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Aunt Louie, Miss.

December 26, 1916.

My dear Aunt Louie,

Your appropriate and  
handsome Christmas gift  
to Mama reached her Saturday  
afternoon. It is so lovely,  
the colors especially becoming  
to Mama, and so warm and  
comfortable. The cute little  
card just fit the occasion

Send this  
to Mrs. Louie

2  
and Mama had no read it to her  
several times.

She has been very sick the past  
week, and suffered so much Sunday  
night, but by an extra effort of  
will power, and physical exertion  
she was able to come to the table  
with us for Christmas. She looked  
so sweet, and pretty in your robe.  
It was what she wore.

She would write you herself  
but she can't use her eyes, and isn't  
strong enough to sit up long enough  
to follow the doctor's directions to  
the letter, and do all ~~the~~ that we can  
for her relief but she does not improve.  
Her friends here have been so  
interested in her, and the phone rings  
many times each day. The friends asking  
about her. She received six lovely  
plants, all a-bloom, and some

truly a rare times. Our friend, Mrs.  
Perrell has asked permission to  
bring her handsome victrola out for  
Mamie's use as long as she wants it.  
Isabelle and the baby have  
been a great pleasure and comfort  
to us. We are so sorry to give them up  
tomorrow. But Belle thinks she must  
go home.

Will's visit of three days was  
a short pleasure, and we missed

4  
Ruby. Hope L<sup>th</sup> can  
make us a visit before  
a great while.

Mamma read with  
pleasure the article in the  
Commercial Appeal about  
Gouss's appointment as chair-  
man of that committee for  
the Union of Bir. Res.

Hope you are feeling  
well these days, and will  
have us return of the rheumatism.

Our D. A. R. Chapter is there  
 & since I want much for the  
 benefit of our new Library here.  
 I am so busy with school work  
 and home affairs that I don't do  
 and society work at all this winter.

Mama has spoken of how pretty  
 and attractive Ruth's room must  
 be in the blue and white.

Maria and I have to get back  
 to school next Monday. Wish we  
 had, on this week. But we might not  
 come. So far we haven't been  
 able to recuperate and die in  
 a state of constant sleepiness.

Mama sends special love and  
 good wishes for the New Year, and  
 we each join her in affectionate  
 thoughts. Your loving niece,  
 Florence E. Leslie.