

Thursday Morning

Dear Mom:

This is just a quick note.

Thought I'd tell you that some really big news ^{is} ~~was~~ going to break in the Transcript tomorrow, Friday, night. I got advanced notice of it yesterday and it nearly floored me. I won't tell you what it is and keep you in suspense. Perhaps you have already heard. In any case, please do not neglect to send me the notice of it this time.

Also, I wish you'd write more than just once a week. Thought surely I'd get a letter this morning. Hope everything is all right.

I'm really planning to come up next weekend. Would come this weekend but am expecting the curse so will take it easy.

Had dinner at Milbank last night with Hildegard. Dottie & Eleanor weren't home so we went to the movies - saw "In Which We Serve" - a war picture, too graphic.

Tuesday night I went alone to "Gotterdamerung".. It was just grand.

My turn to get dinner tonight and tomorrow night. Found some lamb chops in the market this morning. Sometimes I go up to the market after breakfast and before coming to work - the best time to go.

Another Barnard Club USO part is scheduled for Sunday night, which we will probably go to.

Thursday Morning

Mr. Carter is going to work on his income tax tomorrow and I will type it up. Some fun. I may have to stay and do it in the evening.

Dear Mom:

No more news for now. Be good.

This is just a quick note.

Heaps of love,

Julia

Thought I'd tell you that some really big news was going to break in the Transcript tomorrow night. I got advanced notice of it yesterday and it nearly killed me. I won't tell you what it is and keep you in suspense. Perhaps you have already heard. In any case, please do not neglect to send me the notice of it this time.

Also, I wish you'd write more than just once a week. Thought surely I'd get a letter this morning. Hope everything is all right.

I'm really planning to come up next weekend. Would come this weekend but am expecting the office so will take it easy.

Had dinner at Mike's last night with Hildegard. Dotter & Eleanor weren't home so we went to the movies - saw "In Which We Serve" - a war picture, too graphic.

Tuesday night I went alone to "Gottschalks". It was just grand.

My turn to get dinner tonight and tomorrow night. Found some lamb chops in the market this morning. Sometimes I go up to the market after breakfast and before coming to work. The time has to go.

Another Barnard Club USO party is scheduled for Sunday night, which we will probably go to.