

Friday eve —
June 12th 1945.

Dearest sweetheart,

Although thousands of miles separate us, we are really together always. Loving each other the way we do makes us into one and this unhappy separation will soon be ended. We'll need patience, patience and more patience until that very happy reunion occurs. So, my darling, don't worry and just try to have some fun meanwhile. Jim and I are almost set for the summer but the cool weather upset our plans and we'll be leaving in a few days.

The folks are well, my family just fine and Jim and I are in swell spirits. Mom and Pop had a call from Bob to-day and he's fine. My sister Bess called from Monticello and expects us all up by next week. Have no fear about my summer because Bess is living at the hotel and only my mother and I are staying at the house. Eleanor will be up only week-ends and I doubt if Thelma will come up after due to her new, good job. If there are any disagreements or unpleasantness, I know what to do — I'm not at all bashful. All is quite serene at home.

Finally two letters arrived from my only sweetheart to-day and I was indeed a happy lady to read these ^{unensured} always letters. They were dated May 23 and 24th #138 - #139 and came

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in good time. My mail will be transferred to my
country address and arrangements will be made for
the package to go to the store where Eleanor works (Rafy's)
Those pictures you sent are interesting to look at and
I have all of them set aside for that album.

To-day was another busy day for me. Jim and I
dressed early, cleaned up, dressed and went outdoors by 10 a.m.
It was cloudy and cool but we picked up the car at the
paint shop (opposite the post office) and a good job
was done on it. I just hope the claim check comes through
soon as promised. I did some marketing and then drove
Jim to my mom's house where we had lunch. Eleanor
and I left for the city (Jim ate well and then napped)
and my mom stayed with Jimmie. We went to a
mattress concern and ordered 2 fine mattresses at
\$40.00 each (which is quite cheap today). They'll
be delivered within 10 days and if I'm not home
Eleanor will have the key to our apartment so she'll
accept them. It wasn't too late so we went down to
Arbuck's and I bought a pair of lovely black suede
shoes, Eleanor bought a bag and we looked at
some toppers which were too costly (\$35.00). They'll
have others in and Eleanor will get one for me.

While we were gone, Jim had fun with 12
decks of cards, had 10 ounces of milk and a piece of
cake and had a wonderful afternoon. It also
rained while we were in the city. I drove home at

6 o'clock and Bob took us home from the garage. Bob works for Allan and is quite accommodating. Jim and I had our usual dairy supper and Betty came in soon after we finished. She brought Jim a nice jar of chicken soup with chicken for to-morrow's lunch. By the way, chickens are scarcer than yeggs and the latest price is \$1.25 per lb. but I'll have no difficulty with food in Monticello - everything can be had in that place.

I hope my daily prayers will be answered soon - your safe return to my arms - and I'll pray harder than ever now that the European War is finished. Those same rumors you hear about men over 35 are really getting me dizzy and when I'll see you then I'll believe that dreams can come true.

Stay well, dearest sweetheart and I still love you with all my heart and soul. Jimmie loves you and misses you too and sends you loads of hugs and kisses. All my love and devotion as always to the grandest guy on earth.

Yours forever,
Florence

P.S. Enclosed are 2 late snaps.

[Faint, illegible handwriting throughout the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is mirrored across the horizontal fold line.]

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