

Wednesday night
March 1st 1944.

Dearat George,

Another month has passed and soon
Spring will be here to brighten up this
saddened world. At least the Springtime
will give us a false gaiety this year
after the very dark winter. The March
wind is howling outside and I'm really
glad that you're in a warm climate
at present, under a Southern moon.
To-night I was out again, used the
car and did a little shopping. Baby is
fine, fast asleep in his crib and

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dreaming that the angels are chasing
him. Soon I'll be off to bed and only
hope to dream of you and our love.

What a lucky girl I am to have you
for a lover and husband and I've al-
ways appreciated you, darling, war or
no war. Here's again hoping for that
early reunion.

That new dress I told you
about is black silk with great big
red roses and leaves hand screened on it.
It also has a low neckline and shows
off my small figure to some degree.
Very few calls to-day - just from the

Julks and all is well. Mom and Pop
could use a good rest but what's to
be done about it. They've really tired and
slightly worried about you and Bob al-
though they don't admit it.

Your Sunday letter was so sweet,
typical of you and your kind thoughts.

My greatest pleasure is to read and re-
read those daily reminders of your
wonderful nature and being in love
with me. I wish baby could understand
them too, so he could love you too as I
do.

The allotment checks came to-day
and Pop will bring his at the end

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of the week. Also paid the rent and am
enclosing a tax form and I'll send another
form (duplicate) in to-morrow's letter.

Dad and I were out doors to-day, etc. it
was quite blowing but we didn't mind. Later
in the afternoon we played together and
always make believe you're with us and I'm
sure if you'll listen, you'll hear us calling
you dozens of times during the day. We're
both eating well, getting enough rest and
trying to keep those spirits high, believe
me, dearest. Betty and Winnie came in for
a short while and send their best regards.

Dad had the white radio repaired at Emerson
for a slight cost (new condensers - 1 tube) and it's
like new again. He's a swell guy.

With all my love to you & a kiss from baby.
Dad

NEW YORK, N.Y.
MAR 2
12:30 PM
1944



-AIR MAIL-

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St. staff

St. staff