

Dec. 5, 1944

My darling wife:

Well sweetheart, here is your husband again. More in love with you than ever too honey. Oh gee honey, but I love you so very much. Dear you've made me so very happy since I met you. You're just the best wife in the world honey, & I love every inch of you. Mama, I'm so darn lonesome for you. If I could only be with you again.

Sweetheart, I won't write much tonite, because I've got a terrible headache. Too much censoring today I guess. So I'll just write on this side of the page & go to bed. You won't even have eaten supper when I'm sound asleep dear. But I'll be dreaming of you though sweetheart. There isn't much news anyway, it's still raining & cold outside. The war news sounds good, so that makes us feel a little better.

Honey, I'm sending you a picture of Mitzi that I picked up yesterday downtown. Also dear I'm sending you a bunch of etchings of the French country. But dear I'll take the U.S.A. any day. Although what I saw of Scotland was very pretty. Also Belgium is very nice. But France, no. I tried to tell you that I was in Scotland first. I have seen lots of pretty things that I'll be able to tell you about when I get back. We'll just sit in the front room honey & talk all about it. But first honey, we'll have to catch up on our loving & homework. Oh honey I'll be happy then. Just to get back to my wife & her companionship is all I want. Honey you're just the best partner there is & that's why I love you so very much. How come honey I was so lucky in getting you?

Well dear, you'll excuse me if I close early & get to bed. My head is really hurting. You know how they ache when I get a good one & that's what I have now, so darling goodnite & goodbye for today & honey remember that I love you with all my heart & miss you terribly. Tell Pop hello & give Mitzi a big pet for me.

Your ever loving husband

Jim

P.S. Loads of love & kisses honey