

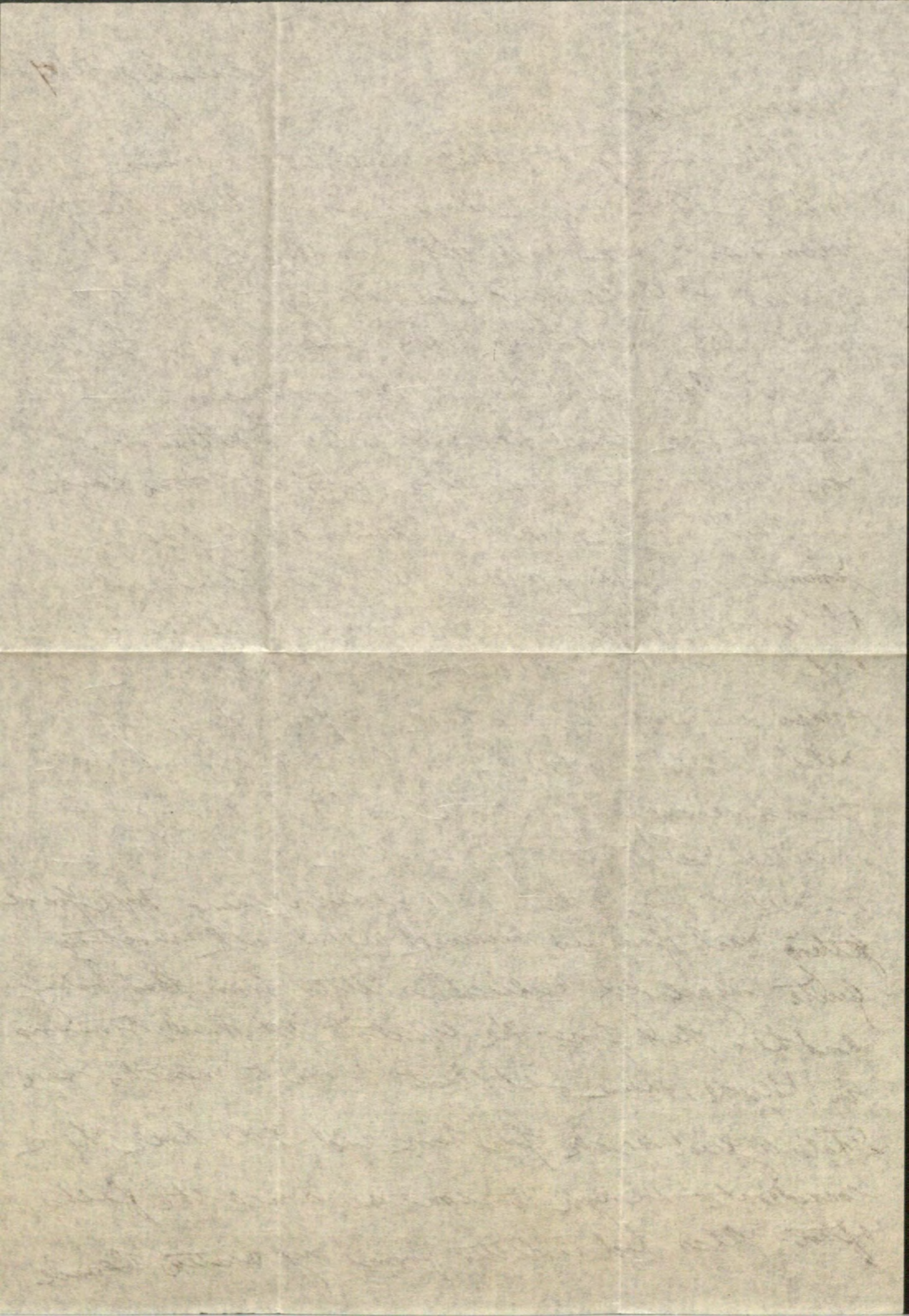
Wednesday Feb 7

Dearest George,

I'm listening to "Great Moments in music" and the loud songs played bring back beautiful memories of us and the wonderful <sup>days</sup> ahead of us. It'll be very soon, dearest. Just stay well, keep away from baby traps, mines and "beers". Just heard Milton Berle messiah - The pussies are three days ahead of <sup>the</sup> Hattenbarn (the commentator). War news is great these days.

All is well in our little world and Jimmie is growing nicely. He still helps me at every opportunity, is fond of Eleanor and is still obedient. We'll take more snaps as soon as we have a few days of mild, clear weather. My camera always has films ready for pictures. This morning I received your letter of Jan 21st and it was a real newsy letter full of everything. Hope you're getting mail from us because we'll all be writing quite regularly. Received a letter from Bob today and he's just fine. He expects to get more training in Noyoke, Mass - at least 4 or 5 months more. That's a good break for him and I do hope he's considerate enough to come in to see the folks often. Also had a letter from my sister Bessie







and all is well with her and Jan — perhaps they will have to get a defense job — if the latest bill in Congress is passed. Eleanor stayed with us overnight and helped me again today with Jim and some more sewing. We all went for a walk in the afternoon and had a malted milk at "Nozeloffs". Betty is back home with Samuel and we met her while out and Ben will return from California in another week or so.

In yesterday's v. mail to you, I mentioned that we received a tax refund of \$88.17 from the tax dept. Also received a nice letter from Mrs. Bernstein in St. Paul. Her husband is going into the fur business and they're moving to another town near Milwaukee — Plymouth, Wis. They'd like us to visit them some summer after the war. They are grand and I do hope we'll be able to see them again some day soon.

To night, I'm catching up on some reading, writing, and knitting as usual. My thoughts are with you every second, my love, and I'll try my best to stay patient until that end of the mess. Love you as always and Jim and I send you many kisses and hugs.

Stay well, darling Buddy and sweetheart.  
Sincerely yours,  
The folks are well and send love to you. Florence







Thursday Feb 8<sup>th</sup>

My darling,

Weather was nasty all day and it's snowing at present. Jim and I spent the day indoors and it's almost my bed time now. Received no mail from you today but did get a \$10.00 bond for Dec. 1944 from the War Department.

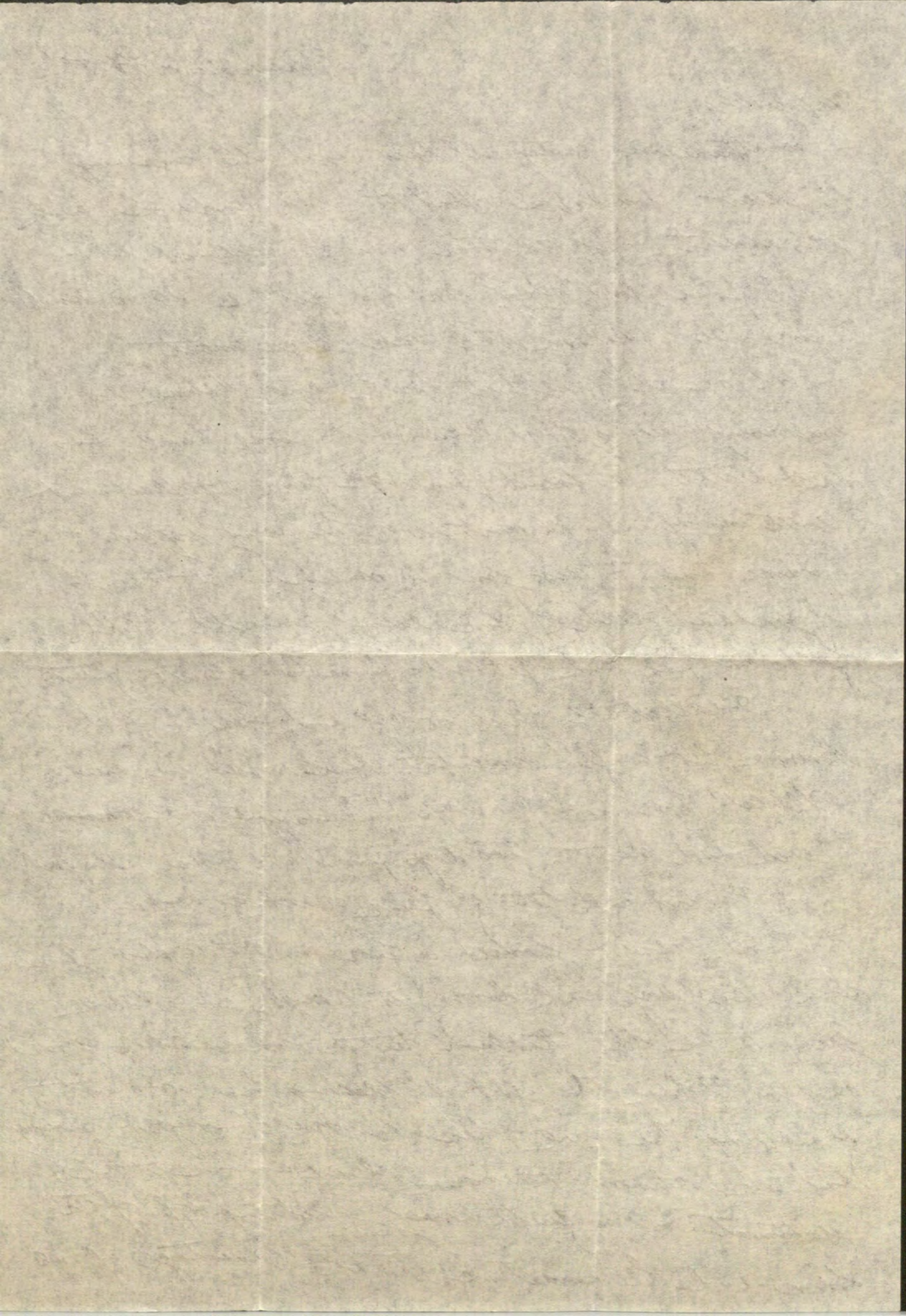
We're all well at home and Helma is anxiously waiting for Maurice to come home. His last letter was dated Jan 27<sup>th</sup> from a replacement center in England. He must be on his way by now.

Jimmie and I miss you so much but think of you and talk of you every minute. The folks are fine and get calls from Bob quite often.

I called the office today and spoke to Mr.

Brown for a few moments. Ness won't in and I'll call him in a few days. During the afternoon David and Marty (two boys from the house) played with Jim and had lots of fun with all his toys and even I joined in for some laughs. Jim sure loves boys and loves to rough it. He's going to be the Stabush terror in another year and you'll have the job of teaching him the art of boxing. He sure has a swell right swing and can throw things clear across the apartment. I'm quite busy picking up after him and he sometimes takes advantage of me.







Othaniel he's our grand darling and is  
always smiling with that merry twinkle in his eyes.  
His skin is very smooth and the doctor advised  
me to keep rubbing in these creams for another  
week or two. How is your scalp these days  
and are your feet bothering you much?

I haven't had a chance to mail those Interior  
Recreation magazines as yet but will try to do so  
soon. Hope I get more mail tomorrow and  
I expect to send another package to you if the  
weather is nice out. (Walnuts, raisins, cashews, <sup>cher.</sup> <sup>refined</sup>).

Last night I had a few dreams of you and  
all day I think of how much I love you, my  
darling. It's sure a long stretch but the end  
is in sight now. Stay well, my love, and  
Jim and I will take care of each other.

All my love and devotion to you and  
loads of kisses and hugs from specimens.

Yours always,  
Florence







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