

Sunday evening -
May 28th 1944.

Dearest,

It's been a very delightful day for all of us and the weather was grand. In the morning, we awoke early, had our breakfasts and tried not to disturb Eleanor until 9.30. Then Jimmie started to attack by jumping on the bed, running amuck and having one howling time. We got him dressed, ourselves dressed and were out by 11 o'clock. The temperature meanwhile rose to 70° and I thought it would be a good idea to go to Kis Park for the afternoon. So I put baby to sleep outdoors and after a short time Pop came along with a new paper, some good jumpers and cake and he watched baby until I got the car. When lunchtime arrived, we all went upstairs and baby ate well and Eleanor and I had a snack. Pop slept until we had everything ready and then Mom came along from home. We called Hilma to get ready and picked ^{up} her and Joel a few minutes later and then we were off for the beach. There was quite a crowd along the beach but not as many as on a summer day. We tried to get an umbrella for Joel but without success because the concession is still closed. So we rigged up our own contraption by using our Indian blanket supported by an ash can and two of our beach chairs. It looked a bit oriental but at least provided shade for both kids. The sun was very hot today and it must have been at

least 85° in the afternoon². Eleanor made some sandwiches for
all and we had ice-cream, cake and beer at the beach.
We really had a nice time and Jimmie had the best
time of all. He played with the sand, threw it at us,
made sand pies, annoyed Mommy by putting sand in her
hair and really had a nice time with Jack. Every once in a while
he'd go off by himself and get friendly with some group of
people who always manage to smile at him and say how
cute he is. He even broke up a necking party but the couple
didn't mind too much. At 5:30 we decided to leave but
before we went to the car, Jimmie and Jack had a great
struggle out of the ~~camp~~ awnings and all saw. The way those
kids laughed made us all feel swell and only so
~~it~~ sorry that you weren't there to witness all that
happiness. Then I drove Mom and Pop home first, later
Ethelma and Jack and Eleanor came back with baby and me.
We showered, fed Jimmie and tucked him in and then
had a delicious supper of chicken salad, rhubarb, cake &
milk. Eleanor left for home a few minutes ago and I'll
be going to bed soon because I had such a full day.
While out in Bedford Ave I met Danny who is O.K. and sends
his best to you.

Pop told me about Sam today. He's in the hospital
as a result of food poisoning but I believe it's not serious.

So don't worry, darling, all will be O. K. with him and I'll keep you posted daily. I tried to get in touch with Ray but there was no answer so I called her neighbor, Mrs. Crane. She didn't hear of any further news and didn't think it was serious and that Ray was out in Rockaway at Stella's. Mom doesn't know about Sam, so don't mention it in your letters to them and tell Bob the same.

We're all in good spirits at home and hope we get some news from you soon in reference to your transfer or otherwise. I almost think I'd like to go out to Minnesota with Jamie even for the ride. Being near you and with you, my dearest, is about all

I really want now and always. So here's hoping
we get our wish. Loving you has made me so brave
until now and my hopes are quite high since that
good war news is coming through.

With all my love and devotion to you and a
kiss and hug from baby, you find me missing you
every moment.

Yours always,
Florence



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