

Dec. 6, 1944

To my darling wife:

Well honey, here it is another day & another \$9 earned. Honey I'm writing this letter this morning, because this afternoon we plan on going up the line a ways to a bigger town. It will probably be just about our last chance to see the country around here before they put us to work again.

Still no mail honey. I don't know how much longer I can hold out. Honey, it's so hard when I don't hear from you. Here I'm so lonesome for my mama & they don't give me your letters. But still I go on. Gee honey, I love you so very much I could just grab a hold of you right now & just squeeze heck out of you. Boy mama, but we have a lot of loving & homework to catch up on when I get back. So you'd better be ready. The way the war looks now I'll be home sooner than I told you when I left you, things are really looking better over here. All we think about is just to get back home again and honey, I just can't wait till that day comes. We were so darn happy down in Lawton. Not a care or worry in the world mama. I'm so in love with you. You are always on my mind. Honey remember how we used to eat at Cowans before we got the apartment? Then when we moved my little honey cooked the best meal in the world. You see honey, they just don't come any better than you. You're the sweetest & most wonderful wife in the world. That's why I love you so very much. I know that your post war plans are honey's too. You make a lot of nice things for our home in your spare time honey, & keep your eyes on a new dining room set.

Honey, this is some French stationery I'm writing on & I'm sending you some French bathroom stationery along with this. I think I'd rather use the writing paper, the other is too rough for me.

Well honey, it's time to eat now & we are leaving right after chow to go up to this town. So darling goodbye for today & honey I love you with all my heart & I'm very, very lonesome for you too. Tell Pop hello & give Mitzi a nice big pet for me.

Your one & only

Jim

P.S. Loads of kisses dear

I LOVE YOU HON