

Monday evening,

George, darling,

It made me quite happy this morning to get your letters of Thursday and Friday. Bob also wrote to me and both of you do exceptionally well in your studies. How good we all are at home of George and Bob. Yesterday Grandmum showed me Bob's diploma and on it was written "Cadet Lieutenant" and he may become an officer in a short time. Naturally Mum is worried about Bob's flying and who wouldn't be?

I'll write to him when I get his new address as he's moving on this Wednesday. He sure loves California and hates to leave.

Glad that you didn't go on that long hike. Is it possible that you may be sent back to N. O. after your training?

My guess is as good as yours, I suppose.

Jimmie and Mommy are in good health, high spirits and were out in the morning and part of the afternoon.

The weather changed drastically to day from sunny and mild to cloudy and raw so we spent the balance of the day indoors. The living room curtains

got a doing over and they'll be
 pressed and hung back tonight. It's
 not possible to do too much with folks
 running about — and ^{Jim} he sure thinks up new
 tricks every moment. I'll leave you ^{now} until
 after supper because Jimmie doesn't let me
 write. He's now asleep after having a full
 supper plus most of his milk. What a little
 darling we possess. I just finished off my
 (Chicken salad)
 supper with Einger chocolate cake and a
 glass of milk. Baby was 17 months old
 yesterday, Daddy.

About 10 last night, I called Mrs.
 Thins to ascertain how Max is feeling.
 He's much better, his fever broke and the

doctor says he may go home this week. I'm
sure glad he's on the road to recovery.

Well, darling, what can I again
write that I haven't repeated so many
dozens of times. My love for you is stronger
than ever, I miss you all the time
and I'll have to be a good, patient
cheerful girl and wait until that man
of mine returns home to us. Please don't
be too long, honey.

Good night, until to-morrow.

and all the love that ~~is~~ in my
heart. Baby sends a special key and
hiss for Daddy. <sup>(mom and Pop collect - they're
fine and are visiting Harry tonight
(again))</sup> Yours always.
Florence



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