

Yonkers N.Y.
Dec. 11, 1946

Dear Agnes -

It certainly is a wonder that you don't lose patience with me. It has been such a long while since I last wrote to you. Well, believe it or not I'm on the go morning noon and night - even go to the shop on Sundays. You see most of my trade is now on made to order hats or else hats that we make ourselves. you know what that means. Doris and I are stitching away all the time. She has put all idea of sketching as a profession out of her mind and is taking to millinery with a vengeance. You should see

some of her creations. You must find time to come up to the shops soon. Perhaps you can come to the house for dinner some Sunday and we can take you down to the shop in the afternoon. If George is still in town bring him too. We'd love to see him.

How would you like to have lunch with Dot and I this next Monday. We could meet at Shaft on 42nd St. and have lunch there. Doris and I can do our shopping after lunch. If you can make it call me up at home either before 10 A.M. or after 9 P.M. at night.

Mother often asks about you and kept urging me to write to "poor Angnes." I know she'd ^{"I'm tired"}

love to see you again. She is still her old self though some what slower. She just celebrated her 77th birthday.

Dad is still working on the house. He is doing the staircase at present. It is really beautiful now. He has painted the steps mahogany and the risers are white.

The newels are white and the balustrades are on mahogany. It makes a tremendous difference in the appearance of the hall. I hope by spring he'll be able to do my living room as that is the sore spot in the house.

I've just written Steve's mother a letter. They are fine people. Steve's youngest sister

just lost her husband. They had been married only about a year and a half. They have a little son. It seems he suddenly took very sick and was ordered to the Hospital where they discovered he had cancer of the brain. It was such a pathetic case. They were so fond of each other and he had so much to live for. I think he went all through the war without a scratch and this had to happen to him.

Steve will be finished with School tomorrow. He already is working week ends. He makes quite a swell hair dresser and beautician. I'm sure he'll make good.

Letta is studying Art at the Franklin Institute of applied Arts.

and is getting along beautifully.
He is one of the star pupils. I
think it was one of the best things
that ever happened to him, getting
into that school under the G. I.
Bill of rights. I could never have
given him what the government
is giving him and I'm so glad
that he loves it so much.

Well darling I must say
good night. It is very late
and I'm very, very tired.

Let me know about Monday!
Love from all to both you
and George

Love

Margaret