

Monday

May/51

Dearest Dad:

You have been grand about writing me long letters lately. I'm glad the flowers for Mother were pretty and I enjoyed having the privilege of reading them. I ordered pink, as I think it was her favorite color & she always looked pretty in it.

Pat's eye is less painful but still looks bad & he has been to the doctor this morning. It wears a patch over it and has been very quiet lately.

We still hope to get to Lawrence but will have to let you know when after we find out ourselves.