

January 8, 1948

Dear Aunt Memory and Uncle Harry,

All of us were so glad to have your Christmas greeting. We had a death in the family here just before Christmas... Bob's uncle Eugene. That knocked out our Christmas preparations, of course, and I wasn't even able to get my cards in the mail. We were much grieved at his loss, and that only leaves Bob's Aunt Maibelle, the last and oldest of nine children, who is 79.

We did manage to have a pleasant holiday for the children and they had a happy time. Our favorite gift was a baby Cocker spaniel, honey colored who answers to the name of ~~Wink~~. The whole family is busy trying to house-break him, but so far with little effect.

Uncle Harry, I received this tax notice a day or two ago and I wonder if it would be too much trouble to get Mother's taxes assessed for me, or if Bob Henry could do it. I have paid the 1947 taxes, and the assessment always seems to be the same. I would greatly appreciate this, if you will do it, as I am going to New York next week and am pretty rushed trying to leave everything in order here.

This will be my first trip back there since we moved away and I am so excited I can hardly wait. It is a big disappointment that Bob won't be going too, but he can't get away now and I have waited so long that I'm just going on alone. This is my Christmas present from him. Mother will stay on here until I get back, around the last of January and then go on to Texas to visit her oldest sister there.

Excuse this hurried note, but I wanted to send New Years greeting from us all, even though they are rather belated. I hope all the Walkers are well and happy and that 1948 will be a fine year for everybody.

Bob and Mother join me in sending much love to you all.

Affectionately,

Rth