

Tuesday Noon

Dearest Mom:

Many thanks for your nice birthday letter and the equally nice enclosure. I don't yet know what I will do with it but will put it ^{to} some good use, have no fear. I got the letter Saturday morning and it was such a nice letter.

I celebrated on Saturday by washing the kitchen floor! What a job; we hadn't done anything with it at all and it was pretty filthy. Did other work around the house too. Went to the movies in the evening, but didn't see anything good. It was a rainy night and the whole day was damp and rainy, not very nice.

Sunday was a nice day, although windy. Margie & I went up to St. Thomas' for communion. Had a nice duck dinner, which Harriet cooked. Then I went alone to the Symphony. It was very nice; I certainly like that form of entertainment. The USO party in the evening was fun although not exciting, mostly sailors there that night. I can't stand those sailor suits!

Went to the Cities Service broadcast Friday night and afterwards went into the Museum of Science & Industry, located in the RCA building. That was very interesting, but didn't have time to see it all so will have to go back again sometime. Also went to a broadcast last night but it wasn't the one we thought it was going to be so we ~~were~~ somewhat disappointed.

Last Friday was a most wonderful day, warm and balmy just like spring. Cold again now, though. Reeve and I are planning to go skating in Rockefeller Plaza on Thursday night.

Notice came around this morning that we have a holiday this Friday, as well as on Monday the 22nd. I seem to have money enough left so that I could come home this weekend but guess I'd better not do it both weekends in succession, so think I'll wait for the next weekend.

I think it's a shame you are having such a time with your cold and cough. Guess I had better sleep in the attic when I come home. Do you want me to bring home your two sheets? Perhaps you do need them with such a houseful as you have, so if you want them, I'll bring them with me.

No more news now, so will close and get to a bit of work. Am looking forward to coming home soon, so until then --

Bestest love,

Julia

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