

Dec. 3, 1944

My darling wife:

Well honey, here tis Sunday already & one more day closer to coming home to my little honey. Sweetheart, starting today I'm going to start numbering my letters again as of the first of Dec. so this will be #3. I'm lost on the count of my last letter, so I'll start over again. I guess I lost track when I landed in France here. No mail today dear, so I'll just rattle on about my love for you. Honey, I'm so in love with you. You're the sweetest wife a guy could ever have. So that just about makes me the luckiest guy in the world don't it. I think so anyway honey. We've been apart now almost 6 weeks now, & dear it seems like years since I last kissed you. I'm so lonesome for you honey. And when the mail don't come in, it just makes it all the worse for me. I knew it would be hard dear being away from you, but I never thought it would be this hard. All I go on for is the day when I get off that gang plank in New York and get a hold of my little mama & just hug & kiss the daylights out of you. Mama, I'm so very much in love with you.

Now honey, you be sure & let me know if you get the last money order I sent you Dec. 1. I have sent 3 up to this date. You know honey we'll be millionaires when I get out of this damn army. We will really have a working capital to start on. But whenever you want anything, you just go ahead & get it. You never did buy much for yourself while we were married. Just a few dresses & that was about all. So honey you go buy yourself a new outfit all the way around. It seems as if we spent all our extra cash on my uniforms & stuff. Then after the war I'll just be able to wear them up at the lake. Maybe you should take that big pair of \*\*\*\* of mine & make yourself a skirt or something. But we'll keep one pair for a memory. We'll just put them in a glass case & spit on it every time we look at it. Those will be the days honey then.

It is getting a little colder today honey. One of these cold mornings. I'll be putting on my wool drawers. I don't think I have even worn them yet. I'll freeze my can & Johny off before long.

Not much doing today honey. The 4 of us here in the tent sat around since breakfast & slung the bull & played a little poker with match sticks. Tonite there is supposed to be a US show in the warehouse here. It is so damn cold in the warehouse, those girls will freeze their cans & legs off. Maybe we should bring them into our tent, eh. No honey don't

ever worry about that. I love my wife so very much they don't even faze me. You're the only one for me.

Oh gee today we had steak & apple pie. Food is getting much better around here, & we always go back for seconds. This morning was my morning to get up & get the breakfast. We do things in two's around here honey. Even to getting the coal at nite. We have to steal that dear. It's old German coal & we aren't supposed to use it. It's so better than what they try to give you. Honey, I'm getting so darn fat. My pants are really getting tight at the waist.

Honey, we are up close, but there isn't much danger so you don't have to worry your pretty head about that honey. It is pretty safe back here, and when I do go up, dear I'll be pretty safe as long as I have your love with me. We have a little French kid that comes in our tent about every day & he is learning us a little French. When I get back honey, I'll be able to talk it some.

Well dear, I guess I'll close again for today & go to that show. So darling goodbye & tell Pop hello & pet Mitzi for me. Remember dearest that I love you with all my heart & I'm thinking of you all the time. Bye sweetheart. I'll be dreaming of you tonite dear.

Your ever loving husband

Jim

P.S. Loads of love & kisses dear