

Sunday Feb 4th

Large, Dearest,

Jim and I are fine and dandy and expect to relax indoors today because of the cold weather. We awake early, had a nice hot breakfast and Jim couldn't get dressed fast enough so he ended ride his bike. Knowing you'd rather read long letters than V-mails I wrote you letters on Friday, Saturday and today and am mailing them all together with some snaps.

Mrs. Pinna called before lunch time, read me part of your Jan 23rd letter and I was so happy to know you're well and that such a recent letter has been received. Don't forget to send some snaps as soon as they're developed because every time I see your pictures you're that much closer to me. Enclosed are more snaps of Jim on a sled and Ben and myself with both Jan and Jim (4 was week).

I'm looking forward to your jewels and hope they get here safely. Haven't received any tax refund for you and hope they send it soon. Am sending you a package which Eleanor said for sardines, cookies, candy, cocoa and tea balls. Will send out the ties and more goodies in a few days. Expect to write to Bob as soon as I finish this letter. Jim is having his

Afternoon nap now - after a delicious dinner of
 beef stew, applesauce and milk with cookies.
 You must be craving for fresh milk and eggs -
 if I'm not mistaken, and soon enough you'll
 be having all you want. War news is wonderful
 today and those Germans should collapse soon.

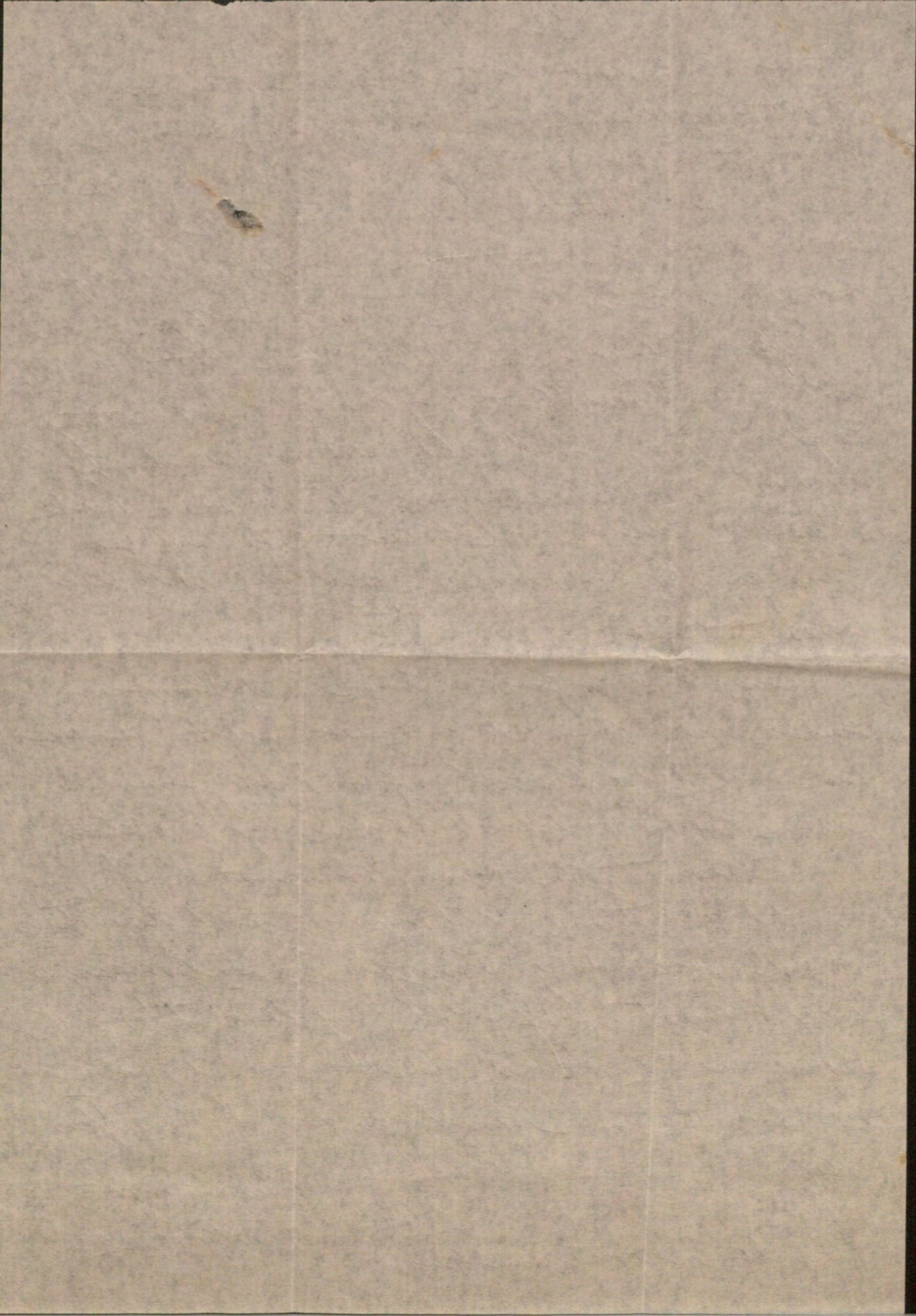
Expect Eleanor and Thelma here later and
 will give them plenty of sewing and knitting
 to finish for me. We sure keep ourselves busy
 war or no war and what's better than work
 to keep the body and soul intact. The days are
 going quickly and they'll fly once the seal
 comes to Europe.

Have left you four an hour and Jim is
 back now. Eleanor came with all the newspapers
 and some baby fruits (in jars) for Jimmie.
 Thelma called and will be here by 5 o'clock.

I'll write you again tomorrow and
 in the meantime all my love and devotion
 to you. Jim and I miss you and love you
 every moment. Stay well, my dearest, and
 soon we'll be one forever and a day.
 Love from Eleanor and hugs and kisses from
 baby.

As always,
 Florence

P.S. Do you notice Jim's galoshes?



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