

Dec. 17, 1944

To the sweetest wife in the world who I love so very, very much.

Darling, here it is another Sunday. And it's still a working day over here. No matter what day it is dearest, my love is still with you. Oh gee honey, but I love you so very much. Mama, they just don't come any better than you. Dearest, we have been so very happy together. We sure were met to be married honey. Yes we were really met for each other. Gee darling I'm so in love with you. And dear, I miss you so. Dear, I could go on & on just telling you how much I love you & miss you.

Honey, I went back to the rear today, and dearest I just stopped to think that I could be in the same position way back in the rear if I had of stayed with my old 28th as an E.M. but then I figure honey that I am doing a better job where I am at now. I have more responsibility anyway.

Last nite, all the officers had to go to an old beer saloon & have a get together and it was about 4 blocks down the street. And you know honey we have blackout & dear you have to watch your step. You just have to feel your way along. The beer they have is very flat. I guess it came from Metz. 3 of us had one glass & shipped out, & came back & hit the sack (bed to you honey).

Honey, I wish you could see me now. I've got my hair cut very short. You never did like it that way did you honey? And honey, I have my doubts if it will grow back in the same as you last saw it. But this way, I don't have to comb it or nothing. And my pants are too tight for me too. Besides my long johns taking up room, I've gotten fat. Dear it's hard to believe, but we get better chow here than I did back in the states. Steaks tonite, but we had some wieners this noon. And there is plenty of it too.

Well dearest, there is no more news so I guess I'll close for now. Keep up with the news honey & watch the 5th div. & especially the 10th infantry. Bye for now dearest & honey remember that I love you with all my heart, and I'm thinking of you every spare minute. Don't worry dear, just pray for me every nite. Tell Pop hello & pet Mitzi.

Your loving husband

Jim