

March 30-1948

Dear Cecile: Perhaps, my resolution of this morning will be realized after all. I promised myself to get letters off to you and Hems today - It is now nine o'clock at night and I have had a full day. Started out bravely this morning writing letters - Got one off to sis - one to Mrs. Crofoot and one to Hems. After that discovered a library book that was past due by three days so I dropped everything and went to town - Also wanted to have Hems' letter weighed since the check for overpayment on your income tax was in it and was not sure it came within required weight. I had invited Ree, Louise, LaRue and Grace over to help eat up party refreshments left from Sunday's Open House and they were due at two o'clock. My trip to town was very hurried and I got home just in time to layout necessary serving equipment when in came LaRue (always early) - (always last to leave)?? --- We called it our 'hash' party since all had assisted with serving Sunday and we wanted to talk about the party and the good time we had - Well I am beginning at the wrong end -

Bob and Margaret surprised us by arriving a day early and my what a pleasant surprise. We went to the church for an extra choir rehearsal Wednesday evening and when we got home the house was all lighted up and Bob and Margaret

were here. Of course we sat up into the night talking and having a wonderful time together - Next day we had some running around to do and spent practically all day in town - That night we went to the Glenwood to see "Green Dauphin Street" and found it a very interesting picture - Friday we stayed at home and made plans for the Open House for Sunday afternoon and did a bit of calling on our guest list. That night we went to the ice show that was on at the Auditorium - Saturday Bob and Margaret did some calling and I prepared for a dinner party that evening with Joe, Helen, Nick, Cecile, Adelaide, Leona and Evelyn as guests. They surely had a big time together. Poor Nick tries hard to make Joe and Bob feel bad because they are married but it seems to turn back on him now and they carry him high because he is standing on the side lines - At any rate the boys remain undaunted.

Early Sunday morning Margaret and I went to Church and assisted in preparing and serving breakfast to the Junior Choir and teachers and Clergy. There was ninety people served and quite a job to cook bacon and egg for that many - We came home and got Bob up - put on the roast for dinner and made other before hand preparations towards dinner and rushed back to the eleven o'clock service - The Church was a picture of loveliness with quantities of lillies and white stock. The choir and clergy were in white and really made a very effective setting for the inspirational and beautiful service - Of course the crowd was almost more than the church could house and with communion taking so long it was well after one o'clock when we got home. Dinner was easy though

Did you ever hear³ of flowers getting one in trouble? Well I have - Sunday La Rue brought two lovely bouquets of azelias - one bright red the other pink. Ree brought a vase with six specimen red tulips and from our yard we had specimen Camellias and pansies - On the dining room on the buffet was placed my silver bowl with the pink azelias and as I have described the table you see every thing in there was pink - On the living room on the radio table was my tall white vase with the red azelias and on the table at the other side of the fire place was the vase of red tulips and with the sunlight filtering in through half closed venetian blinds you cannot imagine how exquisite the coloring and effect. On the coffee table was a glass flat bowl of pure white camellias which was a lovely contrast for the red - On the sun porch I had a brass bowl of deep pink camellias and on the round table in there I had a large glass round sandwich tray almost the size of the table top which was filled with pansies. They were arranged so each beautiful face was visible and their coloring is very rich and pretty this year - Well, I can hear you asking just what do I mean by flowers getting me in trouble - It is this - I simply could not stand having my house so beautifully decorated and not have company - Monday afternoon I cleared house real good and Tuesday afternoon "The Jay

came over (as you will note from the first page, La Rue was here too) Aren't we getting good? Well we had a most pleasant afternoon with a minimum of regrettable incidents - Louise was to be on her Club program Thursday so she brought her paper on "How to keep young" and read it to us. It was very good and we were glad she had the happy thought of practicing on us.

By the way I have been writing on this letter three days - it is now the morning of April first. Yesterday with the exception of pansies and camellias all flowers were still pretty - so I picked fresh bouquets and called Grace Allums who, by the way, is now a widow - don't remember if I told you about Dr. Allums death in January - Called Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Williams, Smith, Richardson, Bettis and White and we had a wonderful afternoon together - This morning all flowers are still fresh and pretty but guess I had better do something else than party all the time -

Marie Therese called Tuesday to tell me that Mlle Broussard is leaving on the eighth and she wants to come see us before she leaves. I have planned to have her to supper some evening so am waiting now to see when she and Marie can come - I think her boat sails on the fourteenth - She plans to see you folks some time.

The view from our sun porch windows is simply beautiful - Mrs. Schaefer's yard is a riot of color now - Cecile I am so glad for you to tell me what to put in boxes. I have felt that my boxes were not always satisfactory - sort of fell down on sending boxes in May. Sent such big ones when I did get them off and used all my allowance before I realized it - Plan to mail one today -

Surely hope Heus finds a place soon so you can all be together -

All my love to all of you
MOM -

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and did not take long? The 'Open House' was set for four and Bee, Louise, Grace, La Rue, Alva and Mrs. Raymond and Florence were all coming to help so I knew I had to have things well in hand by three. Mrs. Sanford came over before we finished dishes and wanted to help so I set her to polishing my silver tea set. It had been polished only a few days before but looked a bit dull so she had it shining in no time. Evelyn, Leora, Cecile and Adelaide had decorated the dining table and it was so dainty. They brought over some low vases that are in sections and when placed together make an oblong or oval arrangement with a candle in the end vases. ~~It~~ They used pink perfection camellias and pink azelia blossoms in the vases and put a ruffle of pink mull around the bowls and a bride doll in the center. Of course we had a lace cloth on the table and the silver service at one end and a flat cake with beautiful pink rose decorations at the other end of the table and two silver compotes with pink and white mints in one and nuts in the other. We had the small paper napkins with 'Margaret and Bobby' printed on. Margaret looked especially pretty in a soft pink dress with ~~pink~~ green and pink coloring and trimmed with silk ecru embroidery. There was between fifty and sixty callers and we never did get to finish our inviting - there simply was not enough time to get every thing done. La Rue told me later that she would have gladly helped me with the calling but I never once thought of asking for help or that - Another case of good kind sight. Well I hope to have Margaret here again and get all of Southern Literary Club in to meet her. They are especially