

Saturday eve -
May 30th 1944.

George, dearest,

Jimmie is falling asleep and Lawrence is here for the evening. He's spread out on the club chair with a pillow under his feet and I'll transfer him into one of our beds in an hour or so. Betty and Ben will pick him up later on and he'll be under the covers for it. Whenever Lawrence asks where is Mummy is I tell him she's gone down to get some rolls. This answer is the only one I've been using for him for the past few times and he believes it.

God, how I'd love to have a date with you to-night, my darling. It's ages since our last one but at least I have some sweet memories. It will be good to hear your voice again to-morrow and maybe baby will decide to say a word or two. He's looking swell, has a nice rosy complexion and is still full of the devil. All day long he's been in wonderful spirits and early this morning helped me cover the couch and club chair.

We awakened early and had our usual breakfast. After awhile I got some workies together, aired them out, and prepared them for storing. Baby slept between 11:30 and 1 o'clock so that gave me a chance to get some milk in the dairy and also some fruit and vegetables. Then we ^{went} ~~got~~ outdoors soon after lunch and walked to Helma's, saw Joel and we all went to the campers. The weather changed a bit and it's now a little cooler. We stayed in the sun and left

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busy running after Jimmie and taking care of Joel - at
least protecting Joel from being harassed by Jimmie.
Of course, the trains fascinate him, they ~~stay~~ do and
he's a frozen kid. He walks to the very edge near
the parked wire and screaming he doesn't help - I
have to be with him and hold him close. We left at
5 o'clock - Sheila to her home and I to ours. Had a
delicious chicken dinner and baby had a nice supper -
of scrambled eggs with cottage cheese combined.

Expect to read, see and listen to the radio to-night
Meanwhile, it's so relaxing here with both novels asleep.

Percy is mailing this letter to-night, therefore it's ~~bravely~~
stay well, my darling Orford, and I still love you
so dearly. This ~~is~~ must end real soon, and then we'll
have our days of peace and happiness again.

No mail this morning and very few calls today just
the family and Herbert Penber. All send their best regards
to you and I send you all the love that's in my heart.
A real big kiss and hug from precious.

Lovingly yours,
Florence

P.S. Received the "snaps" yesterday afternoon and enclosed
are 2 more from that set and the picture taken at Joel's
birthday party in March.



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