

Saturday night -
Jan. 15th 1964.

Dearest beloved,

Saturday night and how I wish I
had a date with you. It's been a very
dull day - gray skies and the forecast
is rain for to-night. Nothing much of
importance to write about except
that you're my everything and I still
yearn for that moment when my
eyes meet yours again. Loving you is
what keeps me going day after day and
there's also our darling baby around
for me to care for and love. I
do kiss him daily for you, dearest, and
when he does start to talk and under-
stand he'll probably think that his
mother is love crazy or just "nuts".

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After doing my bit of household chores yesterday, Sarah showed up this morning. There's always work to be done in C 2 so she did up the furniture very nicely and saddle soaped the leather. The things here are starting to sparkle again and this week I'm going to work in the bar room. It seems that work is always a good cure for what ails you.

Jimmiel was up again last night between 11 and 1 and that sure breaks up my sleep. He's not noisy and behaves like a soldier (his teeth again) but manages a nice long nap in the afternoon. For so many weeks now, Buddy, I put him on the seat after breakfast and he does his duty. I can't remember the last time he had a dirty diaper.

As far as wetting, he still does —
but when we're indoors I catch him
every hour or two hours. He tells
me after he wets but time will also
take care of that detail. In general
he's just one grand baby boy and
only to night my aunt Mildred called
again and said that she thinks we've
got the sweetest and nicest baby
of in the family — I'm not to tell
it to the sisters, of course. We know
it's true, don't we, darling George.

To night my sister Eleanor and
Leanny called. My cousin Bertie called
to invite us to Sandra's party to-
morrow — but I don't know whether or not
I'll go. She inquired about you and
sends her best regards. Aunt Mildred

also sends her regards and will be here
some ere next week. Harry Abrams
sent 2 more rolls of films (that's 3 so far)
and I'll call him soon.

All the folks are well - I'll
see Mom and P. of to-morrow. Your Wed.
letter arrived to-day and I hope you're
O.K. and the weather is nice again. Those
insignias you mentioned were received some
time ago - I thought I mentioned it. Thanks
again. You're certainly kept busy with all
that correspondence - but I think it's worth
it and I cherish each letter you write
and so do the others.

Sweet dreams, my love, and
I still love you with all my heart.

Faithfully yours,
Florence

P.S. My weight is the same - I'm O.K. and
so is baby. Don't worry!



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