling wonderfully well, and as I look at that picture of you and him at the bar I envision the three of us standing in the same spot. I feel swell. The weather continues mild and dry, and the market is acting better, if Mr. Pinus sells or desires to sell any of our stocks it's OK with me. If he does it will be at a profit and that's all right with me.

How are the folks feeling? And your gang? and Bessie??
To-night I am going to a company beer-party, and expect
to drink some good beer. Will write you about it in
to-morrow's letter. And don't forget I will call you
Sunday A.M. if possible. Did you receive allotment and
Philo's checks? please advise. Also folks' allotment check.
I expect to get paid to-morrow, so I hope to have
enough dough for a while. Nothing I need at present.
Wrote this before going to bed, as I wanted the evening
watching some amateur entertainers trying to amuse a
group of homicide fathers and men.

Keep well and happy, dear one, Kiss Jim for his
loving daddy, and with a kiss in mind for you
always.

As ever

Gg.



VIA AIR MAIL

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