

Friday evening,
Feb. 8th 1944.

My beloved,

I'm glad I love you so much. It gives me that grand feeling of knowing I belong to you only. As you say so often, my darling, what's a separation between real lovers? I guess that really proves the real test of loyalty, sincerity and above all, love. It won't be too long before we're in each other's arms again and all the unpleasantness of the present will be forgotten. So my spirits will stay high until that day of victory.

Today was another unexpected day except for the fact that baby said another word "head." It happened late in the afternoon while my mother and I were in the kitchen and Jimmie was playing with some beads. Mom said "head" and he repeated it and continued to say it all evening long. He'll be talking in a short time, Daddy. If he can only say one word to you on the phone, I'd be so happy. For the past few days he's been looking exceptionally well, with rosy cheeks and ^{an} all round healthy look. What a baby we've got!

After Dad left last night, I looked over the bills and thought I'd draw up a sheet listing all the items like you've done in the past but some of the bills I couldn't understand and am mailing the batch of them, ~~plus~~ the book and other papers you requested, under separate cover. On a small piece of paper I put down the amounts of the electric, rent, etc.

Just put a wash in and met Matty Johnson downstairs. He sends his
best regards to you. Hope to Mom and Pop today and they're fine. May
called and inquired about us. Her best to you. Mailed Betty (when) and she
still feels down in the dumps - Benie was sent to the Islands. Eleanor
called and will be here to-morrow night. Got a letter from Bessie
who's been confined to her rooms because of the baby who's teething
and running a temperature. My mother spent a few hours with
us to sleep, brought some Barton's candy and had a good time with
baby. She looks very well. Her best to you. Received your Tues.
letter today with the schedull and was glad to learn you're O. K. too.
About Jessel, I didn't mention the incident because it's so insignificant
My best friend is you and maybe some day Jimmie too will be our
friend.

All my love and devotion to a most wonderful husband. As always
Florence

My dear Mother
I received your kind letter of the 10th and was
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope
these few lines will find you the same.
I have not much news to write at present.
The weather here is very warm and the
crops are doing well. I have not seen
any of the friends you mentioned.
I will write again when I have more news.
Love from
Your affectionate son
John Smith



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-AIR MAIL-

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