

Saturday

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Dear Nell-

At some time in the near future I may be able to go to New York City - if so, could you come in town and meet me there - I can send you a telegram as soon as I know.

I want so much to see you and hope that you can come in - if I am allowed to go to N.Y., I would probably not be allowed to go to Westport; also, I would probably have only a few hours in town.

Your last letter was forwarded to me here and I am sending it on to Barbey. I was very sorry to hear that you have
(over)

been sick and hope that you are all right now. Also, very sorry about Bucher's (can't spell it) daughter - that was a real tragedy.

I put Barby, Robby, and Ginger on the train in Colorado Springs last Monday - Gee! it was like tearing my heart out to let her go - I am the luckiest man in the world to have the most wonderful girl in the world for my wife - it just doesn't seem right for two people as happy together as we are to be separated. I live only for the glorious day when we can be together again.

Incidentally, I also think that I am very lucky to have

one as wonderful as yourself for
my mother-in-law - and I mean
that. I hope that when this
war is over that you will come
to see us often and watch
our most amazing son grow.

There is no news that I
can write about - I'm keeping
my fingers crossed that they
will let me go to New York
to see you.

I love you,
May
Joe