

Thursday eve -

May 18th 1844.

George, dearest,

Congratulations to you and the new title. It wasn't too much of a surprise to me because I do expect you to be Commander-in-chief some day - if not in the army of the U.S. - to all of us at home. But all kidding aside, I'm quite proud of you, so is Jimmie and also your folks. Do you feel any different now that you've lost the private stage? I don't.

Jimmie and I are doing fine, keep ourselves busy every moment and love these lovely spring days. It's just a pity, Daddy, that you're not around to make it perfect but as so many thousands are in the same boat I'll bear it until you're home again for good. There's hoping it's soon.

Last night, my dear Aunt Mildred
 paid me a visit, chewed my ear off
 with the usual fast history of the
 family and finally left at 11.30 p.m.
 Now I would have loved to spend the
 evening just relaxing and thinking of you.

In the morning, I awakened quite
 early and soon Jimmie awoke and
 we had our breakfasts. Then I took
 him up to the roof with me and hung
 up a wash that I did last night.
 He was a bit afraid up on the roof
 and acquiesced to sit near the door,
 on a step. It's either a phobia he's
 inherited or that it's so new to him.
 Later, I took him down for the mail
 and got your Monday and Tuesday's
 letters plus a House Beautiful maga-
 zine and the movie programs.
 The weather has been nice all

day long and after Jimmie's nap
I fetched the car and decided to pick
up Thelma and Joel. We all went to the
campus because it was almost 4 o'clock
and we stayed outdoors for almost
2 hours. Joel is still a bit weak but
cheerful and his clothes are a little big
for him. His appetite is very good and
Thelma sees to it that he eats plenty.
Jimmie, as usual, didn't sit for one
moment and I think I'm going to get
a leash with bells attached. He's
so quick and full of mischief but
oh how sweet and lovable. If I
swear him, he yats my cheek and
kicks me right. To-day, he managed
to yank off the chain from the light
near the triple mirror. I couldn't
fix it right again so Sam, the suft
has to do it. While on my way to the
garage, I stopped in at the remnant

start to match a field of material.

Baby was with me, behaved fair about 30 seconds and then ran out into the street with a new floor sweater.

He didn't go very far because I was right on his heels. Now he's asleep and probably dreaming of some new things he'll do to-morrow.

Spoke to Mom this afternoon, all's well with the folks and they're all excited about Kluge being a corporal and a raise in pay. Danny just called and sends his regards.

I still love you, my sweetheart, and have so many wonderful memories of your most recent visit. Keep well and baby and I are always waiting for you.

All my love and devotion and a kiss from Jimmie to our best
Daddy.

As always
Harold



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