

4 Jan. 1948

Hello Angel,

My mail box wasn't too exciting when I got here. There were two letters from mother, one from Henri Le Meur, and a card from Russell Bishop. As you will see in mother's letter, Margaret Dalton lost. It's a Shreveport girl named Margaret Hester who hooked Bobby. I don't think that I've ever met the girl but I know her aunt, Mrs. Crofoot, who was a great friend of mother's before she moved out of town. If I ever met the girl at all it must have been more than 15 years ago.

There was a package of slides waiting for me but they were, unfortunately, not the slides Bobby sent. It was the two rolls of photos I took around Paris one Sunday about a month ago. They turned out very well and I am pleased with them. I used indoor type film and my Harrison filters and got very good results. We are having a little sunshine this morning and if it lasts til this afternoon I may go out and take some more pictures. You have to take your sun when you can get it now a days.

After supper last night I went to see Abdellia. We spent the evening together wandering around a carnival that has hit Pigalle, complete with all sorts of rides, side shows, clip joists, rifle ranges, etc. It was a pretty crummy looking carnival and was nothing at all compared to the Mid-way at the state fair. It's not even as good as the little carnivals that come to Rampart St.

I'd better stop writing now and get back to work on my church - I've got a Hell of a lot of work to do on that thing and I don't want to be caught short again at the last minute. I love you sweetheart,