

Sunday evening
Feb. 20th 1914

Dearest George,

The sky was studded to-night with a million stars which made me feel, as usual, lovesick for my darling husband. Last night I only wished that the morning would arrive quickly so that I could hear your voice again. Sure enough at 8 a.m. you called and then for 4 minutes my happiness couldn't be matched. You did make me feel so good for the remainder of the day and I hope the effect was the same with you. Baby and I are fine and had a busy day.

Mom and Pop came here about 12.30 and are both well. They send their love to you and were also happy that you called again. About 2 p.m. they left for Lockport to visit Aunt Sophie who has the shingles. They also visited Harry last night who sends his regards to all of us. Eleanor left here overnight and later in the day we visited Stame and Sam, who just came in from Boston. Florence and the baby were in Boston for 3½ weeks and came in with Sam and a friend whom they introduced to Eleanor to-night. He's been discharged from the Army after three years and is now a navy inspector like Sam and works with him. They all send their best regards to you. Helma and Joel, my mother and also my Aunt Miedred spent part of the day with me and all managed to have a nice agreeable time.

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I spoke with Mrs. Pinner last night and Mary is still ill and will not go into the office for awhile yet. I'll keep in touch with them and let you know how he progresses. Lanny also spoke with me this morning and all is well with the Eiders and Lanny wrote to you this week. He knows all about your schooling and is also proud of his friend George. Ben also called from the country and wants us to visit him. ^{His heart regards to you.} As usual baby had a good time with Fred and also started to pull out the lamp wires but was checked in time. The nurse has the family on their toes all day long watching him do his stunts.

When I mentioned that I felt strong I only meant that there no more backaches and very little of that tired feeling that I used to complain about after baby was born. So I'm O. K. my dearest. No illness in your household. I still love, honor and adore you, my George and baby gives me so much joy and comfort. Only I would love to see you soon.

All my love and devotion to you and a kiss from baby.
As always, Florence

I have been thinking of you a great deal lately
 and wondering how you are getting on. I hope
 you are well and happy. I have been very busy
 lately but I will try to write to you more often.
 I am your affectionate friend,
 John Smith

VIA AIR MAIL



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