Nov. 9 [1939]

Dear Pop,

Just got luffly airmail letter dated Oct. 31 (anniversary!) <u>Glad</u> you finally got my letter – oh so glad. I've been unhappy about Poppa's silent condemnation.

Question & answer dept.

Ans: no, at present there is no picture of James about except on his passport. I'll hound him into having one taken at Photomaton.

Ans.: I think by this time you have a better idea of what James is like from my letters. However he has at last finished the 47th & last rough draft of a letter to you giving all sorts of awful details. How he suffered to produce it!

Ans. Jimmie, when asked what he does at the U. P. always answers, "I am a Flunky." That's a faint understatement, but not very much of one.

<u>Ans.</u> I have written to Tebby. Dieu knows when it will arrive – airmail is too expensive.

<u>Ans.</u> The Jones family of Jacksonville knows of Jimmie's fatal error. His

mother, who seems to be a stern & rock bound soul, addicted to writing letters obviously intended to be for the benefit of posterity, has welcomed me officially into the family. Whether Carlyle Jones has been told or not I can't say. He seems to be nice, however, so do go & see him.

How I hope you have forgiven me, my dear father, for making you unhappy! When I think about the state of mind you must have been in for a month or so, it makes me have horrible conscience pains.

I must go to Mr. Morgan's estbm't.. & cash Jimmie's salary check. Mr.

Morgan's minions are very busy these days. Guess why! All their boyish

dreams have come true. The rats.

Goodbye darling daddy.

L.P.

P.S. Last night I made a gorgeous apple dessert that proves I can cook.

Cockadoodledo.

Ме

Later

Dear Pippuls,

My old "manie" for adding just a word more! It's fun, though.

We live just above a cine palace where they are showing

Pygmalion, so for the past week I've been hearing echoes of the incidental music. I can tell time by it, like the sun or something.

Jimmie says he'd begin to feel like a kept man if we didn't send you the U.S. Lines money!! We can manage all right now, after most of the extraordinary expenses have been paid, & old debts canceled. But it was so very, kind & christian of you, nonetheless!

We appreciated the congratulations wrapped neatly in red tape. You should see the marriage lines you get here for 1000 frs. or so! All full of instructions as to what to do with newborn babes & how to escape TB, rickets, dandruff, everything except the army! Also place to inscribe the names of 12 children.

I suppose if you have anymore they just have to be illegitimate.

Tonight, after cooking for a whole week, I find that I forgot to buy a can opener! Isn't it wonderful? Aren't I wonderful? Yes! Of course it is sort of forced on me, because canned goods have a habit of starting at 4 frs. & going up fast, whereas you can buy fresh things reasonably (although the choice is much more limited than in U.S.)

Last Sunday at the church supper we had wonderful corn on the cob! Gosh I love it. And baked apple.

Had a guest for dinner last night, Steve Fulton of U.P. Nice man, sweet & helpful & shy. Yes, relation to the S. F.

Have any of my letters to you been censored yet?

Time to put on the entrecôte & potatoes.

Will you shower me with mail?

Love,

Р.

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