

Merry Christmas!!

Monday December 18, 1944

Jean Dearest:

I guess having Sunday off sorta helped me physically and I believe mentally. It sure feels pretty good to have a little time off, in comfort.

Last night I saw my first movie in a long time. I don't remember the name of it, but Hodiak and Baxter (Ann) starred.

But today, we had an easy session. Nothing much to do, but relax and take it easy. I said easy. I didn't exactly mean it that way because there is a lot of work to be done before we move. I'm not sure what day we move, but some seem to think it will be Friday. I hope so.

They also tell us that it will be a little rugged at the M.P. school. I expect a lot of things, but I don't think it will be so bad. Then the fellows who have been there say it's like a vacation. Good food and good living quarters.

Another thing of interest came up this afternoon.. It's awful the way they think of things to do – like signing furlough papers, on a guy's free time.

Yep! That's it. So, furloughs are in
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the making – that is, so far. So, I think you might expect me home in about 3 weeks. It seems like a long time away, but it will pass quickly.

It's like the bivouac. To me, it's just like a nightmare. I've been, and seem and here I am, cozy and comfortable.

This afternoon, we G.I.'d the barracks. You know – take everything out and scrub the floors! The place looks pretty good now, even if the floor does smell of lye.

I also received a card from Mamie and Ann. Extend my heartiest thanks. And a nice letter from you.

When I get the present from you, I'll promise to be very careful about opening it. I'll nurse it. I'll caress it. I'll know that Jean got it for me. And above all, I'm sure I'll like it.

So even if it doesn't get here on time, I won't be disappointed.

One thing you can be sure, is the everlasting fact, that my dearest love and remembrance will be with you all.

I'll think of your exact procedures. The way you carry on and the way you poke your fingers into the dinner. I'll see it all - so I'll really be there.

But just think – I'll be home after that.

A soldier's life during a holiday isn't bad. There's a lot of things he does. For one –

He does love you. And just loving you is Xmas enough for me. I'm the lucky one.

Sweet. Memories are wonderful. I've got them so I'm happy.

Goodnight, angel! I love you – always.

Your husband

Leo

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