



Sept. 29 - 1943.

Noon, Weds.

Dearest Berin :-

Your 1st letter came thru in the mail this morning - the one you air-mailed & Specialized from Washington and stamped Sunday at 2:30 AM. Just 3 days for a 200 mile trip. But was it welcome! So good to hear from you again. You certainly made wonderful time driving. Marny tells me it was better than the time he made on his last trip. I have a hunch you were the one who did the speeding - but I wouldn't know who taught you that.

From Marny's letter I see you met everybody in Washington we had ever heard about. Mimi wrote that you were a wonderful help. I didn't say anything about Skipper & Marny - but from his face I could see something was wrong - he was 'blue' as we walked to lunch. He tells me Mimi has temporary living quarters, so that is a little relief to him. One way Bin glad I don't have.

Mommy also heard from Mimi since you arrived in New York. I suppose your letter got lost somewhere - expect it in this afternoon's mail. No definite word - but we presume you're at the Edison, and if you're reading this, then I'm sure.

I heard from Irvie in this morning's mail. My folks are staying there several days. Irvie's getting a bit of a kick out of Mikki - says he's trying to train him - Does my brother know what he's up against?

Let's hope I beat this letter to you. There's no word of passes. We're allowed to go to services on the Post tomorrow, if our work doesn't conflict. We're ~~of~~ through processing - so what that work would be, I don't know.

Looking for your mail, but more for you. I love

you.

Jerry.