

SERVICE CLUB
CAMP PLAUCHE
NEW ORLEANS 12, LOUISIANA

Thursday 4-13-44

Flavence, dearest:

Army life in its training period is a dull, monotonous doudguy, which seems not to have rhyme or reason behind it, because it is all destructive in its aspects. When one has spent a lifetime building up, it becomes a difficult matter to put in to reverse the machinations of the mind. Some have deaden their senses by drink or carousing, and I guess you can see how justifiable this can be in some cases. Others, like myself, become oblivious to all this, and keep their mind occupied in spare moments with thoughts of love, home, the future, and the happenings there thoughts simply. Being in love with you, my darling, is the fountain-head for all my hopes, inspirations and strength. I know it is a great deal to expect of one person, but with me it has to be that way. You are my sweetheart, wife, mate, confidante, friend, pal and

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them.

Little of importance taking place with me. I am patiently waiting for them to assign me to a job, and since I have a good friend in one of the officers perhaps I'll do o.k. However if you can hasten the war's end, I'd appreciate that much more. Weather has warmed up a bit, and to-night it is raining for the first time since I arrived here. Hope you have received my daily letter, and that your vacation in the country put you and Jim in the pink physically and mentally.

I feel fine and dandy, my weight has been constant for the past month, and I think you will find me looking well. Hope everyone is well at home, and that you have made an effort to arrange for your tax. Please tell Alan to forget the Masonic information I requested, as I received some from the National Masonic Service Organization. Thank him for me, but tell him he owes me a letter, or is he ashamed of me because I am still a back-ass private.

I am anxious to learn how the

REVERSE CLUB

OF THE

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deity all in one, I don't know how I was ever able to find you, but certainly having done so, I can hardly comprehend how I get along in this army without you around me. Thus I am looking forward impatiently until you arrive.

Received no mail from you to-day, other than the second copy of the annual report. Thanks again, I can use both of them. A letter from Bob discloses nothing new; and he and Fran are well and happy. I do not recall whether or not I told you yesterday that I received a letter from my cousin Morris Miller, who I answered to-day. Nothing said, but I suppose he feels the urge to encourage the racket boys.

Another visit to the dentist to-day, who filled a cavity, and make an appointment for next Wednesday. It seems that I have several washed-out fillings to replace, and the dentists are so capable and considerate that I don't mind it at all. My feet are next on the list, and I intend to visit the doctor about them soon. They are no worse, but perhaps it will do no harm if the doctor gets acquainted with

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
PRESS

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Selective Service directive concerning
men over 26 has affected Ben and
Addie; please advise when you find out.

Kiss Jim for me, and love him kiss
my sweetheart for daddy, and I'll be
kissing you both soon. My best to my
folks and your family,

as ever,

G.

P.S. Did you get the candy?

Did my father receive two
envelopes of blades in the
post these weeks?

G.

STANDARD CUP
CAMP VERMONT
MAY 1910

Pat. Sec. Staff 42050100
Co A 735 Rwy. OPN. BN.
FT. SNELLING, MINN.



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Mrs. Florence Staff
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This stationery is donated through the American Red Cross to men and women in the
armed services by the makers of Cream of Wheat.