

Saturday eve.

George, dearest,

To break the monotony of things I had quite a day. There are days when everything goes wrong and to-day was that day. Have no fear darling, we're both fine and dandy and Mummy is just a bit grumpy. A few days ago I made an appointment with Harry Jaffer for Thelma and myself for 4 p. m. to-day.

Jimmie was fine all morning but when nap-time came around he just wouldn't nap and I had quite a tussle until he fell asleep. I fed him his lunch in

the meantime and at 1.30 he fell asleep.
At 3 he awoke, had his milk (spam)
and I had the car in front of the door.
The weather was quite miserable, cold,
cloudy and then a wet snow but I wanted to
keep the appointment and so started out for the
dentist. On the way, as luck would have it,
I took the wrong road along the Parkway
and made a turn near the gas station.
That turn was not to be made and sure
enough two policemen in their car
a little further up the road signalled
to me. Yes, George, I finally got
my first ticket and am a bit ag-
gravated because of my stupidity.

After this experience, I turned back and
drove home and also called Harry and made
another appt for next week. I feel lots
better now that I'm home, out of the
snow and am having some fun with
Gimmie.

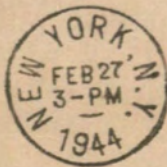
The family is fine - both sides - and
Mr. Pinus is still in the hospital. I
called Mr. Pinus last night at 9:30 and she
said that Max had a very uncomfortable day
after those treatments. She also thanked me
back for the lovely flowers and sent a
note in today's mail. Also got your
Wednesday letter and am glad that you
doing well in your exams.

If your Sammy Jim doesn't stop pulling out
the plugs and putting out the lights, I'm
going to flank him Daddy. At present, I'm
in the dryer and baby is teasing me by
doing all sorts of mischief. As soon as I
mention the word water, he makes a dash
for the kitchen and climbs up the ladder
near the sink. All he drinks is $1\frac{1}{2}$ sips but
it's fun for him and also exercise.

It's now 5.45 and baby's bath is waiting.
Would you like me to send ^{you} some air mail envelopes
or would you send regular mail unless something
important pops. I still get your reg. mail and
air mail in 3 days (sometimes air mail in 2 days)

I still love you very dearly, my dearest, and
hope that furlough is not too far off. I hear & long
from Jimmie.

Sincerely,
Daddy



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