

apt X
Tuesday eve 4.30-7.00
March 21st 1944

George, my darling,

For the first time in months I fell asleep in the afternoon, while baby napped, and I awoke I didn't know whether it was morning or evening. In fact, I'm still a little groggy and am afraid afternoon naps are not for me. Baby and I are feeling swell, both eating rather well and feel a little more hopeful after reading Henry Ford's comment that the war may last 2 more months. Any news from in camp?

Received no mail all day and tomorrow will bring some news of you, I hope. Mr. Pinard called this morning and soon after Mayers phoned and inquired

about us. The folks are fine and send their love as usual. Ben sent them a letter to-day and he's feeling fine. Playing ball with the

The weather is much nicer to-day and in the morning we managed to get out for some air but after lunch we remained indoors. It's too slushy to push the carriage but by to-morrow the streets will be clear again.

Ben finally got his questionnaire and Betty and he are to appear at the Board this week for a hearing; I'll let you know the outcome.

All last evening I kept thinking about you, sweetheart and the many

things we did together and the foolish things we used to argue about. Such precious moments were wasted and how much I realize it now, but I guess some wonderful days are in store for us and the past is behind us. It won't be too long now, darling, when baby, you and I will be one happy family again.

Baby is wearing himself out running back and forth, from the bedroom to the foyer, where I am writing, and bringing me buttons one at a time from the button box. His energy knows no limits but he can't take it and paces ^{it} so many times during the day. He hasn't wet once today - of course, I take him every half hour and he just wouldn't do it standing

up and it's really ⁴about him he did.
You'll be elected for that job, my sweet.

Jimmie is almost asleep now and I
intend to empty some of the kitchen shelves
to-night. The manager of A & P. is giving me a
few cartons to-night so that'll be a big help.
I'm taking it easy and am doing a little at
a time.

Until to-morrow then, all my love and
devotion to you and my hopes are as always
that we be together soon. My chin is still
up so that helps a little. A kiss and
hug from Jimmie.

Truly yours,
Florence



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