

October 3, 1944

Miss Jean Stubbs,
3801 Hanover,
Dallas, Texas.

My Darling, Received 3 of your August letters today and they have certainly made me the happiest person in camp. That makes a total of 29 from you so far. Another 100 officers arrived from the West Front giving the camp a total of over 800. With the winter coming on these new officers are lacking a lot of essential things such as overcoats, pants, extra underclothing, toilet articles, & American blankets. I can't understand why the Red Cross hasn't sent these things. Most of the new officers have only the clothes they were captured in. I am enclosing a small cartoon from our monthly paper. I got a big kick out of it and hope it arrives in this letter okay. I think you have a pretty good idea of how I feel after 20 months of this life and how much it will mean to me, to get back home again. Little things that you pay no attention to, will be luxuries to us. All of us are looking forward to seeing all the shows and reading all the funny papers for the last 3 years. What I want most of all is a big steak, a glass of milk, and to be able to take a hot bath when I want to. I have your 3 pictures here on my bunk and none of the officers can understand how such a beautiful girl has someone like me as a boy friend. I think I'm darn lucky. It's time for lights out, Darling so goodnight and remember how much I love you. On your next birthday, I'll be with you.

Amon

