

Wednesday eve -
Feb. 16th 1944.

Dearest beloved,

To know you is to love you. So many others besides myself feel that away about you and I guess you're just a grand person all round. Our friends think the most of you and do so many little thoughtful things for me and baby to please you as well as myself. Even in the army your buddies seem to go all out for you especially those that you work under. How lucky your outfit is to have you around. What do they say about your inimitable ingenuity? You probably have most of them flabber-gasted by now. Very ^{often} how I wish I was a man so that I could be doing the same things you do but destiny had other plans for me. It was decreed that I was to fall in love with one gallant human named George and not fall out of love no matter what happened. Unfortunately a war came along but that only made me love you more and more. But, my dearest, my chin is up and I know this mess can't last forever so I have to be a good sport.

Wednesday 11th
Feb. 11 1844

My dear friend,

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst.

and am very glad to hear that you are feeling better.

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Baby and I are in good health, get plenty of fresh air whenever possible and eat and sleep very well. To-day we spent most of the day at my sister Thelma's apartment. She made us lunch and is doing all in her power to be friendly so I try to cooperate and not delve too deeply into private affairs. She looks well, gained some weight and is quite contented with the steady allotment plus what she earns with her odd jobs of selling and sewing. To-day was the first time I visited her since September although I've been seeing her since Ymas. She kept asking me when we were going to visit her and I stalled long enough to defer the visit. Del gave Baby a metal toy telephone and you should hear Jimmie blabber a conversation. He repeated the word bite to-day after I scolded him for biting my thigh (in fun) and I'm really getting to work on him seriously from now on. He'll be 17 months old in another 10 days - Daddy, is it possible? I can well imagine how you're going to look when you cast eyes on that blond rasial of yours.

Mom and Pop are feeling fine, spoke with me to-day and will be here to-morrow night with the bills and income tax duplicates and books. I'll mail them insured in a day or so. I did receive that package of letters and cocktail

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forth last week. Some of those letters are actually worse than mine. Mr. Pinus called me from his home and he's still not well enough to go into the office and will write soon. He wanted to know all about you and I told all in detail. Mr. Stein called to night to inquire about you and he sends his best regards from both himself and Mrs. Stein. They were both ill recently and couldn't get around to answer your card. Robert and Miedred spoke to me this evening for about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour and I'll probably drive out to visit them soon. Regards from both. My folks are all O. K. and send their regards.

Received three letters from you to day (Sat. - Sun. - Mon.) and am so happy to know you're doing so well at school. I'm honestly proud of you and am not surprised at your good marks as you've never had any but the highest grades in your recent schooling. That friend Eric Berger never called me. Forgot to mention that Ernest Sketwiller also called this eve and was so anxious to know about you. He'll write soon and send his best wishes to you.

If you can possibly front some wings and fly here to kiss me and baby, I'd feel just wonderful again. But I'll be a good girl and wait patiently for my lover. That I shall call, too. is my special bit of happiness at present, so I hope you can make it. Good night my sweetheart. and all my love and

devotion to you and also a special kiss from your
Sunny Jim.

Sincerely,
Florence

Did you get the Times?



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