

March 22nd., 1948

Dear Cecile: Your good letter received and enjoyed as usual. It is always so good to hear from you and to know what you and the children are doing and how you are getting along. My I surely hope you can find a comfortable and suitable place so Hews can be at home with you all.

I have been cleaning house and feel that I have really gotten ahead of Spring cleaning this year. Think I wrote you that we were Kem-toning the front bedroom. Well I thought I had a man engaged to do the job but he failed to show up. I very bravely said I would do it myself but the ceiling was a bit too far up for me and I did not want Dad to do it. He has enough with the office all day and choirs every night and besides his nasal passages seem to be extremely sensitive due to using so much Vicks drops during his fever. Every thing had been out of the room waiting for some one to come along for two days and I was getting tired of being torn up. All of a sudden the thought came to me that perhaps some of the G I students at Centenary might like to do the job and pick up a little money. I called and sure enough there were two boys who said they would be right over. They came they Kemtoned and now I have a beautiful 'Ducky Rose' room and Hews and I call it the bridal suite.

Speaking of the bride. I am planning a dinner party Saturday evening and Nick and the girls and Jor and Helen are coming. I hope Bob and Margaret will not be opposed to it. They would not have a thing when they married. Expect they will have a good time now, don't you? They are due Thursday evening and will stay until Monday.

We sang 'The Seven Last Words' at St Marks last night. It had taken lots of extra rehearsals and it surely is good to have it in the background. This week there is so much to do at the Church that we will almost live down there. Tuesday evening the regular Lenten service and choir rehearsal following. Tuesday a special rehearsal on Easter music. Thursday service and rehearsal following. I am helping serve breakfast to the Junior Choir Easter morning at seven o'clock and then the big service at Eleven when we sing this much rehearsed music. I think I will take Dad up and all of us eat dinner downtown Easter, just don't see how or when I will have time to get any thing cooked.

Wish you could see the Camellias now. They are a mass of blooms and the colors are so vivid. They should be at their best by Sunday!

Will close for this time.

All my love.

Mom

March 22nd., 1948

Dear Annette: Papa and I have not received a letter from you in a long time and we would like so much to receive one. Write us all about your school and your friends and what games you play and every thing.

Mother writes that you did not receive your Christmas present and that makes me very unhappy. I wish you had received it but since you have not I will send you another one real soon. Expect it will be after Easter before I can get it off.

Do you remember the Comic about Nancy and Sluggo? Well for the past few days they have shown Nancy with a black bird that she had found. It was sick and she had put on her Red Cross uniform and had made a little bed for the bird and was nurseing it just like you would a doll. One day she decided the little bird was getting lonesome and opened the window so it could hear the birds out doors singing. In a little bit she went in to see about the bird and there were several birds sitting on its bed. They had come in to see their sick friend. One day Nancy decided the bird was well and she should let it go out the window and join its friends. The little bird flew out and Nancy looked for it all day but it did not come back. That night when she went to bed she cried her self to sleep because she was so very lonesome for her pet. When she woke up the next morning she was quite surprised to find the little bird sitting near her head huddled up and fast asleep. Both Nancy and the little bird were happy.

A friend was telling me about a little girl she knows. Her mother had lotts of beautiful pansies and she and the little girl had been looking at them and talking about the little faces in the pansy blossoms. After a while the mother was looking for her little girl and found her with a pan of water and a wash cloth and she was sitting by the pansy bed washing the faces of the pansies. She said she thought they had too much color on them and they looked as if their faces were dirty. Wasn't she a funny little girl?

How big have you grown? Papa and I wonder where you would measure on us by now.

Be a sweet little girl and study hard so you will know lotts when you come home.

We love you very much.

*Granny*

March 22nd., 1948

Dear Dorothy: Please put a book or something on your head so you won't grow up so fast. My goodness what do you think Papa and I are going to do with all of our little girls growing up and here you are almost as tall as your mother. Of course I am joking. You know we want you to grow into the very finest young lady in the world. Always remember that Papa and Granny are counting on you being the sweetest and best young lady in the world too. Try to do every thing your teacher tells you to do and by all means do as Mother and Daddy want you to do. Mother writes me that you are studying hard and making good grades. That makes us very happy because we want you to learn all you can so you can do well in school when you come back home.

A young lady whose home is in France, has been visiting her sister here in Shreveport. She has been over to see Papa and I several times and we like her very much. She wants to see all of you when she returns to France. Her boat sails from New York April 14th., so it will not be very long until she will be home. I wish Papa and I were going on the boat with her so we could visit you to but we cannot do that so will send our love by her.

Judy has been by to see us several times lately. She sold us two boxes of Girl Scout cookies and I put them in the box I mailed last week to Mother so you all can have them. Judy won \$5.00 last Saturday on a radio program. She was so happy over it and she and her mother were up at the Variety Store where she was buying some things she wanted. Uncle Bock and Aunt Margaret are coming to spend Easter with us and we are so happy. They will get here Thursday evening and stay until some time Monday. On Saturday evening Nick and his sisters Evelyn and Cecile and Adelaide and Leona are coming over to eat supper with us. Joe and his wife Helen are coming to. I am going to decorate the table with a doll dressed up like a bride and have flowers in a circle around the doll and some candles on the table. Leona is going to help me decorate it and the doll belongs to her. You see when Uncle Bock and Aunt Margaret were married we did not have a wedding dinner so this will be their wedding dinner or supper. Wish all of you could be here with us for Easter too.

Did you get your Easter card with the bunny pin in it? I hope you will have a happy time Easter. Write us and tell us all about every thing you are doing.

Love.

Granny