

March 1, 1941

Miss Elizabeth Hamilton
Evergreen Road
Anchorage, Kentucky

My dear Wibble-Wobble:

Gee, it was swell of you to write me the lovely letter. I appreciate hearing from you very, very much.

I know how much you must love that cute little baby across the street. You congratulate Mrs. Robert E. Hatton for me, will you? I am glad that she can make your neighbors happy as well as increase the happy members of her family.

Congratulate Joan, also, for me on her wonderful birthday. I am glad that she got so many fine presents from so many lovely people, and Wibble-Wobble, I want you to know that I am very proud of some fine grand-daughters and grandsons that I have. One of them is you, Wibble-Wobble, and of course, there is Joan, Sonny, and Judy.

Judy was at our home last night while her Father and Mother attended the Phi Psi dinner. When I came home, I found her there and I said "Well, Judy, where in the world did you come from? This noon when I came home you were not here and I looked in the waste basket and under the Frigidaire, in the pantry, under the desk, and in all the drawers and I couldn't find you. But here you are now! How in the world do you happen to be here?"

Gleefully, she jumped up and down and said, "I just come now."

Then she went over and kicked the waste basket and rustled the papers around and said, "Did you look for me in here?"

I said, "I sure did, Judy, because I saw a little mouse in there once and it rustled those papers and I thought maybe you might have been in there, but you weren't."

She said, "Oh, Phoggie, you're foelin'."

Do you think I was, Wibble-Wobble?

Give my love to your Mother and Daddy and all of your fine family, even that Hans Schnieckelbeans and that Alley-gal dog of yours, Tell them all that I said "Hello."