



UNITED STATES ARMY

Wednesday - 11-24-43.

Flourence, dearest,

Received the package in good shape, and thanks again for expediting the shipment as you did. You probably don't realize this as much as soldiers do, but were it not for letters, pictures, and the telephone, the morale of this army would probably not be worth 10 cents. So, precious, even if you have absolutely nothing to say or write about, just sign your name to a card or letter and forward it. Then I know that you are still thinking about daddy.

Those pictures of you and Jimmy sure were welcome, and although Jimmy Jim has grown since these were taken, yet he looks swell to me. Your reports about him sound encouraging, and I'm sure he will develop into a fine lad under your excellent tutelage. Those phone calls are good for both of us, so I will continue to make them occasionally.

You know I am now on a special duty pass, and I help direct the men to the landing trains whence they are shipped to various camps. It's a lousy job watching young lads and old men like me being herded like cattle and being shipped, not knowing where they are headed for, but that's the set-up. To my job one has to change his elocution, diction, and vocabulary, and now I crack around hawking like this "get back in line, yorae guys" or "get on the ball" or "Goddamn it, Can't you remember your first name?" Everyone is so on edge and nervous, and one quips just add to the confusion, but that's what the sergeant wants, so he gets it thursly —

The weather is perfect, it is now 8:30 A.M., and

having nothing to do I am waiting this. Have not  
received any letters to-day yet, but they are distributed  
at 11 A.M. - 2 6 P.M. Yesterday I received a letter from  
our friend, Jules, and all seems to be well there. Heard  
also from Max Bincas, and discovered that Miss Barnett  
was finally trying to get Max to discharge Miss Davis,  
the other book-keeper. She sure got what she deserved.  
Mr. Whitman left for the coast, and Bill Fowler is  
back with Henry. I wrote Bincas to order a rubber  
stamp for me, to save you the trouble. Please forward  
Bob's new address as soon as you obtain it. I hope  
men and japs are maintaining their morale, as is my  
sincerest, you darling. I have written many cards, and  
even included your dear sister, Eleanor, just to prove  
to you, that I'd do anything to give up this way of life.  
Hemans, if you should hear of any one who refuses  
to support this war, at least financially, you should try to  
discourage them the first two days here -

Have not heard anything re Jack's friend, but will  
remain hopeful. I watched him last Friday, and I'm sure  
he will do all he can for us. The fellows around me are  
either 18 years old, or fathers with more than 1 kid -  
even some with 3, but all are younger than me. I have found  
some men older but not many, and I have learned that the  
older men are to be used in special jobs. Do we must  
continue hoping that one thing or another will yield a boost.  
I have not done much marching, but my feet are tired.  
If nothing else, I think my feet are a lost mesent.

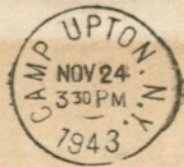
Please convey my love to all those in the house,  
Ben, Betty, Chas. Bertie, Bunny, Winnie, Willie, Blanche et  
al.

With all my love, and with every hope that you  
and Bunny Jim are in good health and spirits, you find  
me, ever devoted

as ever. George

Have you heard from FRAN?

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Free

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