

Monday morning
April 10th

Dearest Sweetheart,

As I am writing this, the birds are chirping sweetly, the skies are clearing after the rain and there is a very delightful fragrance in the air. Both babies are asleep in their carriages near the porch where I am resting very comfortably on a glider. It's really grand and I am convinced more than ever that the country is for us, my darling, and our little ones. Except for you, I'd forget temporarily that a war is going on as all is so peaceful and nature is always so wonderful in the country. Here we really know that spring is here with all the noises in the air of the various birds and some insects. Oh, my dearest, how I wish you were here with us to enjoy all this and good cooking.

The weather turned out better yesterday afternoon after dinner and we all took a walk to the Congress sun deck near the lake where we rested and sunned ourselves. The Luncheon has quite a crowd and you can hear their milk system very clearly across the lake. "Call for Mr. Smolwitz" - repeated three times and "Free Rhumba lessons given in the Orchid Room". Imagine those fat and forty women and men, in their Yankee accents, shaking with their fat asses with plenty of thick market dough jingling in their pockets. What a system, my darling, and how unfair some of it is to those who are serving and the honest slab who never makes a dollar. But it is said we're

going to have a wonderful wared after it's all over. But
Have no fear, my love, my eyes aren't big and all I really
want is you and you and more of you and also those little darlings
and of course, our glorious Jimmie. So, my heart is still very
gay and that chin is wagging until we get to Minnesota and
you when we'll ^{all} be happier than ever.

Last night, after a nice supper which included Matzo fan-
cakes, we got together with quite a few people and played 14 and
21 soler. Bess opened a large table and put games on the table.
Eight of us played and it was lots of good, clear fun but your
mommy couldn't keep her eyes open later than 10.15 so I said
good night to all and was fast asleep within 10 minutes. Eleanor
and Bess were about ⁸ 4.00 and I wore some change and didn't even
count it. We all slept well, Baby got up at 7.15 day and
so Monday began. Bess did most of the cooking, Eleanor and I
took care of the babies and I went down early with both of them.
Soon we'll have a delicious dinner and meanwhile I try to get
a sun tan after I finish writing this letter.

The mail will be here after lunch and I hope I get some
news of you. My thoughts are always of you, darling, and you know
how dearly I love you and miss you. Baby loves it here and he'll
probably gain some weight by the end of the week — me too.

Keep well and happy, Baby and I are fine and all our love
to you dear Buddy and sweetheart. Love from El and Bess and Jan.

As always
Florence

Oh I'm sending reg. mail because of the unsettled weather.



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