

Jan. 9, 1945

To the one I love, My wife:

Hello again darling. Here is your one & only again. Oh dearest I'm so in love with you. You are everything to me darling. Honey, we have been so very happy together. Just you & I honey being together & usually alone, is all we need to be happy. Oh gee honey, but I love you so very much, & dear I'm so lonesome for you.

Guess what we had today up here on the fighting front. A red cross truck with women in it. Yes honey, they served us doughnuts & coffee. The coffee really tasted like coffee too. I was quite surprised that they would bring them up this close. And also dear it seems like 2 chickens & a small pig got in the way of some of the boys in my platoon & today we had roast pig & chicken. We got some potatoes from the basement of this old house so a good meal was had by all of us. See honey, there are a few funny things that make war not too bad. The boys wanted to get more today, but I stopped them or we'd have the Govn't down our necks. Also today we got our candy ration, 4 bars per man. But that don't last too long. Just about 1 day & that's all.

Well sweetheart, how are you doing these days? I'm just about 1 month behind in the news from home. Oh yes dear when you write, write gobs & gobs of love & news. I'll find time to read them. Oh honey, I'm so in love with you. You are just the best there is in this world. Honey, you mean the world & all to me. I wouldn't trade our happiness & memories for anything in the world. We have been so happy together honey.

How is Mitzi & your dad doing these days honey? Do you & Mitzi still go round & round. She should be pretty well house-broken by now. I remember honey how she would only do it on a piece of paper. She sure was a good little cat though honey.

Well honey, I don't know of any more news to say so I'll close for the day. So dear here's a super duper kiss for you (smack). Darling remember that I love you with all my lonely heart & too am counting the days till I can come back to my little honey in Chicago to start our lives where we left off. Oh gee dearest, I'm so in love with you. Tell Pop hello & pet Mitzi for me dear.

P.S. Honey, see if you can't get the Chicago Tribune on a photo static copy once a week & send it to me. There are some papers that do that for us. Drop down & see them about it. Bye honey & dearest loads & loads of love to you from

Your ever loving husband

Jim

Lots of kisses honey.