

February 24th 1933.

Darling,

Again I take my typewriter in hand to tell you that I love you with an all devouring hunger that can not and will not be appeased until the day when you become my wife. I can hardly wait until next Saturday morning gosh the week is going to be a long one. Darling as for what we are going to do, as for me it is sufficient that I am with you, the rest can take care of itself.

Got a letter from Bill this morning and he says that if we postpone the wedding for a week that ~~xxx~~ he will be with us, but I don't think that we can do that on account of Pesach, so he will have to wish us Mazel-Tov over the wire, it is too bad but it can't be helped. Darling about half of the Victoria people want to come to the wedding and they say that they won't be satisfied unless they do so I will see you on Saturday and we will talk the whole thing over then if it is agreeable to you.

Saw Mrs. Rose last night and she was just about ~~busting~~ busting to tell me how very busy and excited you were as if my darling would be excited, what have you got to be excited for darling, can you tell me? if you can answer by the return mail I can't understand it at all, but I have a very small understanding at any rate don't you think so? the cleverest thing I ever did in my life was to ask you to marry me.

How is your mother any better? the folks over here are just fine except that we have got the painters in the house and it is all upside down and will be for about a week, so mother is going around tearing her hair and making weird noises about everything in general. How are you keeping yourself sweetheart, fit as a fiddle because I want you to be that way.

Well darling I have no more to write at present so will close with all the love that is in the world to you my own precious

forever and forever  
oceans of love



All my love to the Folks I mean everybody and tell them that I am busting to see them again.

*I love you my darling  
so much that I don't know  
how to say it*

Darling I forgot to tell you that mother  
thanks you a million times and sends  
her love to you and the family

I am saying it again darling  
I think that you are the sweetest girl  
in the world and I love you world  
without end

I love you  
my sweet

air revoir

Ralph



O. H. M. S.



Miss Anna Goldberg,  
2675 Oak at Eleventh,  
Vancouver, B.C.