

Dear Dan and Ruth -

Dec. 3, 1968

Merry Christmas!

I am enjoying this visit with
my sister. Her health is
so much better than when
I saw her last - and one are
going over old memories.
She had worshipped Ernest,
too. She was 14. He
called her "Useless" because
she wouldn't help us do the
dishes. Ernest and I used
to do them and there is no
better way to get acquainted.
Every ^{when} ^{white of course} Carrie - grandmother
elderly ^{cooks} was there - any
children around were expected
to do, or help with dishes.
Pudge always called E. Stein.
She remembers me, ^{my} just after a
school leave. ^{Stein} E. brought
me home - she was crying because



he hadn't danced with her. He put
his arms around her and said she was
like his own sisters. He never again
failed to dance with her.
She remembers being at Grandma's with
him and J. E. - when I went there -
and that Mrs. G. was always trying
to get E. to come to their house. I
rather imagine he was partly wanting
about Mrs. G. rather than my mother -
tho he was upset with mother for
other reasons - also my step father

She remembers how much
Ernest seemed to enjoy grandmother's
house and felt at home there.
Pudge and I lived with grandmother
that winter - the first after grandfather
died and mother re married. It
was the only winter Grandmother
didn't go south. Pudge was around
Petersburg more than I when Ernest's stories
came out, and so remembers the angry
reactions.

Carol, Pudge's daughter, has some
pictures in the basement. I will
look them over and send and I
feel you might want to see.
I will be going to Military
Dec. 15th Can't believe it is
nearly two years since I first
met you. Do so wish I had met
Ruth, too, and Danny.
Love
Marge



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