

Saturday night
Feb. 29th - 1944

Large, dearest,

To-morrow I hope to speak to you and again tell you that all is well at home. I wish that television is not in common use at the present so that you may see our little Sunny Jim. He's been practicing with the ^(toy) telephone for the past two days and when the phone does ring he's speechless. In fact sometimes I, too, become speechless when I hear your voice but what happens results from these few moments. It's good loving you the way I do and knowing that you feel the same way makes it all so bearable during our separation. My only hope is that it won't be for too long a period.

To-day was quite a snappy day and it seems that baby and I were the only two outdoors. Lawrence and Helen have been confined with colds and running temperatures but I manage to keep baby away from the "inob" and as far as good. Keep your fingers crossed, February is supposed to be a brutal month for babies. Soon February will be gone and that means Spring is not far off and maybe Daddy will pay us a visit. It will be the greatest thrill to see you again and I don't know what the reaction will be.

[illegible]

At the Post Office I had a little difficulty with the package of bills and the other papers. I just wrapped it all in paper and when the clerk asked what it was I told him the truth. He said it had to be sent 1st class registered mail and the fee was over \$1.00. I took it all home & put it in a carton and mailed it today for 25¢. and insured. I lied to him this time and said it was clothing. I also did some shopping in the A & P and used up some of my ^{joint} coupons for canned goods. Canned fruits and vegetables will be quite scarce in a few months, as the papers predict.

For the first time in six years I washed the red linoleum with gin - nothing but the best "Lardon's Lin". The black metal chair fell on the bottle and broke it. Baby and I watched it spill and run along the foyer. What a sight and what a smell. The mess was cleaned up in 15 min. and it was a good opportunity to clean the bottles and the lower shelf. We have a nice stock now and if you want me to get some more just say the word.

Just a few calls today from the folks - all are well and Mom and Pop are visiting Uncle Harry tonight and will be here to-morrow. My aunt Mildred called again to inquire about us and tells me how much in love she is with our Jimmie. It seems that half of B'dger is in love with the kid and parts of New Orleans. Eleanor will be here tonight. Regard to all the family. Mr. Pinson is still not too well.

With all the love that's in my heart and a kiss j
baby, I am
Yours always
Flora

My dear Mr. Garrison - I have been thinking much lately
of the state of the world, and how it is passing through
such a crisis. It seems to me as if we were entering upon
a new era, one of great changes and reforms. I feel that
the time has come when we must stand up for our principles,
and not allow ourselves to be divided by party or sect.
I am sure that you will agree with me in this view.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison



-AIR MAIL-

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