

Thursday Evening.  
March 1<sup>st</sup> 1923.

My dear Mamma:-

I have just  
come in from Aunt  
Loris, where I went  
to get my Colonial  
Sausage made out.

Aunt Mewy fixed it  
up for me. Aunt Loris

gave me a white, growing hyacinth. Your penicill rose was still blooming beautifully.

Mrs Gussie called up this afternoon & ask me to pour coffee at a party she is giving for her new daughter-in-law tomorrow. We refused invitations with "ribbons" written on them or rather, it.

The ladies' night Kisan is dinner Tuesday night was very pretty, and quite interesting. However, the men were disappointed that a large number of Deacons and Albany men failed to come.

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Did you notice Mr. Lappe's  
death? I knew you would  
be sorry to hear of it.

Charles Smith of Huntsville  
dinner over here y'ten &  
met gay ladies, who  
get off trains. Sunday  
afternoon we drove up  
as the train must thro' and  
he was all contained in,  
but the jany looking girl

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had no trouble sighting his car  
as she alighted. He and his wife,  
a Miss Shore, have separated.

Luke and his family were ex-  
pected this afternoon and I in-  
quire, arrived at Harris.

Pety was called to B'ham. last  
week. as Annie was doing us  
good.

I will write William the  
suggestions, but I suspect he  
has done, or will do something  
to return the Stratford's kind-  
ness. You know he used to  
send Mrs. Ackett flowers  
on anniversaries and special  
times when he was at Van-  
derbilt. You all say that

wanting to "pay back" kindness so is my predominant trait, as perhaps William has some of that in him.

He wrote that he had & presented the News' ~~copy~~ copy. I send for some local sports events - and did not know it till about fifteen minutes before - and there were 20 presents.

Dr Henry must not see to  
the picture show last  
night & see Norman  
at bridge in the Eternal  
House and slept thru  
most of it. It was tire-  
~~some~~

What kind of new  
clothes has Sue? Nance  
writes that people in U. Y.  
are wearing large hats,

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covered with flowers, ross, Chas.  
is interested in an Oklahoma  
girl, a Miss Simpson, who  
was born at Florence, Ala.  
He met her at The Collingwood.

Margaret Smith is going to  
marry Joe Lyons, much against  
her parents wish, I hear.

Mr. Somell and Louise are  
moving today. Their house is  
not completed by any means,  
but Pat has needed their rooms  
to join Ed's new stenographer.

Mr. Walker died a year ago  
today. Society Ross stays with  
Miss Lee a great deal at night.

Hopes you keep well, may ask  
about you. Blanche taught the Class S. S.  
Mrs. Wells is some better. Lots of love from  
me.

Where my Caravan  
has rested,  
Flowers I leave you on <sup>the</sup>  
grass,  
All the flowers of love  
and memory;  
You will find them when  
I pass.

You will understand their  
message,  
Stoop to kiss them where <sup>they</sup>  
lie;  
But if other lips have loved  
you,  
Shed no tear and pass <sup>them by</sup>.



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The Gipsies leave some grass or a  
few flowers at the Cross Road  
to show other gipsies following  
them the road they have  
taken. This is known as the "Pall Mall".  
I saw many more in the  
distance than last  
year & we were  
in the Eternal  
house and slept there  
if it was true.  
I find a new  
one has been? Name  
that people in N. Y.  
away large hats,