

Chicago

Feb. 26, 1964

Temp; 17°

Sun Shining but  
pretty nippy - r r r h

Dearest Brother Jack:

We miss your nice conversations and encouragements in all our undertakings. Especially your consolations when the memorial dates approach for our dear parents of "Blessed Memories". So lets be patient and these will be renew again soon, with the help our of dear Lord. I know he is listening to our prayers from all around the world, as our friends and good people have written to us.

Judy and Francine send their most precious love. Harold is doing a wonderful job of child-watching. His mother cooks most of the meals and I do get around to serving hot-dogs for dinner. I do want to help but those girls are self-sufficient -- meaning they set the table, prepare the salads and suggest the kind of desserts to serve. They have new boy-friends --- I mean the b e a t l e s. They know which one is married and just how old each one is. I can see where Judy might be interested in these singers (singers not in my range of music)but Francine is only seven. They even bought the magazine describing their background and to boot a record. I am glad that their record-player broke after the ten time playing this number. I am sure that Harold might of upset one of the mechanism. Good, good.

Ann is still working at the department store, and her hours are so irregular, but a job is a job. Her granddaughter is getting so big and beautiful -- anywhere that is the way she looks from the picture we receive recently.

Hy was on the road for a few days, but returned last night and we thanked the Lord for his lucky stars, as the snow storm hinder many a motorist and caused a few accidents.

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