

Thursday morn.

Dearest sweetheart,

All's well with Jim and myself and we're at Bessie's place since Tuesday afternoon. Wrote you 2 v-mails this week and I received several letters and v-mails from you on the Tuesday I left.

We saw the folks last week-end, stopped in to see Pop on Tuesday and missed seeing Mamma, who came after we left. Arrived in Manhattan at 5.30 after a fairly nice trip. The car was in good condition but I did have a little difficulty with the starter due to battery trouble. And dear friend Allan will hear from me when I get back to Brooklyn. All is O.K. now so don't worry.

Since we've been here, the weather is very summery and the heat is slightly exhausting. Jan and Jim are outdoors most of the day and my Aunt keeps a steady watch over them. We've been getting along swell so far but yesterday I drove to the hospital with Bess to take Ky home. The house is quite full now and I guess we'll leave at the end of the week. Ky had a case of virus pneumonia and penicillin did the good work of curing him. Bess is fine and is still the good-natured soul. Yesterday afternoon, we all went for a drive, Ky rested at home, and we also enjoyed about

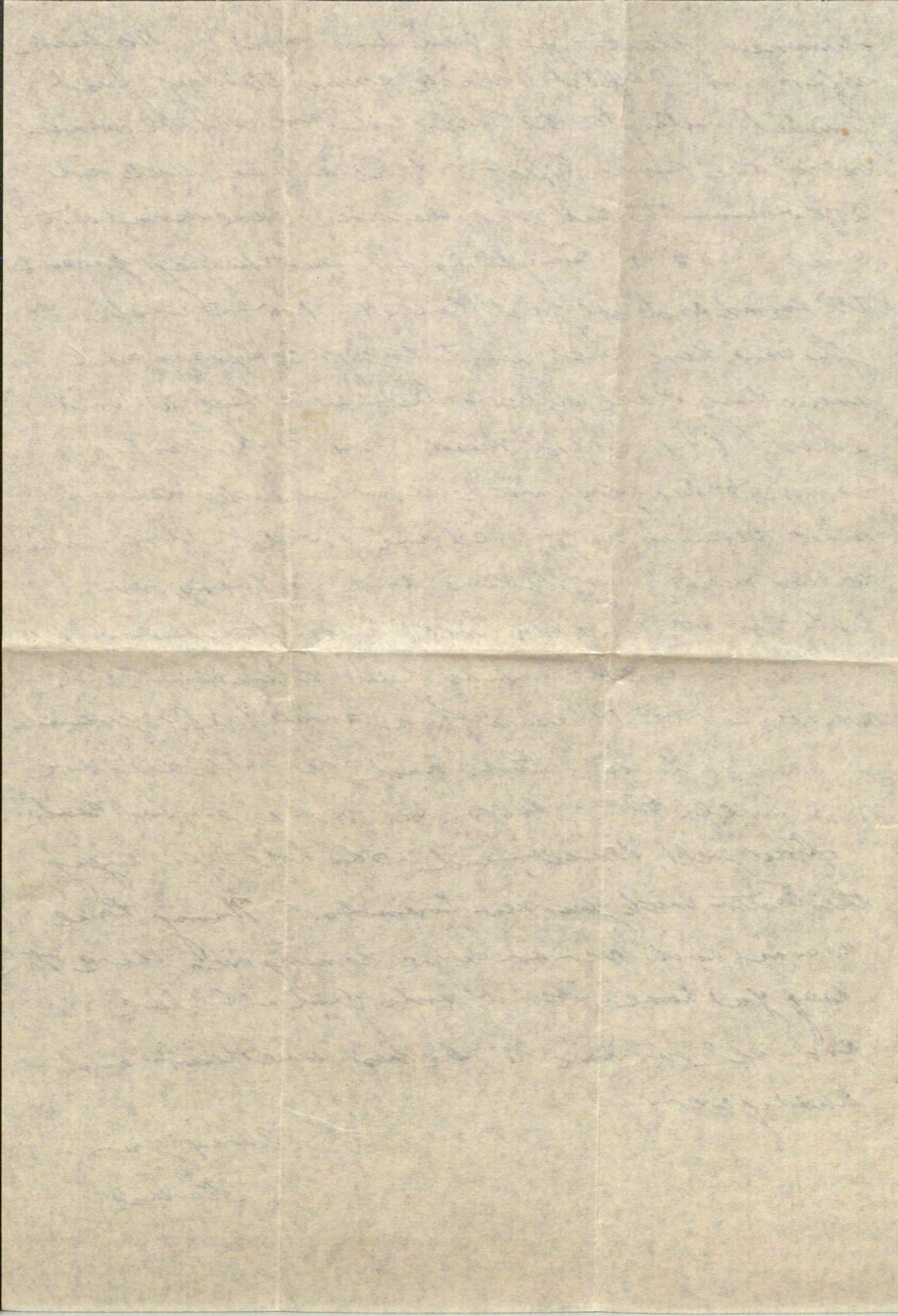
[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper. The text is mirrored across the fold, suggesting bleed-through from the reverse side. A small orange stain is visible near the center fold.]

summer places for Jim and myself. No luck
so far but I expect to look again today. Just
finished writing to the folks and am on the porch
out of the sun. Expect to take a run back in
a few minutes and the children have been out
since 9:30 a.m. Everything is beautifully green
all around and we just have it. Now I wish
you were here with us to enjoy the Spring and
every day of the year. But we'll have to wait
a little longer and maybe we'll be lucky
enough to have you with us when the leaves
start turning into red and gold. I love you
so very much, my darling and I guess our
love for one another will have its rewards.

Jimmie is now having fun climbing all
over the car and chasing Jan around the grounds.
It's almost lunch time and our appetites are
just swell these days. And Bess is a good cook.

Stay well, dearest, and I do hope you enjoy
this Easter with your new friends. Many love
us soon as it's over or we're coming over there to
drag you home. Best regards from all here
and all our love to the best sweetheart and
buddy ever.

Always yours,
Florence



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