

July 9, 1944
Dear Florence and George:

We received your very lovely letter. It so said you can't write?

I haven't written lately because there was nothing much happening in Brooklyn. It's pretty warm around here but we're quite comfortable in the apartment.

My vacation (the first half) is practically over. I didn't waste a ~~minute~~ minute of it and now I'm very tired and sunburned.

On Friday of last week I went to Philadelphia with Phil. But I think you knew that from the last letter. Saturday found me at the beach with Helma and Joel. We had a wonderful day together and wound up by going to Sheepshead Bay for a Shore Dinner. Everyone was attracted to Joel and he said some very cute phrases. Can't remember what happened Sunday or Monday or Tuesday. We were out

most of the time. On Wednesday I started making the slip covers for the living room. They're done now and they really do look lovely.

On Thursday Mama & I went up to Salyman's to fix my coat. It's really snaggy. Then I finally got round to the beauty parlor and now I'm a blonde again. After that Marion met me, we had dinner and went to Radio City. Worked on the slip covers Friday and went up to the roof in the evening.

Saturday was a lull. Marion,ileen and I took a boat out to Rockaway Point and spent a lovely day at the beach. Hence the sunburn. We were supposed to go bicycle riding but it was too hot. So we went to Prospect Park, Botanic Gardens and then a movie and here I am at home and vacation is over. It really was lovely, every day of it.

Joel and Thelma were here yesterday with Mama. He looks great, is gaining weight getting strong and seems to be getting taller.

We're so glad you found the apartment.
How long do you think you'll be staying
there? We miss Jimmy more than you
can imagine. I forgot to get the Sulphur
Cream for George but I'll surely get it
to morrow and send it off to you. Is there
any thing else you want or need?

Your apartment is just as it was
and George's watch was put into
Jimmy's corduroy hat. I didn't see
Betty but I will.

The victory garden is coming
along - the lettuce is ripe
already. I hope you'll be back
to enjoy the corn at least.

Take care of yourselves
and don't worry about Jack.
Love from us to you.

Eleanor



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