

2675 Oak St.,
Vancouver, B.C.
January 6, 1932.

Dear Sweetheart,

Good morning to you! It seems such a long time since I have seen you. But of course it is only a few days, and I must learn to be patient.

Hope you are catching up with your work satisfactorily. And don't work too hard my dear.

I was out with Anita last night after work, and we had a nice long talk. I was so tempted to tell her our secret, but did not do so. And we talked about a shower she was planning for another of our friends, and a great many other things.. Anita's boy friend is in Manilla (wherever that is) and Anita gets most interesting letters from him.

I am looking forward so much to your visit. I want you to meet my friends, and I know you will enjoy your visit here. You'll remember that you are invited to stay with my sister and her hubby.

Our dear friend the Rabbi was just in the office, and we talked of more "shtuss", "narishkyte" and "blotta". We had to conclude that our Rabbi is even better than Eddie Cantor. He has promised to give me an autographed copy of his thesis when it is published. He is really going to make a big name for himself, so we will keep that as one of our valued possessions, maybe.

I love you darling. Will write more tomorrow.

Anna