

Wednesday eve -
June 7th 1944.

Large, darling,

Yesterday, Tuesday, is already in the past and I'm happy because of Joel and the mental strain that's been lifted from all of us. He's doing nicely under the circumstances and he's progressing slowly. The doctors are grand to him and keep Thelma informed about his condition. The operation lasted almost 3 hours, a transfusion was necessary and to day when we visited him, he had slight jaundice. He's so considerate of us that he turns his head when he has jaundice so that we can't see his face. It's uncanny that a 4 year old should be so thoughtful and sweet after such an ordeal. We'll see him again Saturday and Sunday afternoon and I'll keep you posted daily.

Yesterday afternoon after mailing that lovely schedule to you, I took baby outdoors and stayed near the tennis courts until 5.30. Betty insisted again that I see a movie but there was nothing worth while

To see except ^{very} super duper war pictures.
Instead I read, listened to the radio,
the invasion news and went to bed
early. Baby and I slept well and awakened
early to the singing of the canary birds.

In the morning I received no mail but
I did get your Monday letter in the
afternoon mail. It was a swell letter
darling, and I re-read every word of it
~~two times~~. How can you blame all
that happened in that first year on
yourself, my love, when I was the real
cause of all that strife and misunderstanding?
I'm happy that's in the past, too,
and the future with ^{be} ever so happy with
~~you and Jimmie~~ to gether again. I love
you as always, my darling, and do hope
I can tell you so in person, real soon.

After baby's lunch, I drove to the
hospital and after visiting Jack, went
window shopping along Flatbush and
with Thelma. Jimmie keeps on running
into everything, mummy on his heels and
everyone thinks he's so cute and clever!

Then I drove to Vanderveer Park where Jimmie had the wide open space to himself and it's really an ideal spot for him. And I mention that he had his nap there in the morning (11.15 - 12.40) while I relaxed, sun-bathed and much believed I was in the country and you were not too far from us? Do you mind if we don't go to the country this year? Firstly, the prices in the hotels are ridiculous (62.50 up - 85.00 - 100.00 per week) and the smaller places ask 40.00 & up - usually genteel but no children allowed. As yet, I haven't written to the Pine Park near West Point but I do hope to go out to visit you if that request does not come through. That'll be one vacation and a swell one at that.

This evening Thelma had dinner with us and left a few minutes ago. Marny called and has had no word in regards to that transfer and advised

me to call Leo Schwartz to-morrow
morning. I will do that. Billy also called
to day, inquired about us and Jack, and
will come out again to finish those movie
films if I don't take them soon. He's
not rushing me but may go on his vacation
in July so I'll try to finish up the
reel this week-end, if possible. The
folks called and all is well with them.
Sam is on his way home, they told me
so I guess he'll be anxious to stay near
home now. All he had was some food
poisoning, hospitalized for a short time
and is well now. There's no mystery.

Good night, sweetheart, until to-
morrow. All my love and devotion
to you as always, and a great big
hug and kiss from our precious Jimmie.
I'll forward those garters, under separate
cover. Your social sec. number is
063-01-1673

Lovingly yours,
Florence



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N. Y.

