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Dec. 24, 1944

To the one I love, my wife.

Sweetheart, I'm going to take time out today & write you a line to let you know I'm still o.k. I'm writing with my gloves on & sitting in my jeep so it will be scribbled a little. And dear it's colder than hell.

Dear tomorrow is X-mas. As you can read by the papers what kind of X-mas we'll have over here. But our hearts & thoughts will be at home, no matter how tough it is over here. Dearest, it will be our first X-mas apart, but honey I'll be thinking of you & loving you every minute of the day. I'll be thinking of how happy you've made me since April 25, 1942. And how lucky I am to have you as my wife and companion & some day the mother of my children. Oh darling if I could only put on this paper how deeply in love with you that I am. Only you & that man above know that my love for you is the strongest thing in the world. Nothing can ever come between us dear, because we're too much in love with each other. Oh gee honey, but I miss you so. But someday, I'll be back & we'll start all over again right where we left off. So dear when X-mas comes tomorrow, I want you to remember that I love you very much. If God will watch over you till I get back then everything will be o.k. And dear remember that you have made me the happiest guy on earth, and I've tried my best to make you happy also. I am very thankful to God that he made you so I could marry you.

Well honey, I must close now. Dear please don't worry about me. I have your love & picture & your name on my gun, & I'll be safe. Have a merry X-mas darling. Tell Pop hello & have him look after you for me & give Mitzi a nice pet for me. Bye darling & I love you with all my heart.

Your loving husband forever

Jim

Loads of kisses honey