

January 25, 1944.
(P.S. - 9:45 P.M.)

My darling Ruth —

I've just completed the third phone call to the most wonderful, the most beautiful girl in the world. I've promised her that that phone call would be the last for this evening and also that I "would not tarry" on the way to bed — but I can't let the day go by without trying to thank her for the highlight of today — something that makes me look forward, impatiently, not only to the week-end but to every day until the week-end. You have given me another moment to look forward to every day — now, in addition to our daily chat I will also have a note from you every morning.

In your letter you say you may be able to help to make the week a little easier —

A note, a word, even a glance from you makes
the most difficult task lose its difficulties. You
always know just what I need - and you
are the only one that can make things easier
for me. I love you - I love everything you do,
everything you say. I am always looking forward
to the days when I can be with you and
never need fear being separated from you. May
the day soon arrive when we can be together,
enjoying life together and planning for our
future.

Tomorrow is going to be glorious - dinner
together, my note in the morning "Readable
only on Wednesday" -

All my love to you forever -
Larry