

April 15, 1949

Mrs. Walter Gregg  
1901 Parkdale  
Montrose, California

Dear Calla:

This is just a little Easter note to let you know that I love you and that you are remembered by me.

I wonder if you remember the time when you, Harry, and probably Etoile, and I jumped from the bed top or some dresser on to a bed in your western Kansas home until we broke it down. Also, do you remember when we had antelope meat at your house and how good it was? And do you remember your little dog which engaged a hawk in battle and broke its wing so that Uncle Joe was able to kill the hawk? Furthermore, do you remember the little lap dog, Fannie, that you gave to Blanche? She was the most courageous little animal that I have ever known. I saw her once run out at three coyotes that were passing our place and nipped one of them so that it yelped.

This is a queer Easter letter, and I will close as I began with best wishes to you and yours for this Holy occasion.

With love, your cousin