

11342 Church Street
Chicago 43, Illinois
November 26, 1948

My Darling,

There are two letters enclosed within this envelope. The other one I wrote the other day, but didn't mail it because I was not sure of the outcome of the strike. In the other letter I told you to fly to the States. But now, I believe it will not be necessary for you to fly. In tonight's paper it said the Queen Elizabeth will sail next Sunday. Perhaps then it can get to the States and arrive in time to get you here before the 28th of December. I hope so.

Here is what you are to do, Darling. Go down to the shipping line's office and find out when the ship sails. If you will not get here before the 28th, then fly. I would prefer that you would not fly, because it would get us too much in debt if you did. We need to save all the money we can. But if you cannot get here in time, then you must fly. It is up to you to decide what you must do. Don't fly unless you have to; but do fly if it is necessary. O.K.?

Went to La Verne's yesterday for Thanksgiving dinner. We had a real big meal and was I ever full. All afternoon I addressed Christmas cards. Then about eight-thirty we went home. I drove most of the way, but then took sick. So Dad finished. When I got home, I heaved up my dinner and vomited a couple of times last night. This morning I was too weak to go to school, so stayed home. Feel much better now. Believe it was stomach flu.

Believe I had better get this letter into the mail. Remember, I love you.

Your hubbie XXXOC