

#810. Ridge Ave., Cloverdale.
Montgomery, Alabama.
Mar. 20, 1921.

My very dear "Baby":
Your

letter brought me a
white day, within and
without. It was a real
relief to know how Pop.
Henry passed the or-
deal of vaccination
and I am glad that ex-

perience is ² over. It is manna
as Jane donu here with
an occasional thunder
storm to punctuate the
sunny weather. I was
reading The Sat. Evening
Post when your letter
was delivered. and ^{tho' I kept} laid it
~~it~~ aside to read it before
finishing Laussing's criti-
cism of Wilson. His
pique because he was
not permitted to figure

prominently in the Council of Nations is evident. He seems to be apologising for his non-appearance. I guess George Beal or Ray Stannard Baker will give the other side of the shield. Mr and Mrs Spiegel were out to see me a few days since and discussed his reply to the Priest. He said no one else would pick up the defence of Protestantism. There was an overflow audience to hear him. many left because of the crowd. Mr. S. has aged greatly but is still handsome. I suppose you have noted the movement on the part of the Alumni of Auburn to remove the A. P. I. to Montgomery County and turn over the property of the College to the school at Montevalls.

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The inauguration of
Dr. Lowell was quite
spectacular, but he will
give ^{college} ~~the~~ publicity. Sue
insists that I remain until
Dr. Gaston finishes his
treatment of my case.
He was absent a month
at the bedside of his
brother-in-law Judge Gage
of the Supreme Court of
S. Carolina. He died
about two weeks ago.
The patrons of Dr. G.

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this family especially think
he is the finest ever. He
is a splendid type of
S. Carolina's boasted
aristocracy. If he rekindles
one of rheumatism and
indigestion. I will accord
him a place better even
than that. I had three
florals sent me last week.
Mrs. "Jack" Thorington's
were elegant roses. Mrs.
Gaston's sweet peas and
Mrs. Stratford's old time pinks

with violets. Sue enjoys placing
them, and says her tables look
as if decorated for a party.
Judge Thorington is a nephew of
Senator Morgan. His youngest
boy is five years old. I told
his parents of Robt. Henry.
Mrs. J. Morgan Smith writes me
that she had a fall about two
weeks ^{ago} ~~in her~~ bed room, and
came near breaking her hip.
I fear I cannot hold the place
I seem to have in the estimate
of the ladies. Varying slightly
the lines I am consoling myself
with. "It is better to have lived
and lost. Than never to have
lived at all." Was it not unfair
to the Fair to elect the ex-Mayor
its head. His first name Ernest
is beheaded by his last.
What will become of Mammie
Williams if the Kungs go to Texas?

You will find that the
Literary Digest carries
this week Dr. Smuts won-
derful eulogy of Wilson.
The poems also of this
issue are beautiful word
pictures. Do not conclude
that I am ill. I am up
dressed every day, and
at my meals. It hurts me
to get in and out of the car,
and I eat very little. Snow
is urging me to return and
I am planning to do so.

It looks now that I will
not get off before the
second week of April.
However, I will advise
you of the day when I
decide positively. - Tell
Harry I am grateful for
his faithful remembrance
of the checks he has sent
me. I am gratified by
the prospect of having
the streets put in good shape

9.
 Sue has been selecting Ruth's
 outfit for the summer. He seems
 to take precedence over her
 own. Thom. says he is so glad
 he let her go ~~over~~ seas last
 year, as the trip would have
 been put off inevitably otherwise.
 Ask Harry how the oil wells
 in Morgan look to him? I
 have just read the B. News
 correspondent Holt's ~~written~~
 Tell Susan I will answer her
 delightful letter in a day or
 two. Give my love to her and M.
 The picture parties are like
 "the brook". Some fine ones.
 Tell Am. I wish he could enjoy them.
 I am so sorry Bob. H. is suffering
 with his arm. Kiss him for me a
 dozen times. Let me hear from you
 With our most tender love for you