

Dear Joe: Saturday 2:30

Well, thank goodness the holidays are finally dispersed with. That running around is swell but boy it certainly feels good to know what a bed feels like again. As usual the New Year was going to be greeted in a quiet sort of way. Just Leg, Eileen & I to celebrate & cry in our "lonesome" beers. But no - it didn't turn out that way. We all got together. [Frank, Gene, John Lee, Benham, John Rembick & Joe O. - Eileen, Leg, Dolores, Martha & myself.] at our house and I think had a pretty good time of it. We remembered the previous year and all admitted that we never shall see as wonderful a time again. But heck - why live in the past. Somehow it's not worth it. Too much reminiscing. Anyhow to get on - New Years Day - me three girls

decided to go calling - (as everyone told us -
"It just aint Koska.") - So, we first
tramped over to Gene's. (had dinner there)
Then - to our surprise - Frank & Joe O. walked
in - so we went on from there together.
Our first stop was to see John Callow -
he was ill with bronchitis - You could
never imagine the look of complete
horror on his face when we girls walked
head long into his boudoir (or something -
bedroom to you & to me too!) - After he had
recovered from the shock we proceeded
to hold a job fest for the next three -
in a bar - it was two - hours. Noting
his apparent fatigue we excused
ourselves and made way to that
"time honored domicile" - The Shields
Residence. Gus, Norm - Vi & Betty were
in - and as usual we enjoyed ourselves
immensely. I had a fine time trying
on ski boots - jackets & caps - I was
all set to go skiing - over N. Yew but
my job held me back - Next time maybe.

2. - (Here short on good writing paper - There just ain't no more.)

Well - we wound up that evening eating Pitzzy - at Red's on 86th St & Fourth Ave. - We met Ronnie there - She certainly is turning into one pretty young lady. Yumm. -

(I'll bet this seems like pretty old news to you by now - but it's still nice & fresh in my mind.)

Excuse - while I continue to ramble. - That following Monday Gene S. had his farewell party. - [I just got a card from him - he's now at Upton going through the wringer.]. G. S. was there in all his glory.

He's still the happiest fellow I know.
Really - it was like old times -
anyhow the nearest thing to it.

Well. Joe that about covers
everything at a quick glance:-
Peg & Eileen send their usual
remembrances - (They haven't changed
a bit - except - Peg's a year older now.)
& Mom just told me to say, "Hi" for
her. - Keep em flying -

Until soon again -

Tom

Affectionately Yours

Hel



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