

April 9-1948

Dear Annette: How is my little girl this fine spring day? Is it nice and warm there? It was real warm here yesterday but it rained last night and today is cool.

Annette would you like to "let's pretend"? Well I am a doll about ten inches tall and my name is - now let me see - suppose we say my name is Bee Ann - Do you like that? -

I am a doll, dressed in a pretty blue organdy dress with a bonnet to match - My hair is painted on my head but I have the most beautiful eye lashes and I go to sleep - You know I have forgotten just how old I am but must be about eight or nine months old - I was made for a Christmas present but some way my close companions ^{and I} were over looked and we have been tucked away in our boxes and put on a high shelf in the stock room of a toy store - The other day a lady came into the store and said she wanted a nice little doll to send to her little granddaughter in France. It was strange but only that day the clerk in the store had been looking over things in the stock room and had found us. She told the lady about us and got three of us off the high shelf - One was a baby doll but

in a big basket with other boxes that were going away some where or other - you know all of that happened a week ago and I have been in a big sack with other packages and am a wee bit frightened because I am so small. We have had a long ride on the train and now we are in New York at the harbour waiting for a boat to take us to France. I can hardly wait to meet my little mother, Annette. The Granny lady told me that Annette loves dollies very much and that she was quite sure she would love me very much - Oh - me - it is so dark in here I wish some one would let me out so I could see everything along the way - Tomorrow, is the day for the boat to get in dock and I heard some men talking about getting every thing loaded on the boat by the middle of next week and then I will be on my way across the ocean - Wonder how long it will be crossing - Oh - me - I am sleepy - guess I will just snuggle down in my tissue paper bed and go to sleep - perhaps when I wake up I will be in France and with my new mamma Annette - Good night - Sue Ann -

Did you like that "let's pretend"? Little Sue Ann should be there in about a month. I do hope she is alright and that she is as happy when she sees you as she was when I started her on her way - Perhaps she will sleep the rest of the way and will not be frightened and lonesome - She

is bringing you lotts of love from the
'Granny lady' who wished she might
be placed in a box and mailed to
France too so she could be with all
of you -

Be sweet and study hard - send
Papa and ~~me~~ some pictures of you
and Cecile and Dorothy, Mother and
Daddy -

Love -
Granny -

The Grammy lady said "no I am afraid she is too young to make the long trip to France by herself;" and then she said, "you know I sent a baby doll at Christmas to my little Annette and she got lost on the way so this time I think it best to send a little girl dollie who might know better the right way to go." Well my heart was going pitty pat and I began to smile my very sweetest and did so want the Grammy lady to send me. She looked at me very carefully and also looked at my companion who had a beautiful yellow dress and bonnet on. I kept smiling and smiling hoping the Grammy lady would like me. Pretty soon she said, "I believe this little dollie in blue really wants me to send her to France she looks as if she were trying to tell me that she wants to go to live with Annette." Oh! I was happy, so very, very happy when she told the clerk; "Now we must fix her with lots of paper around her and in a strong box so she will not get broken or lost." The Clerk put me in a soft bed of tissue paper and in a box and the Grammy lady put the address on the box and then another box was used as a safe guard against bigger packages and then lots of heavy brown paper and twine were put about the boxes. The Grammy lady thought I was sound asleep in my box but my I was so excited I could not sleep even though my eyes were closed. Pretty soon I heard the Grammy lady talking to a man and I felt him take my box and put it on the scales. He told her how much postage to put on my box and then she left me and the man put me