

Jan. 22, 1945

To my darling wife: I love you.

Hello dearest, I have a few spare minutes today, so I'll let you know I'm still in fine shape & still going. Only thing wrong is, I'm very lonesome for you. Dearest, I haven't been able to write for several days, but I think you can understand by reading the news. Honey, I got some mail the other day & your latest letter was Jan. 1. And dearest C.L. & I have just about the same time up front. I see he is in I. Co. too, who knows, I might meet up with him.

Darling, I'm so in love with you. If I could only be there with you now. Honey, we'll be so very happy again. Dear there is so much for me to forget, but you are my companion, I think I can make out "." It is still cold here, but honey, I keep warm for you. So I'll be back O.K. to warm you up.

Well dearest, I must sign off now. So dearest, goodbye for now & remember how very much I love you & miss you. Don't worry too much honey. Tell Pop hello & pet Mitzi.

Your loving husband forever

Jim

Loads & loads of love & kisses honey.