Tuesday eve -
March 13th

Dearest George,

Jim and I had a rather nice day to-day and the weather was delightful. We arose early, did the morning chores and were out by 10.15 a.m. The sun was nice and bright in contrast to yesterday and Jim and I walked to Thelma's home. She loaned me her sewing machine so I had to fish it up in the carriage and I'll use it for the next three weeks while she's gone. Thelma and Harriet are leaving for Atlantic City to-morrow and the army is footing them up at the Ambassador Hotel. I understand the rate for Thelma is about 75 cents a day. Her spirits are much better these last few weeks but it's difficult for her to be without Joel.

All is well at home and with both families, I spoke to Mom before supper and later I spoke to Eleanor and my mother. Eleanor didn't take that job, and is trying to get a 6 o'clock job again. The folks had no mail from you but did get a letter from Bob, who is well and had 2 letters from you recently. There was no mail again for me to-day but there's always to-morrow. Hope you're getting mail often from home and those packages. They sending weekly.

After lunch to-day, Jim and I napped

had a cool drink and decided to take the bus to Ricis Park. Jim and I walked down to the junction, waited patiently on line for a few minutes and were the first to get on the bus. In about 15 or 20 minutes we were at the beach and it was a lovely sight. Jim took his tin pail and used sea shells and sticks to play with the sand. We were the only ones on the beach and looking at the Atlantic ocean and the boats coming and going made me almost want to be a stowaway. I told Jim you were on the other side of the water and he kept pointing to the horizon and saying "Daddy, there". Many planes were overhead and there's plenty of training going on at Floyd Bennett field. We also went to the playground, which is adjacent to the beach and Jim and I went on the swings, see-saws and sliding pond. There were a few children and adults at the playground so Jim had company. By 5 o'clock, I decided to leave and we just caught the bus back on time. It was a most pleasant afternoon and I kept thinking of the last time we were there together when you were in on your furlough. Now I do miss you, my darling, and still love you so much.

Jim had a good supper to-night, I've already done a wash and I'm relaxing a bit when I write to my sweetheart. Stay well, darest and don't worry about us. We're fine and love you with all our devotion and affection. Hugs and kisses from Jim and Mommy.

As always
Florence

Wednesday eve -
March 14th 1945.

My darling,

For the past three days I've had no mail from you and hope that all is well with you. In contrast to last week, the mail situation is a bit disappointing. No mail for the folks either so we're all in the same boat. To-morrow is another day and new hope for all concerned.

Everyone at home is fine and these past few sunny mild days are most welcome. Jim and I arose early this morning, dressed and took a subway ride to Wall Street. We went to the vault at the Flamens Saving Bank, obtained the Mc Gleason stocks and also took out both of the Flatbush policies. In your Feb. 18th letter you mentioned the $2000 policy but I did notice that both have the "War Risk Rider" attached to each one. One is due on April 28th, the other on May 5th and would you want me to cancel and cash in on both of these or just the more recent one, the $2000. Let me know soon. I also put away some bonds that I've purchased in the past 3 months, plus yours. Jim walked along side of me like a little man and I tried to explain to him that Daddy used to walk in the section. A man stopped Jim to shake hands with him and also asked him his name. Not only did he tell him his name but he rattled off mine and yours and told him of your army career. It's always amusing to hear Jim say "hut, 2, 3. 4."

It was 11.30 a.m. when we returned to Flatbush ave and I decided to take Jim in for a hair-cut. For the first time, he didn't let out a yelp and believe it or not didn't want to leave the barber's chair. Jim's hair is a little thicker and darker now but still a bit curly — and with a slight curl on the top of his head. Both of us had a steak dinner at home and Jim had his afternoon nap in the crib.

Received a letter from Bob and one from my sister Bess. Bob is well, did quite a bit of flying this week and had some mail from you. Frances received that pic you sent her from Paris. Bess is feeling better, Joe is fine and they expects to work for the Easter holidays. The house that Bess is living in at present was rented for $1000 for the summer months so I guess Martha wasn't too anxious to rent it to me a few weeks ago. It seems as though people are grabbing anything from a priory to a broken down house and the higher the price, the more anxious they are to have it. But for not, my love, Jim and I will get away for the hot months no matter what. My eyes scan the resort sections continuously and many people are on the look out for us for cottage, farm or boarding house.

Very few calls to-day, just the family and my sister. The folks are well and some morning I'll walk over to see I to see your mom before she leaves for the store. Am getting to-gether another package for you and will mail it in a day or so.

It's true about the meat shortage but Jim and I are never in need of anything. We've been eating lamb chops, porterhouse steaks, bacon and chicken all winter long. Occasionally Eleanor brings some meat from her section and Bess sends in a big chicken from the country. How do you fare at home? Is it still the same beef stew, franks and cold cuts?

To-night I expect to do more sewing, knitting and listen to my favorite programs. Betty was here a minute ago and wishes that I come up for a few moments. Her best regards to you.

Throughout the letter I haven't mentioned that I love you yet. You know I do and how much I'll never know. It's so difficult for me to express my love in words but I guess my heart wouldn't feel the same until you return to my arms again. Last night, I've read some of your letters and your thoughts and sentiments always send a warm glow through me. Just don't worry about baby and me and stay well. The end is very near and this time it has to be soon. Just filled the order 5/ and you see the difference.

As always all my love and devotion to the swellest gal on earth. Love and kisses from Jimmie and Mommy.

Lovingly,
Florence

Enclosed is $2.00 - total

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