

Sunday evening,  
March 26<sup>th</sup> 1944.

Dearest beloved,

It's been quite a happy birthday  
for me although the one I love most  
was not here to help me celebrate. But  
your voice helped a great deal to start  
the day off right and I'm still in a daze  
from all the excitement. You sounded just  
swell and it was like listening to good  
music for a few moments. I love love you,  
darling, and miss you so much in fact I  
just can't wait until I see you and  
hiss you. There's hoping it's soon  
The sun came out in all its glory

and it was quite mild out. Eleanor -  
 came here last night and stayed here  
 until this eve. Mom and Pop came in the  
 early afternoon, look fine and send  
 their love to you. Helma, Joel and my  
 mother were also here.

After baby's lunch, we sat in  
 the living room, talked, played with  
 Jimmie and listened to Bob speak on  
 three records. Later, we all went to  
 Vandewater Park but Mom and Pop pre-  
 ferred to listen to Churchill speak so  
 they remained in the apartment. Baby  
 had a very enjoyable time running  
 around the grass and chasing all the

little boys and girls on bicycles. What a darling rascal he is, Buddy dear! He's just precious, but you'll see for yourself in the near future. We did manage to take some snaps in the park and Mom and Pop had one taken with baby in front of the house. Jimmie is hard to photo. He wouldn't stand still for a moment.

Last night, before going to bed, I had to get something out of the night table drawer and when I opened it I found a dirty wet rag in it. Jimmie now has a habit of putting things into drawers and isn't too particular what it is. He was supposed to throw it into a large carton in the foyer. I had such a good laugh out of it.

Eleanor brought a box of candies and ordered some  
curtains for me. The folks brought a large layer cake  
and Mom is finishing up a lovely green jingfarc  
for me. My mother gave me here and your  
gift is still "top."

Mr. Pinus called and wrote to you to-day.  
Lanny called to night and will take care of those  
Marion matters soon. My sister Bess just  
phoned and inquired about all of us and again  
insisted that I come up. Eleanor may join us  
if we go up next week. The weather looks good.

Pop would like more blades, either brand.

All my love to you, dearest, and a kiss  
and hug from baby.

Yours always,

Flora

Do you also get a daily letter from me?



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