

He managed, (Johnny that is) to get
a beautiful raincoat, it really is
something, well I like it, its a 22
dollar coat and Johnny got it for
10 at a wholesale house.

I had intended getting the children's
pictures taken on their second birthday
but the added expense of birthday
gifts and the party, wouldn't allow
it, but we have taken quite a
few snapshots of them on the beach
etc. some of which are quite good.
However they weren't taken with
my camera, consequently have to
wait my turn for the prints. When
that time comes, you my dear will
be the first to get them.

Take care of thine self and
don't work too hard.

Love From
Vicki, John, and
monkeys.

116 Sheriff
NYC 2

June 29th

Dear Sybil

Just finished reading
the letter you wrote for, it really
was a swell letter, yes, I too
those little daily chats we used
to have, some times when the
rings, I pick up the receiver
expecting to hear your voice, then
suddenly I realize that you are
far far away. (Some nerve). Well
least we still have our bones. In

The children have beautiful
little sun tans now they look so
big and healthy and really enjoy
themselves travelling in the sand
and getting nice and filthy.

They had a nice little birthday party, they had a cake, and ice cream, soda, candy and all sorts of junk, Ronnie and Kenzie helped them celebrate, and afterwards helped them wreck the joint. Oh when I think of it there was cake squashed in all over the floor, soda dripping down the walls and — oh anyway they had a good time. Enough about the twins — How are you?, and are you really having a vacation?, it'll be good to see you again, when are you coming back?

Johnny is still plugging away and has been promised a better deal in the near future. What it is I can't exactly say, except that it includes more money, which is I suppose the most important thing.

There's only one fly in the ointment however, that is, every time we pass a candy store, we don't pass it. Miss Truffet and Beauty Boy have to their soda, and the same thing happens at the next store and next. As soon as they see one, I just refuse to move, and stand outside saying soda, soda, soda..

Oh there are so many new things that they say and do, I can't describe in a letter all I can say is that they are mean as ever, even without the Aunt Sylvia to spoil them, (I can't blame her for their behaviour). They're not really so bad though I suppose I wouldn't like them to be scardy little kittens.



SAVE TH
BUY U.S.
PAYRO



Miss Sylvia Simon
The Hotel Samoset
Rockland
Maine