

341 Tusculum Ave
Cincinnati

Sunday Nite
February 1st
1948

Dear Mom -

I should write you regularly whether anything newsworthy has happened or not - but I don't.

If Dad has seen Mr. Tespie you've heard about our move but we should make sure you have the correct address - it's

341 Tusculum Ave
Cinti 26 -

We have two much nicer rooms than the ones we left. We got them

by sheer luck - or fate or something. Ann met a girl from this neighborhood while she was in the hospital - I said a girl - she's married and was in the hospital for the same reason that Ann was. Anyway, she sort of "took a shine" to Ann - then came back home without delivering her baby. She came in to see Ann quite often - then a few days ago got these rooms for us. We're only about a block and a half from our old place. The landlady here hadn't even planned on renting these rooms. Marine,

the girl I'm speaking of talked her into it. Maxine's husband worked nearly all day Sat. putting in a gas line so we could move in - and have a stove to cook on. Our heat is from a hot air furnace - like we had before - but here we have a register in both rooms instead of only one. Also, there is a real nice fireplace which the landlady says we can keep a small fire in if we think the rooms might be too cool for the baby during the night. She furnishes the coal - just help ourselves - it's in the basement.

The first evening we were here - yesterday - she sent a boy up for the rent - \$12.50 - then a few hours later sent him up again with a big armload of pots and pans - she also furnishes bed linens.

Aun says she will write you in a few days so I'll let her tell you what we have here - and how we have to do things. She also says I must tell you what a fine baby we have - she was so afraid I wouldn't tell you I guess. He is good - no kidding - I thought it would keep us

up all night and maybe
get sick or something. But
so far he has been almost
perfect. At first he had
runny bowels - or at least
we thought so. Ann put
him on a bottle a part of
the time and helped him a
lot. He never cries unless
he really needs attention -
a change or some chew.
At the present he's in his
bassinet (which we have
borrowed) lying very still -
little eyes rolling around.
He's beginning to take a
deep interest ~~it~~ in what's
going on around him. So
far as I can determine - he

is absolutely perfect in every way—sweet, innocent, helpless—and wriggly—truly a gift from Heaven—Friends and relatives around here have given him diapers, gowns, stockings, booties, sweaters, caps and blankets until he has reached the point of needing nothing—except somebody to love him and watch over him—he's got that, too. I'm certainly glad we got into a better place to start him off—this is more like a home here.

Try hellos to everybody—
hope Johnny is better—Love
Bill