

Friday evening,
March 31st 1954.

Dearest beloved,

Hope that you're well and happy in your new environment. Baby and I are just fine and dandy and hope to be in your arms soon. The folks are well and all is peaceful with my family. Bob wrote them two letters and sent "snaps".

How is the climate in your new camp and country? Do you need any woollens or a scarf? It's my guess that it is quite cold at this time and well into the Spring. Did Irving Greedberg go along with your company? This is the question dept.

On Wednesday evening Toly and Sissy paid me a visit and chewed the fat for a few hours. Toly's off to in about two weeks and she's feeling fine. Their best regards to you.

It was nice out to day so we put out at 11 o'clock and baby had his nap outdoors. Then ^{up} for a nice big dinner and later outdoors again. My mother came in the early afternoon and we went walking along Flatbrook Avenue to Helma's. Baby had his milk there and Jol and Helma are fine. Kellmar met us there and we all went out walking again to the 5 & 10 & store where Eleanor splurged on some Easter junk for the kids. We're having dinner together - the kind of dinner you like - curried shrimp or brown rice with green peas and salad.

No mail again to-day from anyone and very few calls.

Baby had a swell time chewing his candy Easter bunny
and dragging a nicely be-ribboned basket all over the apart-
ment. Eleanor mentioned something about a real bunny and
I said nothing doing. Jimmie will probably strangle the
little fellow.

It sure smells like Easter in the house with so
many joint jobs being done and I run through the halls
in order not to smell too much of that cheap paint.
I'm glad I'm finished with the job and the apart-
ment is now in good order.

Last night I tried to get Bernice or Danny on the
telephone but there was no answer. Jules called yesterday -
if I didn't mention it before this.

I still love you so dearly, my darling, and am
still ~~quite~~ in a dither about that hoped for visit to
you. Baby and I are looking forward so much to be
with you and near you again. What a wonderful feeling
that is when I think of it.

Good night, sweetheart, until to-morrow when I
do hope I get some news from you. All my love and
devotion to you, the usual big kiss from Baby and best
regards from Eleanor.

Lovingly yours,
Florence



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