

July 31, 1943
Dear George Florence & Jimmy:

I guess you all have been thinking its time I write and I guess I'm right.

Mom couldn't wait for the day she was to leave. She kept awake nights reading a mystery novel and when she'd get tired of that she'd go into the kitchen for a snack. One night she waxed the kitchen floor and another night she fixed the hem on two of my new dresses. It was really more excitement than she could bear so when I went to work mornings I didn't disturb her thinking she might at least get a few hours sleep. Then the day finally arrived. Every thing was packed and ready. I thought of a few things she'd forgotten and bought her a fan, flowers for her hair and a corsage of red roses. She loved them.

She ordered a cab the previous day so there was no trouble with the luggage. Mrs. Kassner, her daughter, Mam and I left at 12:30 and arrived in the city with plenty of time to spare. The bags were checked and we went to Riggs for a very delicious lunch. Then back to Penn. Station where we waited for the train.

I gave Mam implicit instructions to offer ^{candy to} only single healthy two legged and two armed officers. And supplied her with a pamphlet on how to recognize the grades. At least if she's not successful in locating a hotel to rent she might bring home a captain or major for me. We laughed so much that when the train pulled out parting didn't seem so badly. She should be there sometime this evening and will be sending me a night letter which I'll receive in the morning.

I told her should she find some one she'd think suitable for me to be sure to kick him in the leg

② to be sure its not false. I should
you find an item in the paper about
a woman who's been taken into
custody in Florida for going around
kicking officers you'll know what
its all about.

I received a letter from Thelma
and she tells me that you've been
writing, so I guess you know as
much about her as I do.

We called Beessie Sunday
just before we left and she's
fine. I understand Jan is
the buster of Sackett Lake.

I finally went a done it.
So should you need money I
can sign checks too - so there. I
figured it all out and have come
to the conclusion that I'll save
more money this way. I'll be
able to deposit most of my
salary each week instead of
holding on to money for a dress
or shoes that I never get round
to buying because the money

spent for junk that I never needed
but bought because I had the
money in my bag.

I'd been reading quite a
bit lately and have just finished
Rays Edge and Strange Fruit.
Strange Fruit isn't the appropriate
title - it should have been
Brown Cherry. If you should
happen to see the book turn to
page 151 read the paragraph
and you've read the book. That's all.

Marion and I finally got to
see "Dragon Seed" after waiting two
hours on line at the Music Hall.
It was worth the waiting, I don't
think a more wonderful picture
ever came out of Hollywood.

And Housée, the stage show was
a dream. One hundred ballet
dancers on stage. You'd want
to go back to school to study
dancing all over again.

I'm all alone now and don't
mind it a bit. But I've been
thinking of sub-letting at least
two of the three apartments for the

③ summer. I can get \$75 pr month
for yours providing you allow
me to throw out all those news
papers. How long did it take
you and how many incinerator
did you clean out before you
left. It looks like the "Times
Office" on 42nd St and Broadway.

I haven't had a letter from
you in a dog's age. I hope to
get at least two before I go
on my vacation Aug. 11th.

The tomatoes are almost ripe,
the lettuce was delicious and
I'm looking forward to some
hot buttered corn this week.
The flowers are a riot of
color and no matter how many
I pick there doesn't seem to
be a difference in the amount
left.

Ruby's spending his vacation
in the city this week so I'm
alone with the "Jerk". He's going
to ~~die~~ die any day now, at least
he has a deathly pallor. He's

just returned from his vacation and it seems he's had a miserable time. One night while getting into bed (at least that's the story he tells) he bumped his knee against the bed and has been suffering with it since. He saved \$ by not going to the doctor there so this evening he went to some one in the neighborhood and it cost him \$5 plus \$7.50 worth of medication. One of the items was an elastic bandage. So for two hours this evening (while customers were in the store) he stood at my desk with his trousers leg pushed up to his thigh trying to wind the bandage round his leg.

Then Marian came into the store and knowing that he'd been on his vacation asked him had he had a good time. His reply was "no, he didn't move his bowels almost the whole length of time he was away". Cute, isn't he!

I've got three more of these to write, so because of the shortage of paper I'll say good night. Love,



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