

February 18, 1933.

Hi There, Darling,

I LOVE YOU - How goes it? It has come to my attention that you are desirous of receiving lengthy letters from your humble sweetheart, and in my most ardent endeavour to please you my lord and master, I herewith shall write a long letter, long enough I trust to satisfy even your dear self.

Darling, I forgot something important. I started this letter all wrong, because every letter has to start with I love you - and has to finish with I love you, but I'll fix it! (didn't I fix it neatly).

Even in this, the third paragraph, I still love you ardently, passionately, and constantly.

Dearest, can you possibly be here on March 4. I want to know darling, because Anita wants to give a party for us, and she of course wants to plan it and get her invitations out in sufficient time. Anita entertains beautifully, and I know you will enjoy it. I want you to tell me, my sweetheart, what week-end you can come - March 4 - March 11 - or March 18. Of course you know that you are always welcome at Rose's and Joe's.

I had a lovely time last night. Miriam and I went to the Little Theatre and saw "The Pelican". It is a splendid play, and was superbly acted. I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the performance. The Little Theatre Players always choose problem plays. The last one I saw there was "The Silver Chord." "The Pelican" is a story of a man's lack of faith, and a woman's love and sacrifice for her child. The play leaves one with so much to think about. I feel like moralizing now, and the moral of the play is "don't lose your faith and trust in one whom you love." If you get a chance to read either of those two plays, you would probably enjoy them both. The next one I want to read is "Green Pastures." and if I ever get a chance to see it on the stage, I'll jump at it.

Becky insists she wants to give a shower for me and I don't want her to. I'll try to talk her out of it. Fay and Ben want us to visit them, the next time you come to Vancouver. I think you will enjoy knowing them, so I have accepted that invitation, subject to your approval. Jules Ablowitz wishes to be remembered to you.

I wrote to brother Bill last week, and told him that we planned to be married on April 9, and how sorry I am that he won't be able to be present. We'll be so nice to him when we see him in the summer time that I feel sure he will forgive us for not ~~x~~ awaiting him for the wedding. After all, you and I sweetheart are the important people at the wedding.

Have you seen the apartment again and do you suppose that it will be nicely painted and cleaned up for us if we decide to take it? I surely do wish I were in Victoria dear. There are so many things I want to do there.



TO MY DEARLY BELOVED.

page 2.

I LOVE YOU - I LOVE YOU - I LOVE YOU - I LOVE YOU.

That seems to be a good start for this page. Do you like it?

Ralph darling, I look forward so eagerly to being with you again, so please tell me definitely what week-end you plan to come. It won't cost so very much darling. I'll be finished work on March 15, when I am hoping your dad and mother will be able to visit with us. They can have my room, and I'll sleep in the spare room, and I'll be free from work then, and can be with them all the time, and not have to attend any meetings, etc. But sweetheart, I am hoping that you will be here before March 15. It's grand to be in love Ralph - but of course you probably know about that too!

Darling, if you plan to buy personal clothes, etc. for yourself, I would suggest that you buy them when you are in Vancouver. My uncle Maurice is in the men's clothing business, and through him, you can probably get what you need at a wholesale, if he doesn't just happen to have size, shape or color, etc. that you may want. You can probably save a little that way, and dearest, remember what I told you about not worrying about charging them up. My friend Nace Swartz used to say "Everything will be alright I'm afraid."

Hope mother and dad are now quite well, and that their colds are all over now. I should have written to them sweetheart. I intended to a number of times, and the reason I have not written is that I have been looking for "blue de roi" tea cups. I've been to every china store in the city. I can get "Myott's blue de roi" but can't get "Meakon's". However, I'll go down to the chinawear wholesale one day next week, and will try to get them there and if they haven't them, I'll buy "Myott's" because they are very much alike. These of course are going to be a gift for your mother, so she isn't to even bother to ask about price, etc.

About three weeks more darling, and then I'll be finished with the office here. A special meeting is being called for March 1, when I sincerely hope my successor will be definitely engaged. If they don't hurry up and get some one, there is likely to be trouble around, because I won't want to work much after the 15th.

I'm counting days my sweetheart. It is now fifty days till April 9. I'm smiling as I write this darling. Fifty days - and then I'll be your wife. Sweetheart, I must stop now. If you haven't time to read all this, let me know, and in future I'll be more brief.

With all my heart, my dear Ralph, I love you.

*Ann*

*Anna Goldberg*

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