

Feb. 20, 1946

Dear Miss Sell,

Yep, it's finally me breaking down to do a few letters writing during my vacation while Sue certainly spent simply eating and sleeping and loafing. Oh - such a life, almost forgot what a home was like!

It's quite late at night now, but I feel I can concentrate fully on my writing at this time best without worrying about keeping up with the activities of the household which I do not wish to miss during these precious 21 days which I can use as I like, plus trying to keep little Larry entertained which is a job in itself, but how I adore the little tyke. For such a little being he surely can stretch your attention.

How's Big Sis doing with herself? I hope in very good health. As you probably know by now that Bud will be in your neighborhood very short while. It surely was some excitement in sending Bud off to California, almost rounded as though we were all snaking the trip. Knowing that he would see all our old acquaintances again brought back precious old memories again. Goshaw me, but I'm slowly losing my patience and calling unutterable names at this new for some reason it refused to let the ink flow. (How will see how this will go - excuse the change of ink!

Much smoother! How to continue - Oh yes, California. I imagine this one winter has been quite enough for the old folks, for already they are thinking of sunny California. The winter is really very beautiful and to see the change of season as well as feeling it is really a wonderful feeling. One really appreciates the beauty of nature in a country like the mid west. But the winters are so long and so cold, and I cannot blame the old folks for getting frustrated. Again, there's the inconvenience of heating system and many (modern) facilities we Californians have

been accustomed to. However, if we were to remain here, I'm sure such facilities could be acquired. Return to California will depend largely upon what we will find in California, in regard to job opportunities and living conditions. I do hope favorable.

This is my last week of the present vacation, and I've rested up thoroughly, so I can continue for the next remaining seven months. The months from now will go more rapidly since we can do so much more during the summer months. I really haven't done much of any excitement, being home was so good and satisfying, that I've been more contented staying home. I imagine it's a sign of senility there.

The first two weeks I was here, we all had suffered the winter cold - each had to share it, of course, and Dad had the worst case. According to the Dr., Dad had a slight touch of pneumonia, but has now recovered and is slowly getting around again. Other than that, all of us have been quite well. I'm especially amazed at the activities of Mom. She certainly gets around. We have to pull the reins on her frequently.

Dad has the coldest weather in California been? It's been unusually cold here this winter. It's been zero or sub-zero most of the time. The temperature has risen up above 30° for the first time this week. It appears as if spring is trying its darndest to make its appearance at the rate the snow has been melting these couple days.

I'm expecting my roommate over Friday from St. Louis, Mo., where she had been staying with her sister. We are going to return to school together back to the old grind.

I see that it's almost 12:00 now, so maybe I had better jump in bed before the household begins to stir again.

Be good now, and don't ever - do your - self.

Sincerely,  
Martha

P.S. Please let us know how and what condition the letter reaches you so we will be prepared to pack the next ones accordingly.  
M. M.

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