

March 30-1948

Dear Son: Your nice letter received yesterday. It had come in record time. The air mail service is wonderful and such a comfort to be able to get letters through as quickly as we do.

Your check came last week but I was so busy didn't get it off to you. Thought of having Bob take it back with him and depositing in your account but Dad thought best we send it to you as directed. You know a check can be deposited without signature because it is going to the account for whom the check was written.

Bob and Margaret surprised us by coming a day early. Dad and I went to the church Wednesday night for an extra choir rehearsal and when we got home the house was all lighted up and Bob and Margaret were here. It was wonderful coming home and having them already here. We had a wonderful time together and Dad and I find Margaret more lovable all the time. She fits into the

family circle so naturally and we feel she belongs here. It seems to me we were so busy all the time that we seldom had time to just visit. We sat up until the wee small hours Wednesday night - Thursday we went to town and around with Charles. Charles flew over Wednesday morning to be here for Less Parsons funeral - He had died the day before with a heart attack - In explanation let me say that Less Parsons is Mrs. Wallace's niece's husband and he and Charles had been such close friends through Charles' association with Adelaide and her family. Charles went back Thursday afternoon - Thursday night we went to a show - Friday we were here but planning a dinner party for Saturday night and an 'open House' for Sunday afternoon and all the phoning etc had to be done - I never did finish calling every one on our list and am so sorry did not get every one who would have been glad to know Margaret. For the dinner party we had Joe and wife, Nick and the girls from over there - They had a wonderful time together and all of them like Margaret so much.

We had so many beautiful flowers that the house was quite festive - Parsies of unusual size and beauty from our yard - Camellias as perfect as they come, from our yard - Tulips from Pees that are still exquisite Azelias from La Pries that are so beautiful and showy and Pink Perfection camellias from Mrs. Schaefer to adorn the table in the



dining room. The girls came over from next door and helped fix the table and other flowers. Everyone wanted to do something and my good friends came and kept things going in the kitchen and dining room for the Open House - La Rue, Alva, Pee, Louise, Grace and Florence and Mrs. Raymond from the choir - We surely had a big time around here with between fifty and sixty guests - They came and went and we never had more than we could handle at any time.

Bob and Margaret left yesterday - They were driving out the driveway when the phone rang. I waved goodly and went in to answer and it was Mrs. Crofoot calling for Margaret. They were gone but I thought, by contacting the Police they could be stopped at the bridge. Mr. Crofoot had had another stroke and was very low. Mrs. Crofoot thought best to wait and she would talk to them in New Orleans last night. She said the doctors had told her he was definitely on the way out but he may linger a month or so. We are wondering if Margaret went on up there - Mrs. Crofoot does not want anything to interfere with Bob's schooling and I rather doubt she would let Margaret leave him until Mr. Crofoot's demise.

Our Easter was cool but very beautiful. It seems it takes all morning for the skies to clear but the afternoons are beautiful. Today is just such a day. The wind blows rather cool - Every where one looks there is a riot of color with Camellias and azalias in full bloom - Spring is always so beautiful to me with all nature waking and showing forth in great beauty -

My I am keeping fingers crossed so hoping you will find an ideal house in an ideal location so your family can join you. I am sure they would be happier and you would be, and I know Dad and I will be happy to know you are all together - It will be so nice if the French maid moves with you and Ceile will have time to do the things she wants to do while there -

Your description of the last design was most interesting. Are you permitted to keep your designs after they have been judged? I would like to see them some time -

Well it is nearly noon and I must run to town and get back before two as some company is coming then - It is the 'Jang' coming to hash over the party I had -

Son I am very proud of you and surely have great respect for your efforts to improve yourself - Wish only for your success and happiness -

Love

P.S. SON I have fallen down on sending Mother packages through march. Sent 3 to you and 2 to Ceile. Was so busy with home cleaning sorry