

Wednesday evening
Feb. 23rd 1944.

Dearest beloved,

You keep building me up in each letter so fantastically
that I'm afraid I'll have quite a time living up to
the goddess you think I am. You know what a virgin I am
at heart. My love and adoration for you alone is sometimes
fanatic but being in love for so many years with you,
my darling, has made ^{me} a woman of courage. I used to fear
so many things, one of them being separated from you but
how brave we become overnight when necessity warrants it.
You know you're a brave soldier too and doing a swell
job which makes us all love you so much more. Half
of Brooklyn is quite fond of George Stott especially Jimmie and me.

It was very windy to-day, more like March
weather but it was warm and sunny out. Baby
and I are quite well, got out early this morning and
did some shopping and plenty of walking. I ordered a
bouquet of flowers for Mrs. Timms and had them delivered
from the flower shop on West End or Flatbush Ave. The cost
was \$2.50 and the man promised to make up a nice bouquet
I spoke with Mrs. Timms at 8.30 a.m. and she said that

Max was doing nicely. He gets treatments for his inflamed kidneys and may be out of the hospital in a few days. Billy Rubel just called and he has been laid up with a cold for the past few days. His best regards to you and I think he's writing to you to night. My folks called - all is well. Mom and Pop called and they're fine. Helma and Joel spent about 2 hrs. here this afternoon and Helma is contemplating going back to work - evenings only.

Received your Saturday letter today and am happy to know that you're well and were getting a half a day off for dinner on Sunday. Didn't you mention that you may go to advanced school after you completed this course in N.C.? What are those new uniforms you hear ^{or} would you rather that I didn't know them? Also got a letter from Bob - he writes such short ones and an invitation to the Kuchnick's youngest son is Bar Mitzvah. Shall I go - it's on the 19th of March. His name is Jerred N. if you want to send a card or letter to him. I was also surprised to get a letter from that ^(he's on corporal) former friend of yours from Camp Upton. His name and address is "Cpl. Claude Alden - 972nd Engr. Maint Co ASN 32946927 - Camp Butler, N.C." Shall I forward his letter to you? He also wants me to write to him and don't you forget to write to him. That's all the news, my sweet. Pleasant dreams and until to-morrow - all my love to you and a hug and kiss from our precious one. Always,
Florence

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]



-AIR MAIL-

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