

Monday, March 20, 1950

Dearest Moms:

It has been a long time since I scribbled you that fast note at the office a week ago this past Friday and sent with it your mail. Since then I don't know just where to send a letter, thinking you might have gone on ahead, so what's the use? - you know, so just let it drift. And since Thursday I have had a justifiable alibi as have been in bed with La Grippe, or something. Am dressed this afternoon for the first time since I went to bed after supper Thursday. Don't know whether to go to work tomorrow or not. And, in talking with Fred on this phone this morning, he said orders from Cap to Donald were to send mail to West Palm Beach, but from your last letter, believe you should have left there by now, so think I will send this on to Eau Gallie as you suggested.

The enclosed letter to you from Peg is the only one that has been sent back up here to me for you.

I am glad you have a definite time and reservation to come "home" on, dear. Your plans all sound good to me and I imagine that you feel better having the matter settled. I think Fred will probably be able to meet you but don't believe I can get off. We have all day Good Friday off and I am about to do something about getting good seats at the opera for us. I couldn't imagine what you were sending me a check for, but that was very nice. I will get the best seats I can.

Well, I haven't had a bug to put me to bed since Susan was born and you were here, but this one really got me this time. Last Wednesday night I had chills but fever only to 99 so went to work Thursday, which was a mistake. I stuck it out all day, tho, but went to bed when I got home and been there ever since. Am dressed now for the first time, but feel rocky and not too good. Temperature Friday morning was 102 and went down only to 100 all day. Was 99 and 100 Saturday and hit normal yesterday but went up to 99. It all just takes time to clear up. Been taking 2 aspirin every 4 hours and doing lots of drinking. No need for the doctor. Maybe I will go up to work for the afternoon if my temperature stays down today, but then again, I may not. Am getting lots of reading done now, and been writing letters this afternoon. It is all very aggravating, tho. In addition to which, Helen is also home today with something or other, not quite as sick as I was but some variety of it. I am glad we are having this business now as by the time you get here, we will be either dead or all well - no doubt the latter. I am about to put some baked potatoes in for us and Hat will do the marketing on the way home, so we are getting along all right.

I gather you talk with Fred quite frequently - at the times Cap calls the office. His latest report this morning was that they were all fine. Little Suse is cuter than ever, he keeps saying. He is certainly crazy about that little girl. The baby is thriving nicely and they all went out for a ride together for the first time yesterday he said.



I want very much to go to the Flower Show which is here this week. Have never been to one and this year Piglet had a contract to do a whole lot of her wild flower tiles for the exhibit put on by the New York Botanical Garden. Thought that would be a good excuse for me to go. Hope to be better the end of the week so I can make it.

No more news for now, I guess, old dear. Will be wonderful to see you again. Enjoy every minute of your stay now, and let's hope the weather will be milder when you get back. It is still pretty cold here off and on.

All love,

Julia

From:  
J.B. Bachelder  
115 Washington Pl.  
New York 14, N.Y.



*Answered  
April 28 - 50*

Mrs. Walter F. Bachelder  
c/o Mr. H. Z. Schniewind  
"Snowind II"  
Yacht Basin  
Eau Gallie  
Florida

VIA AIR MAIL