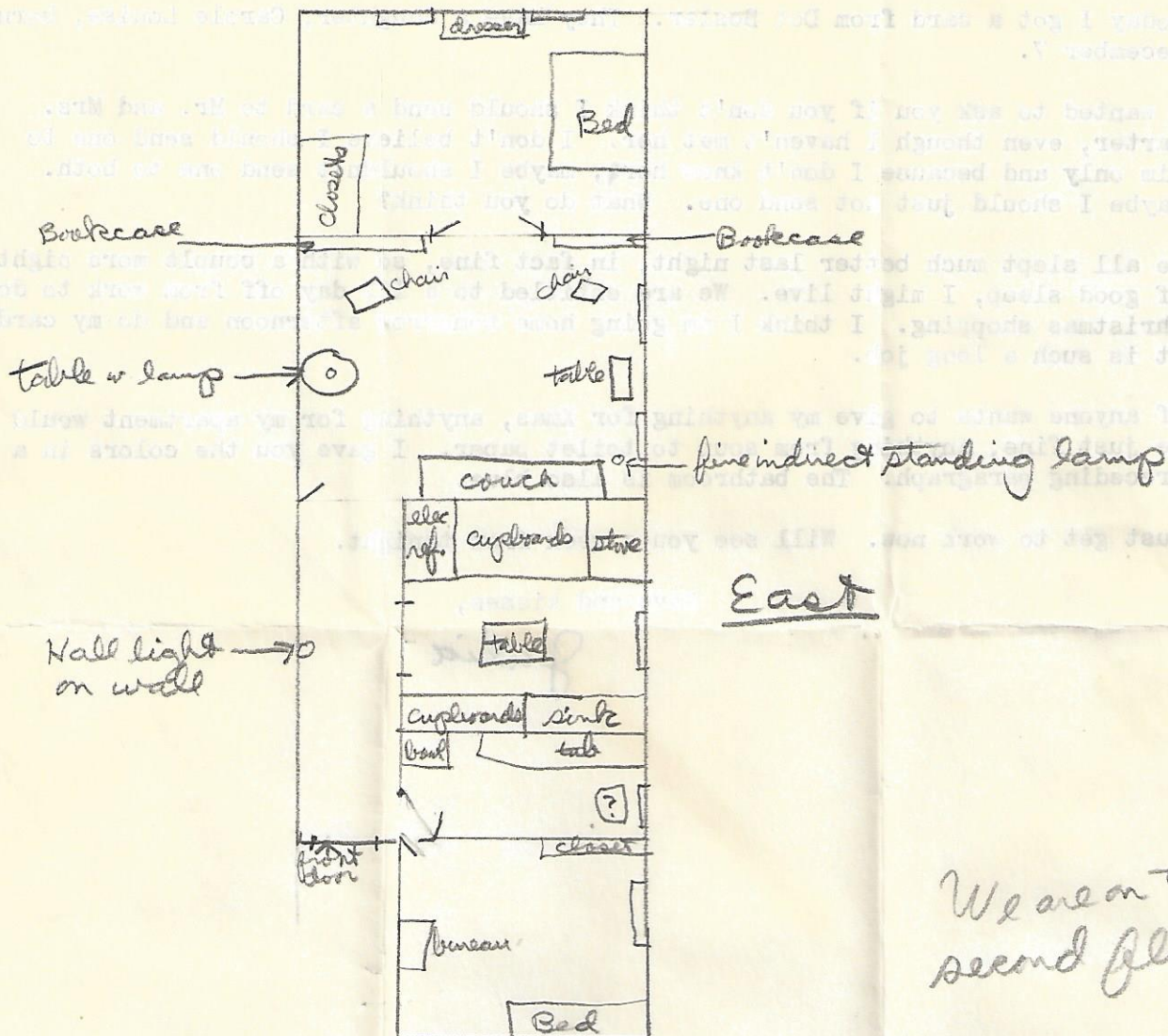


Wednesday Morning

Dear Mom -

Our apartment goes like this:

North



We are on the
second floor.

We just love the place and are having the best time. It is really quite small and considerably narrower than I have depicted. When people first see it, it seems very tiny, but it grows larger as you get used to it. Our kitchen is red, and the living room predominately blue. Last night we sat down to eat at 6:40. We had cold sliced ham (we wanted to buy some fish but the store was closed), nice baked potatoes, canned green beans, cheese, milk, and the rest of the cake. We were able to buy 1/4 pound of butter last night. I got up and got breakfast this morning, which consisted of making oatmeal and coffee. I got up at 7:25, the others about 10 or 15 minutes later. Last night we all sat around the living room. We had the table from the kitchen in there. Jean & I wrote Christmas

cards at the table, Harriet read & Margie studied. I wrote a card to Hope, a letter to Aunt Corrie and did up her package which I am going to mail today. Why don't you save my cards until I get home rather than send them down.

Today I got a card from Dot Bosler. They have a daughter, Carole Louise, born December 7.

I wanted to ask you if you don't think I should send a card to Mr. and Mrs. Carter, even though I haven't met her. I don't believe I should send one to him only and because I don't know her, maybe I shouldn't send one to both. Maybe I should just not send one. What do you think?

We all slept much better last night, in fact fine, so with a couple more nights of good sleep, I might live. We are entitled to a 1/2 day off from work to do Christmas shopping. I think I am going home tomorrow afternoon and do my cards. It is such a long job.

If anyone wants to give my anything for Xmas, anything for my apartment would be just fine, anything from soap to toilet paper. I gave you the colors in a preceding paragraph. The bathroom is also blue.

Must get to work now. Will see you a week from tonight.

Love and kisses,

Julia

We just love the place and are having the best time. It is really quite small and considerably narrower than I had remembered. When people first see it, it seems very tiny, but it grows larger as you get used to it. Our kitchen is red, and the living room is a warmish blue. Last night we sat down to eat at 6:40. We had cold sliced ham (we wanted to buy some fish but the store was closed), nice baked potatoes, canned green beans, cheese, milk, and the rest of the cake. We were able to buy 1/2 pound of butter last night. I got up and got dressed at this morning, which consisted of making oatmeal and coffee. I got up at 7:30, the others about 10 or 15 minutes later. Last night's all was around the living room. We had the table from the kitchen in there. Jean & I wrote Christmas

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