

Monday Afternoon

January 10, 1944

Dear Mom:

I haven't got too much time this afternoon because I have quite a bit of work here that ought to be done, but I will just dash you off a few lines to keep you company, dear.

Tuesday Noon

Greetings again!

You see I didn't get very far yesterday, but hope to do better this time, as it is now my lunch time and I am eating my sandwiches and drinking milk as I write to you. Don't bring my lunch all the time, but we had roast lamb Sunday and it's almost payday, meaning low funds until then, so I do this once in a while. Am having lunch with Reeve tomorrow noon.

Thank you for your nice letter I received Saturday, enclosing the grand one from Fred. I am going to keep it a little longer, if you don't mind, until I write to him, which I hope will be soon again.

The laundry case came sometime last week but for some reason they wouldn't leave it at the apartment and as the PO is way over almost to the Hudson River, through a not so nice section, I had to wait until Saturday morning to go and get it. Thanks a lot for sending it. The extra blanket is just what I need. It was cold over the weekend and I was glad to have it.

Last Thursday night I washed my hair. Last Friday night didn't do anything. Sat around until 9 and then the four of us went up to Times Square just for the heck of it. We just felt like going somewhere. While walking around we came to the place where they have out-of-town newspapers and I bought two Transcripts - Wednesday's and Thursday's--both quite interesting -- about Donny McIntosh & Billy Kessler's promotion. Each paper costs a nickle up there! We stopped in at Schrafft's and had a sundae. It was a cold night, too.

Saturday I was alone in the AM--washed, did some of the marketing, walked over to get my laundry case (It was very windy & cold going over there - glad I put on my new coat - wear an old one out to the market). Cleaned after lunch & then Helen, Hat & I went up to Radio City - grand stage show and "Madam Curie" a fine movie, but we had to stand in line. It was late when we got out so we ate supper at the Automat, but it wasn't bad.

Sunday was a beautiful clear but cold day. I went alone to the Church of the Ascension, corner 10th st. & 5th Ave. Helen Had a friend for dinner and after doing the dishes, about 3:30 we suddenly decided to go skating in Central Park! At last! I could hardly believe it when I went climbing up to the top shelf in the kitchen for my skates after having had them here all this time and not used them. We skated from 5 to after 6. It wasn't a bit crowded and the ice wasn't bad at all. We went on a little pond near 5th ave & about 75th St. There is a bigger one more in the middle of the park. It was lots of fun.



We had a nice supper of cocoa etc. and Sunday evening went over to call on Mary Davenport. She is quite an interesting girl and is really doing something with her singing. Her family called her up while we were there. Mary seemed glad to see us and we had a nice visit. Will tell you about what she is doing when I see you.

We have quite a week this week. Pam & Alice are coming for dinner tonight so last night I washed my pink table cloth, polished my salt & peppers & did a bit of cleaning. I will get the supper but it is a very easy one - tomato juice, meat balls, sweet potato puff, Birdseye beans, and the canned fig pudding with hard sauce & coffee. Am looking forward to doing a bit of entertaining. Tomorrow night we three are going to "Tannhauser"! Hope our seats are good--some are so terrible there. Friday night the tickets we got for "Oklahoma" way back in October come due.

I guess I told you last week I went up to see Cas & her husband--baby due any time after the 15th. Didn't know what to get her, so put it off but she showed me all the things she has--everything except a nice bonnet, so I am going to get a little white knitted one, come payday! We're all getting anxious to know whether it is Susan or Stephen! They are both very nice people.

Wish Fred would say where he is. It can't be Cairo, as Pam thinks, though, as the Germans never got there. Maybe she will have some newer information tonight.

Mr. Carter still has his "bug" in the form of a severe headache. He went to the doctors this AM, so won't be in until after lunch.

Will get you some hairnets when I have some money, but you know I am running pretty close these days, with putting \$20 away each payday for my coat - but it's worth it. I haven't enjoyed anything for a long time as I am my fur! coat. Haven't seen Cap yet. What a man!

Hope you keep well, now, dearie. Take care. Am enclosing some ration points we didn't use that have gone by, but thought you might be able to turn them in at Howes.

My awful friend John Evans called me up Sunday night. He has another job! right in this building! Thank goodness it isn't at Compton's, or even in our bank of elevators. He tried to get in here, you know. I guess he is not much good, he is always changing jobs. Haven't run into him in the hall downstairs yet, but will sometime, no doubt. He wanted me to say I'd have lunch with him sometime, but I wouldn't. Aren't I terrible! He is such an ass!

Must stop now and go out and get some air & perhaps a bit of dessert. It is warmer today. Be a good girl.

Lovingly,

Julia



Wednesday Morning

Dearest Mom:

Just in case you haven't gotten a letter from Fred that hasn't been censored as to where he is -- he is in Tunis. Pam brought over a couple of letters from him last night--they were very interesting--on the order of this one from you. He said right in the letter that he was in Tunis and also gave the address that was cut out of your letter -- neither of them cut out at all--strange! The address is:

c/o The American Consul  
Tunis  
Tunisia

He is apparently living at the home of the American Vice-Consul there. We might try sending letters there as well as to his regular address, although perhaps they might not go through. He described plenty of signs of the devastations of war in Tunis; getting mixed up in a parade for one of the local dignitaries; the rest was description of the house, animals, etc. such as in your letter. Guess he is pretty well off for the present.

Pam and Alice enjoyed coming over, I think. We just sat around and talked; listened to FDR. Perhaps I will be digging onions or riveting yet! Pam said she liked better the picture of Fred that she has. She liked my coat too. She said hers cost close to \$900! It is a gorgeous thing, but would be too much of a beautiful coat for me. I like mine best for me.

Mr. Carter will be in any minute and as I brought you up to date on all the news in my yesterday's letter, will close this now. Just thought you might be interested to know where the lad was. We go to the opera tonight and Oklahoma Friday night. Think I had better write my Christmas thank you letters Thursday night.

Lots of love,

*Julia*

Perhaps I might come home next weekend, the 22nd. How would that be?

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