

Saturday morning,
April 28, 1944.

Dearest beloved,

It's raining to day, mixed all ~~day~~^{night}, and it seems as though the perfect weather we had yesterday was made to order for our trip to the mountains. We traveled for three hours and only made a stop for baby to make "sis" at a rest room. Jimmie is a riot - he just wouldn't make unless his seat ~~was~~ put on a regular toilet bowl. In fact, I took along a large pot for his folding seat and he just wouldn't give out a drop. Poor Eleanor had the honor of caring for him in the back seat and he made sure to take good care of her. When we arrived at Bess's all was in order, Bess was very happy and delighted to see us all and baby was dry. We unpacked the car; you can imagine what I took, plus Helma's valise, but it wasn't th as packed as that farm "shipment" last June. I wasn't a bit tired after the drive and managed to stay up until 10.45 p.m. and talk with my sisters. We had a very nice dining supper with paroch and matzo and hot Cross buns. Jimmie also had a nice supper, was put to bed soon after and fell asleep very shortly. "No mail from you yesterday at home"

The apartment is very nice, has four rooms, all conveniences and good plumbing. That's due to the owner being a plumber. There's steam heat and plenty of beds and a modern bathroom. We have an extra crib here for Jimmie when

from the hotel, which is a mile from here on the same road. All in all, it looks as though I'm going to have a very nice vacation and rest for the next 8 days and the baby will love the country when the weather clears up a bit. Bess is well stocked with everything and wants to fatten us all up.

Bess looks swell, is all sun-burned and the baby is very cute and so healthy looking with rosy cheeks and a rather very solid body. Fay is in Lakewood, called this morning and expects to do well for the holidays. All the hotels are packed and the Jewish people are out in full force.

Baby and I are fine, still miss you so much and love you so dearly my darling, and hope that our plans will take effect in the near future. Just to kiss you and hold you again some is enough of a happy thought to last me the day through. I'm still wacking on air and keep hoping.

Eleanor, Bess, the babies and myself are going into town this afternoon and Bess has an appointment with the doctor. She has a glandular condition and has been under the doctor's care for the past three months. It's nothing serious but will be remedied some, we hope. The weather is clearing up now, I notice from the window.

Her folks are fine and saw Jimmie asleep in the car yesterday before we left for the Express Highway. Mom liked the ship very much and was sorry she couldn't go with us. They really could have if they wanted to close the store for 1 day (today). The car runs fine, no trouble.

Keep well, dearest, and we'll do likewise. Regards from Eleanor and Bess and all my love and devotion to you. A kiss and hug from Baby.
As ever, Florence



-AIR MAIL-

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