

Wednesday morning,

George, my darling,

It's quite dreary out but we're quite contented to remain indoors. We've had April showers most of the week and we still have hopes of getting a good sun tan before going back to the city. There are still four days left and we'll make the best of our vacation. Yesterday afternoon it sunned, hailed and rained all at once but it was a pretty sight - none of us really mind the weather because there's always so much to do with the babies, ourselves and our knitting. Also plenty to talk about.

Another good dinner was enjoyed by us and the babies had a grand time eating theirs. Her I actually napped for a few hours in the afternoon while Eleanor and Bess watched the babies play and do their tricks. Bess received a card from you and we were all elated over it. Did you get her package yet?

Now for the question box. Shall I have the gas disconnected? I'll leave the key with Eleanor and before we return home she can have it turned on. Is it O. K. to change the P.O. address to Pop's street address? Is it O. K. to have the phone temporarily disconnected and the calls transferred to my mother's number. Shall I bring our camera and films and the radio? My left his portable but me to be repaired a few weeks ago and Bess said we may use it, if we so desire. I'll try to condense all my clothes and baby's into 2 large valises and I'll take an overnight bag for the trip. Is there anything you'd like me to bring along for yourself?

Baby and I are fine, being well fed, getting a much needed change but am so impatient to be with you that I can't sleep the night through. This new happiness is too much for me, my love and I guess you're just as excited as I am but not as "wacky." Eleanor and Bess are making a glamour girl out of me with a beautiful hair comb and they're teaching me how to comb my hair. That's one thing I must learn because you know what a messy job I always did with my coiffure. That's one thing you'll never have any trouble with for many years to come. Are you lucky?

After yesterday's supper, Bess and I drove into Monticello and made the early show at the movies. We saw a very entertaining musical "Broadway Rhythm" with George Murphy and Shirley Sims and plenty of good entertainers. Eleanor had a slight headache and didn't want to go. We returned at 10 p.m. and didn't go to bed until 12 midnight. We talked about all the ex-boy friends and the good and bad times we had in our pasts. Plenty of water under the bridge. But, my dearest, you were the best topic and always will be.

Missed the mailman yesterday so I sent you an air-mail letter yesterday and I'll try to get a money order in the P.M. today to send you, in case you're short, and I'll enclose it in this letter.

With my love and devotion to you and keep happy, until your family is with you again. A kiss and hug from baby and love from Eleanor and Bess.

Sincerely yours,
Florence



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