

Monday evening.

Feb. 22nd 1944.

George, sweetheart.

All day long I kept thinking about you and how much I love you and miss you. If I could only get someone capable to care for baby I'd pack up in 5 minutes and be off to my beloved husband. A few army wives have done it in the past house but I'm just a little nervous about leaving the baby with any one in my family. I know how you feel too and I'll just have to sit patiently and wait for the word to go from you. We're both so homesick for one another and there's not very much we can do about it at present. Oh well - things could be worse.

While writing to you last night, I also had to listen to my Aunt and Mother talk and I guess I didn't do too well at my concentration. They left at 11 p.m., mailed your letter and also thanked me for the nice time they had here. The folks are discovering that I'm human, finally. Naturally, too much company during the week-ends does tire me out but then again it also helps to make the time pass quickly. Could I keep sending my letters air mail? Do you need stamps? This morning I received your Fri. and Thurs. letters plus the schedull that you're lucky not to go through with during the basic training period. Do your feet bother you at all?

Also got a letter from Shirley in Miss. and all is well with her family. Son is doing surgery and loves it. The kids are fine and haven't been ill lately. Sonny called to-night and isn't feeling too good. She's getting restless and wishes it was over with real soon. Addie is out of town again this week and I may see her to-morrow. Mom and Pop called to say that they're fine, Aunt Sophie is a little better and I think Anita was in the store to-day. She needed a pair of sneakers, couldn't get them so I gave her mine. I don't know yet whether they fit her or not.

The weather was beautiful to-day and Baby and I got out at 9.30 a.m. The reason, because I had to shop and I also bought a sweet dress in "Susan Hale." We stayed out for hours and Baby had his nap between 11.30 and 1.30. Later in the afternoon we were out again. Very few babies were out because they're laid up with colds, measles and fever. Keep those fingers crossed, Daddy. Mrs. Arnold brought back the leases because I had to sign your name under mine. What a cockeyed system. The kitchen and bath will be painted just as soon as I decide and I may change the paper in the dinette. I'll take care of the flowers for Mr. Vincus to-morrow and let you know how he is. I didn't want to tell you he's in the hospital and is getting treatment. Your letters are legible and do you have difficulty decoding mine?

Baby and I are feeling fine, keep ourselves occupied but I keep dreaming about you all day and some nights.

All my love and devotion darling.

As always
Charles



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