

I have been so sleepy lately, and it must be that I don't get enough fresh air. This winter last been quite cold, so I return home immediately after work to household chores -- and there are so many, no letup.

Our cousin Blanche is taking the loss of her husband very badly and her family finds it a great ordeal to comfort her. Jay (that was the name of her husband) had started in a novelty business a short time before and for the first time in his life, he had picked a good spot in Morton Grove and business was thriving.

Well, I started this very early in the morning, as I arrived around 7:45 to work, and was so busy today, didn't have time for lunch (anyway this is a fast day) you know the day before Purim Queen Ester's festival for saving our people. Tomorrow we eat Hamantaschen (tri-corned almond or poppy seed filled cake). So, please give me I will write you in a day or two.

Good Luck Good Health

Your loving sister

*Marian*

P.S. I just got a call from Harold to sit with the girls, as he has to work at one of his business accounts later than usual.

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