

Wednesday aft & eve
Feb. 2nd 1944.

George darling,

Our precious little one finally got his first hair cut to-day and while the barber was cutting off his silken locks I noticed the transformation of our baby into a little boy. An adorable boy too, dear Daddy and while he was in ^{the} chair he started to cry with those sweet pouting lips. What a kick you would have had to watch this ceremony but I promise that you'll take him for ^{his} second hair-cut. The curls are still on the top of his head and being that he has such a nicely shaped head the trim is quite flattering and the barber used only his scissors, no clippers.

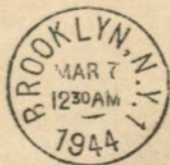
The programs last night were all good and for the first time I heard "Awake at Switch" at 7 p. m. on Sta. W.J.Z. It's something like "Can You Top This" and Lew Loken is m.c. I laughed quite heartily at some of the jokes which are told by the script writers. Try to listen in next week.

All's well on the home front and I really am not kidding when I say I feel exceptionally good. The work is getting easier with baby daily and Sarah does the heavy work when she comes. The apartment is quite cozy and I'm contemplating doing the paint job in another month.

Helma and Joel came again this afternoon and she brought me
 a portion of sweet and sour calf's tongue she prepared yesterday.
 It all started with the odor of fattened veal and peppers which
 I prepared yesterday and the taste of it delighted her so I
 gave her a nice portion for her supper last night. It was a
 fair exchange and we didn't have to eat repeats. Very few calls
 to-day but I did phone the office to thank Mr. Kessler and
 Mr. Brown for the check I received to-day. They both in-
 quired about you and your work and when I'm going to
 pay them a visit at the office. Mr. Brown would like a snap-
 shot of you and I think the recent one you sent me would
 also please him. He has one of Leonard's on his desk - L.C.
 is still at Camp Lee, Va., getting a tough workout and
 lost 25 lbs. so far. I'm thankful you have your office job, darling.

The weather is quite snappy, snow is predicted
 (maybe rain, too) for to-night and baby and I were out today getting
 some sunshine and I did use the car in the afternoon
 to drive down to Sears for coal and wool. Baby behaves
 like an adult in the store and got a great kick out of
 the escalator ride. Helma & Joel were with us.

Your letter with the tax form came today and I'll send
 the information in a day or so. Do you have some spare rubber bands,
 not many. Mr. Puccio said he sent you some and I have none.
 Love from Jimmie and all my love and devotion to you. *Always*



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