

February - 7-1948

My dear little girls: you know Valentines Day comes on February 14th. and I thought you might like to make some valentines to give to your friends. Only hope the air planes will get this to you in plenty of time. Some times the weather is so bad the air planes cannot make their regular trips and then the mail is delayed.

Cecile you and Daddy will be having your birthdays in a few days - In fact your Daddy will have his before you receive this letter. I mailed a package to you and am in hopes you will receive it in time but if you do not you will know that Papa and I love you and are thinking of you on your ninth birthday. My how I wish we could be there with you and help blow out the candles on your cake - Several of my food packages have packages of cake mix so I hope you will have one for your birthday.

This morning I am listening to a story over the Radio about the Yellow Dwarf. It a story of a wicked Queen who has a den of ~~lions~~ lions and she is making the lovely Princess marry the wicked Yellow Dwarf. you see the Queen uses the lions to make everyone do as she says - The Princess was about to be married to the Prince when the

Queen and her lions came and carried her off and made her marry the Dwarf. The Prince has looked every where for his beloved Margo the Princess - A mermaid came to him and gave the Prince a magic sword and told him he must not drop the sword no matter what happened. The Prince followed instructions and finally found the place where a dragon guarded the door. The Prince fought the dragon and succeeded in killing it. He went inside the Palace and called Margo - she came to him and they were so happy to find each other - Oh but a bad thing happened - the Prince dropped the sword when he rushed to take Margo in his arms - The yellow Dwarf appeared at once and he told Margo and the Prince that he was going to kill them. He did not kill them though but he took Margo to her room and kept her prisoner and took the Prince off to prison - The story ends with the Mermaid asking the Tree Fairies if Margo and the Prince would ever find each other. The Tree Fairies whispered through the breeze in the trees that they would find each other as soon as the yellow Dwarf died and then they would live happily ever after.

Papa has gone to the synagogue this morning and I am to meet him down town and have lunch with him - It is a rainy day so expect we will go to a picture show - It is time to go so must run along -

all my love to all of you
Mammy