

Johnny wants to write a  
few lines home. Bubby  
What a brother! "just pay the rent." enclosing  
telephone bill. Having a birthday  
party for kids tomorrow night. They'll  
be asleep - Everyone is black - Vicki  
takes the kids to beach 3 times a week -  
She is as red as an Indian -  
John is still - status quo -  
John is hot! - Rickland must  
be fool - blankets at night and  
all eh? — Bubby  
Waiting to go home now to his  
new girlfriend (She has her own  
apartment near City College) - yes  
yes he's living —

Love + kisses  
Vicki - Mr. John's mother

Dear Sylvia,

~~Friday~~  
Monday June

Yes - Friday evening and I'm  
silly - sitting for Johnny. The tennis was  
luscious (just like peaches & cream).

Your apartment is still intact  
thanks to a bit of diplomacy on  
my part. It seems that as if the  
walls have ears in your building.  
The Super asked me to have a key  
made for him just in case something  
came up as he had to get into the  
apartment in a hurry. I gave him a  
key. Then he told me Mr. Cohen  
wanted to speak to me. I forgot to  
call Cohen and I was then presented  
with a letter which read as follows:  
"It seems has come to our attention  
that the apartment we wanted to  
is now being occupied by two  
whom we know nothing about.

Please inform us in regard to the

as a tenant until your return.  
In the course of the conversation he  
asked me ~~what~~ if I knew Mrs. Cobble,  
when I said no, he said that was  
surprising, for she was supposed to  
be my sister. Sorry honey, next  
time let me know about the new  
additions to our family. Don't be  
offended though because he asked  
merely to justify a suspicion he had  
of Mrs. Cobble's story about you.

Everything is fine now so  
don't worry - you ~~do~~ don't have  
to write to anyone explaining or asking  
questions either, just pay the rent on  
time baby doll.

I'm enclosing the telephone bill.  
And I'll send your electric stove  
tomorrow.

If we do not ~~of~~ hear from you  
we shall assume that you have  
vacated the apartment and will  
proceed to evict you by June 2.

It was signed by the Realty Co.  
After reading this I phoned  
Mr. Cohen and sort of blew a  
top at him. He threatened to put  
a padlock on the door that same  
day. After I hung up I reconsidered  
our position ~~but~~ and was ready to  
phone him again but he beat me  
to the phone and <sup>called</sup> ~~rang~~ me again.  
I then took this opportunity to  
apologize to him, which I did  
in a note scented with honey  
blossoms. He ~~it~~ insisted on seeing  
me so we made an appointment.  
Need I say ~~we~~ we parted  
great friends - I can now accept