

EGH

Apr. 26, 1948

Dear Gamma,

Tomorrow is a very special day for us all, and you must have a little bit of pride & even a great deal is justifiable in marking up your 95th anniversary in the long procession of birthdays you have known.

Spills - a long hard winter -
flu and cold bugs around
you - and all the hazards
attendant upon frost and
winter standing, here we
can again say "Happy
Birthday!" to you with
gratitude and love and
much thankfulness. Of course
this branch of the family
would like to say it in
person, but we'll be
trotting up the hill before
too long to add our

voices, even though somewhat
delayed, to the general chorus.

Stephen went downtown
with me to help pick out a
little remembrance for you,
and after it was wrapped
and addressed he was
very reluctant to give the
package up to the post office
man - thinking it was his,
by that time, no doubt.
Some jelly-beans (bean-teas)
helped change his mind.

He's impatiently waiting
for our trip outdoors to begin
this, so I must stick a

sweater on him and hustle
out. As Ellsworth says: "who
is boss around here?"

We all send our fondest
wishes for a Very Happy
Birthday, Grandma.

With much love,

Stephen adds his
bit

Smiley.

