

Memory Dearest!

As a Birthday Gift I am  
sending you a chair used in "ye olden  
times" in the back parlor of the "Pryor  
Home". It is holding out its Arms to you  
to come and rest and be one of the  
many that have found comfort in  
its beauty and strength.

Benedict this chair speak many  
a tale of love, of adventure, of joy, of  
sorrow, of youth, of old age, of peace and  
happiness unfold. Of the rich and poor  
alike have rested awhile and gone on before.  
So now I give and bequeath this chair to you  
with my love & the wish that You have  
many more Birth-days and have the  
joy of giving others happiness as you  
do me - Yours with Affection  
"Aunt Snow"

Athens, Alabama  
May 31st 1933 -