

THINKING OF YOU

at Easter



Hello Big Sis!

I hope Easter finds you
in the best of health. I suppose
you're still being as ever?

Spring is finally here
with its rain. It's purely
a relief to see green grass
around us now instead of
the white blanket that covered
everything. It's wonderful to
venture out without worry of
slipping or whether it's going to
be slushy or icy. Every time
I go out now I think of my
tennis rackets.

I've had surgery and enjoyed
it immensely and the interesting
cases we observed and helped with
surely was fascinating. Dis

Just got to thinking of you
(How ARE you anyway?)

And thought I'd
like to say "hello,"

Because it's Easter Day!

Janet

now in diet kitchen and having the time of my training. This is so different from the strenuous strain of the floor work - it's almost like a vacation to me. We place different foods on the trays as they go by on the belt. This surely keeps us on our toes. I've worked in the Bakery, salad room and the meat units. Fun! I learned quite a bit too.

I received a letter from sis saying she is in Norfolk, Nebraska now - since the 8th of this month. I can't keep track of her now. She was in Iowa and I sent all my letters to her and to my amazement she was in Nebraska all this time. Did you know that I shall be an aunt very soon? In mid-summer. I can hardly wait. She says she's feeling fine. In fact she came out of that gloom and grime of Chicago. The air there was so dense with smoke and housing there is terrible.

Bro has a deferment until August, so I believe he'll be visiting the folks soon. He's been thinking of it since last November, but the draft uncertainty kept him from it and the folks are awaiting his visit so anxiously. I imagine they are getting restless about relaxation.

I received the kindest letter of welcome from the S. B. Y. W. C. A. and believe me I made me bubble over with happiness to know that we were still welcome in S. B. and to be sure it must be through the untiring efforts of people like you. Thank you so much! Such a welcome does mean so much.

I still have another year and a half of this grind. It seems ever so long.

About a month and a half ago sis and her husband dropped in to see me on their way to Iowa. It surely was a marvelous treat to see them again. I had quite a time getting the day

P.S. We have Henry Hopkins here at St. Mary's again. He's quite a demanding person and a well made. He isn't beautiful good though for him and the disciples seem to enjoy him a great deal. He's making them. So much for him, but I've seen him around.

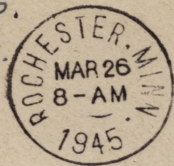
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off to see them, but I got it.
I had to prove that they were
coming by bringing them to
the Sister, the director of
nurses. It turned me up
no end to be doubted. One
can't tell a truth without
being forced to tell a lie. It's
no wonder girls do some
dreadful things. One doesn't have
a mind of her own here.
I guess I had better close
now.

I hope your Carter will
be a happy one and let's pray
for the preservation of Peace
on Carter. Good Will
towards all men.
Love,
Diantha



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