

After reading this over it doesn't read too coherently but I gave it on the
Wed. Confession

My dearest Mother -

I had not meant to wait so long to write but I have been very busy since you left. Have been trying to get some of the fall clearing done before Ruth leaves and doing it all myself takes a lot of time. Have completely finished Charles room and by Sat. I hope to have all the under-neath part finished and will do the rest of it from time to time.

You need not worry me bit about Charles - all he needed was a good sound whipping and he got it that afternoon from his bloody and he has been as good as gold and a joy every since. He doesn't hold it against you at all and knows that he was at fault about it all. He is already talking about going to visit you at Ymas - so as far as his feelings are concerned, I don't give it another thought. I don't believe he has anything wrong. He plays hard all afternoon and I've never seen him better or feeling better. He has not awakened one night coughing and that medicine has just about cleared up all the trouble. That cough and lack of sleep had a lot - I am sure - to do with his bad disposition. Another thing Charles always gets upset when he is not disciplined. He thought he had gotten the best of you and he just ran away with himself. I'm truly sorry he caused you such a bad time and I hope he won't ever do it again.

Bally still sticks to your training and it is certainly a wonderful relief to me - she hasn't missed a morning - just as soon as she finishes her breakfast - lots of time she goes up even before I get Charles off to school - and he leaves the house before 8:10. We get up at seven and that gives me plenty of time to get them dressed and fed before 8 and just the minute Bally finishes her breakfast she makes a B-line for the bathroom. She talks about you all the time and says you will be back tomorrow.

All the neighborhood is in an uproar over the new neighbors - the jollys. They are using the house as two apts. The house is exactly the same floor plan as ours. The jollys use the dining room as their bedroom and eat in the kitchen. The other couple have the upstairs. Use the back bed room (like Charles) as the kitchen - have a stove and ice box up there. I suppose they all use the same bathroom - and what the jollys use for closet space down stairs I can't imagine. I'm sure they know they are doing something wrong because they keep the shades pulled down tight all the time. It is completely against the zoning and the town had a meeting here last night and are going to put a stop to it. If we let it go in other words the street could do the same thing and it would be ~~not~~ no better than a tenement district. Mr. Jeth - ^{but the meeting} Fred Thompson - Phil - Charles and James Keeney. He is on politics and I think he can do something about it. If it isn't stopped the bottom will drop out of the price of this property and of course the Thompsons and us will be hurt most. If Mr.

Golly knows what he is doing he should not
be allowed to be a preacher I think living
a lie is worse than telling one. Mrs. Tolt
just called me and said tell you to come
in back - there isn't a dull moment and
you are missing it all. She is up in arms
over the people who moved just over to her.
They apparently don't know one thing about
flowers and they have dug up all of Mrs.
Streeter's lovely flowers and pruned shrubs.
They have put a high and thick hedge between
their house & Mrs. Tolt's. It just makes us
all sick because Mrs. S. had her a
mass of flowers from early spring until
late fall - and now all of them dug up.
Mrs. Tolt has a real pretty border by the
fence but now nothing will do any good
there because the hedge will ruin the soil.
Mrs. Tolt has been lovely since we came back
and we have a lot of fun over all the neighbor-
hood disturbances.

Sunday I baked my first cake and I
wish you could have been here. The children
were so excited they could hardly stand it.
They were right under my feet every minute
as was Elissa - Jimmy, Maers, Ann, Jack
I, and Charlie. While I was baking the cake
I had to give the children some lemonade to get
them out of the kitchen. The cake wasn't very
good as you can well imagine. I baked it
at 350 and it baked too fast. I borrowed
Camille's oven thermometer to test the oven and
found at 350 - the center of the oven was
420 and the sides 370 so no wonder it didn't
rise right. But the family ate every bite and
seemed to enjoy it. I wasn't home enough to
try it.

Yesterday I went to my circle meeting and enjoyed it thoroughly. It was a luncheon meeting and yesterday I had 3 ~~to~~ invitations to lunch - never rains but what it pours. At the meeting Rip gave a review on the book "Lift up your Eyes" by Mr. Sherrill and it was splendid. It is the history of the Pres. Church and I'm trying to find a copy of it as I want to read it and want Charlie to read it.

It is nearly time for Mr. Lee to come so I'll have to stop and give him this letter. I hope you can read it. I'm sitting on the porch along with John, Sally, Ann and Bobby - they have crawled all over me most of the time and I find the arm of the chair is not the best desk but I wanted to write you while I ~~was~~ was nursing.

Thank you again for taking care of the children for us and I'm sorry you had so much trouble but I believe I can assure you that it won't be like that again - and I can never thank you enough for what you did to Sally. The mental relief that goes with it is wonderful for me.

I don't know your letter with the best I don't remember any questions to be answered. Haven't seen Nelson or Gladys since but when they come over to get Charles - he was over there Sun. afternoon also - but I'm sure they are all right.

Much love to you from all of us -

Alovedly

Mary J.

Write when you can - Hope you have gotten your apt straight. Hope you won't have any trouble getting new tenants - can't imagine why they would want the upstairs ~~apt~~ apt - with a baby - should better think

time about that long flight of steps.

LOUISVILLE
SEP 14
1230 PM
1949
KY.



Miss. Maxwell Sandy
305 E. 16th St.
Hopkinsville, Ky.
3.

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Friday

My dearest Mother -

I know this letter will be a surprise to you - however I'm feeling so much better and have calmed down so much I just wanted to write to you.

You will never know what you have done for both Charlie and me and how much we both appreciate it - words can never tell you - our lives are entirely different - we both thank you more than you will ever know.

Charlie got your letter and it was such a sweet one. He read it at the dinner table and Charlie just sat with his mouth hanging open at the story Charlie could read it - you had some right long words in it and he didn't falter but once - that was on congratulation and the reason he did on that one was the space bar didn't work and the word "and" was attached to it. He says he is going to answer it. He didn't get to be a Wolf however because he hadn't finished his achievements but he will get it at the March meeting. We all went to the dinner meeting and the children had a grand time - can't say quite so much for us but we realize we have you ahead of us for that.

Speaking of dinner meetings I know you will be glad to hear that I'm working on the Crippled Childrens Clinic again this year. I'm captain of one of the Junior League teams. We have our first dinner meeting tonight. I'm so glad to be back in it.

It seems there should be a dozen things to tell you but when I go to write my mind draws a blank.

Charlie is today drawing up that paper for you. He has been literally swamped at the office. He has never been this busy before and he now enjoys every minute of it. The other one just sits. By the way his wife is back in the hospital with the old complicated sounds very serious - will write you more about that when we hear.

Charlie leaves Sun. for Washington again - he took Tues., then Wed. he has to fly down to Nashville for the day - but he gets home that afternoon.

I talk to Melvin nearly every night when he is in town. He called last week and asked if he & Gladys could come over tonight and watch the African picture "Safari" on television. Of course I told him we would be delighted. But then he called this week and said he had to leave town and could not be back until tonight. He also said Gladys was still with a cold, and she does love a terrible one, so they would not try to come. I still hope they will change their minds because I know they would be interested in it.

The paper announced yesterday the public schools got a full week Spring vacation. Apr. 9-13. So if you still want Charlie, we will plan that way.

My heart is beginning to shake so I can't try to write more.

Hope your foot is improving - Charlie's still quite painful and swells at night. Helen Bruce is still having trouble with hers.

Thank you again darling for all you have done and know that all of my little family join me in sending you our dearest love -

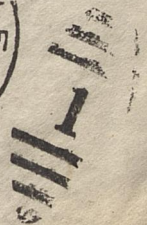
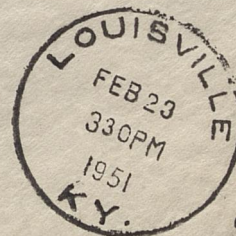
Mostly
Mary J.



Special Delivery

Mrs. Harrell Sandy
305 E. 16th Street
Hopkinsville, Ky

SPECIAL DELIVERY



249 Ransdell Ave
Louisville, Ky



Tuesday

My precious Mother -

Your letter has just come and I want to answer it right away. I had already talked to Coesium Anne and knew she could not get down until May. So I have decided, if it is not too much for you, Jim coming down and bring Sally and stay that week with you. She begs every day to see you and I don't know when we can come down again so this looks like ~~the~~ the best time. Charles would be heart-broken not to come but if it doesn't suit you please let me know. Please excuse the writing but Sally is at home with a cold and is at my elbow and I can't write.

I will tell you the compliments on Charlie when I see you - one was when he was in Washington last and gave a report and they said it was the best report they had ever ~~had~~ received from any tobacco company. He is just getting it now from all sides and I can't say how proud I am of him. He frames it all and I am so glad he is getting it. He flew to Nashville yesterday and was going to call you but he found he could ~~not~~ get a plane home ~~so~~ earlier than he thought - so he caught that and didn't get a chance to call. With Sally at my elbow I simply can't write - hope you can read it.

Am truly sorry about Alfred and will see a priest it is just ~~so~~ more trouble for him. How can they show love thought about that before hand. Got such a sweet note from Agnes. My sure I did deserve a letter.

Charlie went to Charles Wood on Sat
and he took an X-Ray of his foot and
showed it to my Charlie and he said he
had just broken the C - - end of it. Several
bones broken and ligaments torn and Charles
Wood repeated he didn't know how Charlie had
walked on it. He took the bandage off but
built up his shoes and says he has to have them
built up for six months. It still swells and is
very uncomfortable for him.

I hope Mrs. Fisher will be there when
I'm there. I find her a delightful person and
would love to see her. About your income
tax - I haven't talked to Charlie since your
letter came but he said yesterday he certainly was
going to take care of it for you so you needn't
be worried about it. For Heaven's sake don't pay
someone to do it because you know Charlie well.

Haven't talked to Mabel for several days
but since they are all right. Don't usually hear
from them over the week end. Just finished
today on the Crippled Children's Drive - my
team got around "400" more than they had to
get - I was and am so proud of them. However
the whole drive only got 55% of what they should.

Sally and I have to stop now - we
both have written this letter - or would you
call it "written". Much and kindest love to
you and I'll write you again when she goes
back to school. Sally says tell you she is coming
down to see you on a chas chas and for you to meet
her at the Station in a car and she wants to see you
may 5.



W. G. American Coal Company

INCORPORATED 1900

GREENVILLE, KY.

November 22, 1950.

Mrs. M. H. Tandy,
305 East 16th Street,
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Dear Mrs. Tandy:

When I wrote you not long ago I did not mean to leave the impression that I was a little peeved because you did not deal directly with me when you got your last coal. Of course, I am always delighted to handle this business for you from the very beginning but it is certainly all right for you to take the matter up in any way most convenient for you. Please do not hesitate to let us know when we can be of any assistance to you whether I am in town or not and I will feel just as gratified in accepting your business.

I was certainly glad you sent me the clipping about the recent promotion of Mary Thompson's husband and I am sure it has given both you and Mary Thompson a lot of personal pleasure.

Wishing you a most enjoyable Thanksgiving, I am

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "H. W. ...". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the printed name of the Treasurer.

Treasurer.

HRD:IT

LOUISVILLE
MAR 7
2³⁰ PM
1951
KY.

GIVE
+
RED CROSS
FUND



Mrs. Harold Fandy
305 E. 16th Street
Hepkenside, Ky.

grand dinner and all of them ate like
they enjoyed it immensely. Arthur stayed
right in through the day, y'know, and he
and Jane & I went to a show last nite.

Saturday nite I had a ~~date~~ date with Jim
Moss and we had a real good time.

You see I've been real busy since you
left so please do not worry about me.

Arthur & I may bust down some
time this week - he is going whether
I do or not and he wants me to go
so if I can get off from work I think
I'll bust down with him - will it
suit for him to spend the nite at home.
We wouldnt come here until after lunch and
will be there in time for dinner - then the
next morning he is going to Allenville on business
then come back to Hephisville after me and we
will dine ~~back~~ back that afternoon. I hope it
will be convenient for him to stay there
whether I come or not - I want him to
meet the family & then to meet him so
if it does suit for him to stay please let
me hear by return mail because he thinks

now he will go Wednesday - however he
said last night ~~he~~ he would call you before
he or we come down. -

There is no news and I'm rushing
to get this off so I'll have to stop -
give all the family my dearest love
and keep a lot for your own sweet
self - Hoping to see all of you soon -

May Thompson

Monday

Mother dearest -

I didn't write sooner because I thought maybe you would come here last - I really didn't expect you but that is just as good excuse as any about my letter writing.

I hope you found mamma's letter, I'm so sorry she has been sick again and hope she will soon be all right, and I hope you are taking care of yourself, has your eye gotten all right. I have been worried about you taking that long drive and I certainly hope you haven't felt any ill effects from it. If you have any signs of another cold I hope you will take the medicine - in fact - I wish you would take it anyway. Please try to rest and build yourself up and honey, stop worrying - it is the same old thing that I've told you so many times - worrying will not get you anything on earth - so please stop and rest while you're there.

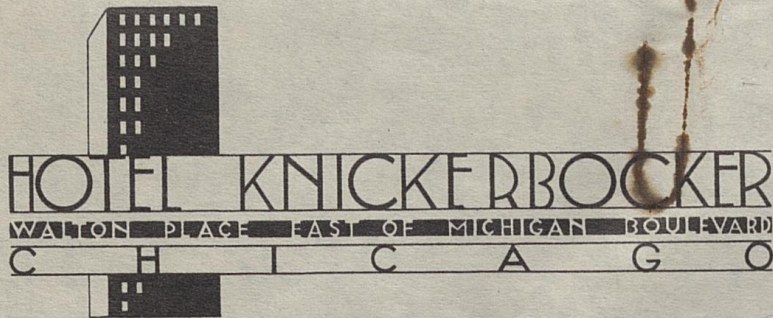
I have been on the go every minute since you left. I did stay at home Fri. night as you know Glenn asked me for a date and I didn't give it to him & Arthur called me for a date & I didn't

give him one either because I hadn't heard from
him for two weeks. Saturday I went down town
for awhile and came on home - Mrs. Dray
asked me up there to supper and I went - Sat.
nite I had a date with Glenn and at 8:30 Arthur
called again and I told him I had a date and
he acted so pleased and it just tickled me to
death - I don't imagine he will ever call again
and I don't care. Yesterday afternoon Glenn came
around for a few minutes and but he tried &
I went out to Chris & Howard. Bob Warren called
me last nite for a date but I had one so he is
coming out tonight if he doesn't have to work. Tomorrow
nite I'm paying off my bet to Glenn he wouldn't
let me take him down town so I'm taking him out
here for a very simple meal.

Have you heard anything about Beck's wedding -
I suppose certainly you have - please ask Margaret
to write me all about it.

Nellie has got supper ready so I'll close and
mail this before I eat - Give all the family my
love & keep a lot for your own sweet self -

May 2.

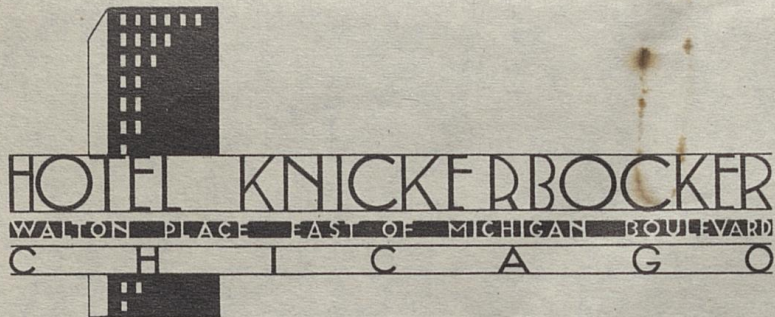


Saturday

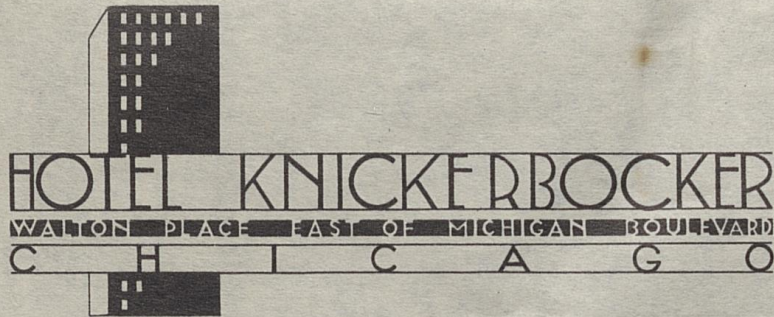
My other pleasant -

I know you will be surprised to get a letter but we came in early so I thought I would drop you a line.

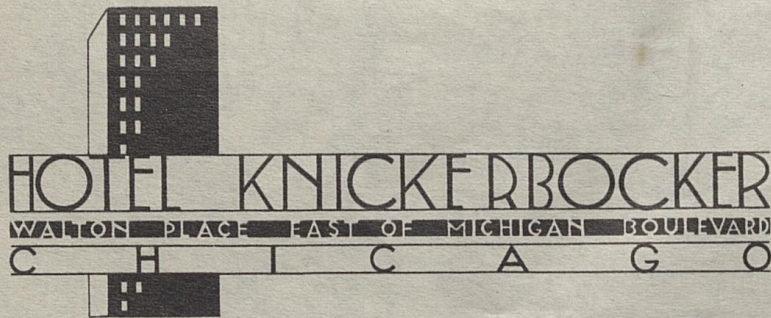
We had a very pleasant trip up - Frances & I left the party this morning & haven't seen them since - Going in a crowd like that is so slow and we thought we could see more by ourselves and if we have missed a trick I don't know where. We went first to Marshall Field's they say it takes a week to go through but we walked all over every floor - saw all the



exhibits - looked at new fall
clothes - didn't buy a penny's
worth - got all the free in-
formation we wanted + left -
Then we went to the Chicago
Theatre + saw Grace Allen
and Robert Burns + laughed
until our sides hurt - Then we
walked over to the La Salle Hotel
and had tea - gone pretty -
after that we came back to the
Hotel dressed and went to College
Inn at Hotel Sherman for dinner.
Never ate a better dinner than
we had for \$1.35 - nearly fell
over at the price - I never saw
things as cheap as they are here -
You can ride over a good part
of things in a cab for 30¢.



Tell Lucy Belle (I think she would be interested in this) that Buddy Rogers plays at the College Inn and he and his mother had the table next to ours tonight - He is so nice and his mother is perfectly lovely - I never saw a more aristocratic looking person in my life. We wrote him a note requesting a Kappa song so he came over to our table & talked to us for a good while and he said "I'm going to play "I love you truly" for the Kappas" - When he started to play it he looked over at us and smiled and said "just for you" - I have never seen anyone any nicer and more agreeable - I bet

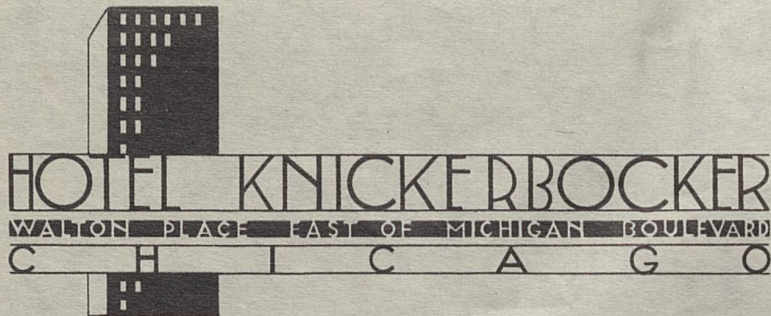


he autographed a 100 cards while
he was at or near our table and
all of them with a smile -
I'm sorry I didn't get him to
autograph me for me to send
Lucy Bell and Agnes -

After dinner we went to
see "Take a Chance" and it is
one of the funniest shows I
ever saw.

Our dates for tonight fell thru
& I'm real glad because we
have them tomorrow night & we
are going to hear Ted Lewis.

Tomorrow morning we are
going to the Art Museum -
then to the Fair - then we are
going to be very roughly and go
to hear Wayne King - These are not
Sunday pleasures but we are going
to make use of every minute.



"Lunch at Eight" is playing here
& we are going to try to see it
too if we can - we are going
to ~~go~~ join the party in the morning
& go where they go for most of the
day - but I know we can see
& do lots more by ourselves. Monday
we are going to stay at The Fair
all day long -

We are having a marvelous
time & we are being careful so
please do not worry. The only
change in us is that we sized about
ten years for our first few taxi
rides (Loney, the ones in N.Y. are
mild ~~but~~ ^{for} the side of these) but by
tonite we have gotten so civilized
it really doesn't bother us - much.

Give all the family my love &
keep a lot for your own self -

M. J.

Tuesday

Mother Pleasant -

This will be just a short letter to tell you we got home safely and had a perfectly marvelous time. I told you in my letter from Chicago what we did up until Saturday night. We slept late Sunday morning and then got up and went out to the Fair for dinner - ate at the Casino - heard Paul Oak and his orchestra and saw some of the fair - we saw several people we knew and then our dates (Ray we knew from Tex) met us and we went out to the Organ to hear Wayne King. Then later we went out to hear Ted Lewis and he was grand - had the best floor show I ever saw - don't think I

was enjoyed our selection as
much then after we got back
to town (he plays out at the Wells
and it is out of the city) we
went to another night club.
Yesterday we went back to the
Fair and stayed all afternoon
and last night. We didn't see
the party from the time we got
there until we left - but we
saw lots more of Chicago and
three times as much of the Fair.
We went through General
Motor Bldg, Chrysler, Hotel
& Newsport all the model
homes, bathrooms & gardens,
Belgian Village, Streets of
Paris, Oriental Village, Artists
Colonies, Hall of Science,
Electrical Bldg, Christian
Science Bldg, Pantheon,
Repley's "Believe it or Not" -
to me that was the most

interesting thing at the Fair -
saw Miss America, - we
didn't go to St. Paulam because
every one advised against it -
we also went to the Aquarium -
we started at the main entrance
& walked the entire length
of the Fair - down the Mid-
way and then back on the
inside so we walked over
the whole thing - we stayed
out there last night and
went to the Casino for dinner -
Bea Bernice played and Walter
Trinckel was there and
they were certainly funny - Buster
Callier Jr. was also there.

we had perfect weather -
had seen but a good breeze
off the lake - but last night
we had a terrific storm - came
up suddenly off the lake

and did quite a lot of
damage to the Fair - we
were in the Casino during
the storm and when the
storm set it had stopped
raining. We went up in the
observation tower last night
and that is a beautiful
sight - Less any one could
be disappointed in the Fair
I do not see to me it was
wonderful - The proportions
and the accommodations
are marvelous - Chicago is
beautiful place and I
don't think I ever hated to
leave anywhere as badly -

Must close now and go
to lunch - Francis May is
going to stay with me tonight
at home so I'll meet you

at the Tenth Street Station
tomorrow afternoon -

Give the facially my love
and keep a lot for yourself -

M.S.

Monday.

Mother dearest -

I hope you dont been worried about not leaving from one and you must think that I love you both in my word but I dont entirely.

I said I would write you Friday nite but Francis ate supper with me and then Harold & Cleo came down & played bridge so I didnt have a minute. Saturday afternoon Harold, Alex, Francis and I played bridge all afternoon and about 5:30 Arthur & you came in and we sat around and talked for a while and Arthur asked me to go to dinner with him and of course I was delighted - especially since Nellie wasnt here. So I sat down and wrote you a letter and told Arthur I wanted him to take me to the Post Office so I could mail it special - well he either

didn't hear me or wasn't paying any attention because when we walked in the Heffernan Building (we ate at the French Village) he dropped the letter in the mail box and it had no stamps on it. He assured me tho the letter would go on and you would have to pay postage but when I got home this afternoon the letter was here so that explains it - I do hope you haven't been worried because I'm just as well as can be.

It seems like you have been gone a mighty long time but it is a great comfort to know you are with the family when they need you. I hope Mr. Wandal is better - tell him I trust the jig saw puzzle didn't make him have a relapse. I'm so sorry to hear Mamma still has her cold and am so glad you made her go to the doctor - make her take care of herself -

Yesterday I had Howard, Cleo & Arthur down for dinner & spent the day and we had such a nice ~~time~~ ^{time}. Nellie had a

The PURITAN APARTMENTS LOUISVILLE



My precious mother
 I'm writing for Charlie
 so I'm afraid the only time
 I can write you. I meant
 to write you yesterday but
 instead I indulged myself
 in a grand day of rest. I
 got up at noon and fixed
 breakfast and put on my
 lounging pajamas and was
 out about three went to
 sleep and slept until six,
 then got up and fixed some
 supper and Cousin Anne come
 by and slept until nine,
 then I took a bath and
 was in bed asleep again by
 ten - I don't know when
 I've had such a grand day

Of course I heard all about
the Fla. trip - I just like
asking her to visit until you
come back and telling us at
the same time because I know
I'll have to listen to it again
On a trip like that something
interesting must happen but
she never tells it when she gets
home - I don't see how she can
remember so many uninteresting
things. Speaking of trips Mrs.
Stone is back popping the light
about every five minutes.

I was so glad to hear
your voice Tuesday night. I
called Howard and he said
he would be by and get the
car either today or tomorrow.
He hadal come today so I
suppose he will get it tomorrow.
There is no danger in driving
it so don't worry. I called
Lewis today and they said
they would not sell your
dress. It is just like winter

The
PURITAN APARTMENTS
LOUISVILLE



up here. Our springs are so
filled with copper water that
it stays cold until almost June.
This must be dogwood winter.

I was so sorry to see in
the morning paper where our
friend Mr. Whit died. I guess
it will be a great loss to Stewart.

Tonight I cooked myself a
real good supper, I ate the
rest of the beef and made a
mexican sauce, had a baked
potato, salad and jelly roll. I
had so much rest yesterday I'm
just humming over with energy.

It seems like I had lots more
to tell you but I'll stop for
today. Give all the family
my love and keep a hot fire
your own dear sweet self (over)

Charlie has just come in and
says to give you his love

loved by

Mary I.

Monday

that some one else could have done just as well- at least have done
if not as well well enough to have saved "Aggie's" life.

I am economizing on paper as I will have to send this down by Mary.
At the Puritan I can get the right amount of postage but here I have
to go down myself and so I am limiting this (I hope) ~~xxx~~ to the
regular postage.

Pat always asks much about you and is always interested in hearing
or reading your letters. She leads a deadly life and I am always glad
to be able to pass along any interesting news to her.

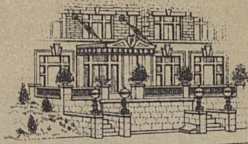
Give Gladys much love for me- and with a heart full for your own
dear self in which all the family join me---

Mother

I am planning to go back to Louisville Friday and will be there
until around May 1st. I hope.

Tell Gladys I cut out some of the pages of Life- they were ~~xx~~
only advertisements of things she didnt want and could not get ~~i~~
if she did - such as pianos- automobiles- I saw no reason for pay
ing postage on all that spurious matter. I want to send you mag-
azines right along as Gladys requested- Pat gave me these I send
today. Fannie Underwood passes hers along to Pat so they may not
look very fresh on the out side but the inside is all right I hope.

The
PURITAN APARTMENTS
LOUISVILLE



My precious Mother -

It seems such a long time
since I wrote you but I don't believe
I have ever been much busier - Last
night was the first free time I have
had so I stayed home and went
to bed early - I should have written
you then but I took advantage
of a good night's sleep and am
going to do the same tonight. Will
write to you, Uncle Ed and Aunt
Ama and then Jim going to bed
early again.

I called Miss Lucille this
morning about your permanent
and she said that when the hair
had natural wave it grew did that
after a permanent and she said
for you to come to see her ~~about~~ she
when you got back. She said
she believed when it was washed
again it would be all right but if

it wasn't she would make it good.

I'm sorry you are having a hard time renting the apartment but don't let it worry you because I'm perfectly sure you will rent it before long - you have never had me to stay vacant for long so I'm sure someone will turn up. I'm glad the trouble with the furnace was no more serious.

As to the cocktail shaker I don't want it - as far as I can see people don't serve cocktails any more and I don't want the shaker but I would like to have the radio - this small one does not work very well here and I believe we would enjoy the larger one more. About the sausage just bring ~~it~~ it up when you come.

I told Charlie what you said and he says if you stay as long as the next Sunday we will come down then and pick you up - so if you will be there that long we will still come down and get you - that will be the 14th.

He was certainly a grand bear during the holidays - sent me flowers to wear and was grand in every way - but I'm slowing up now

The
PURITAN APARTMENTS
LOUISVILLE



Tomorrow night is the first date
I've had with him this week. We
are going out to Blaney Owens to
play bridge. Last Monday night
I went and I went to see "The
Lincoln of Illinois" and it was
grand. Raymond Mancey was
perfectly wonderful in it - in fact
the whole cast was good. As I told
you Stannys party was beautiful
and I suppose you have read
all about it in the paper. The
party at the Club Sunday night was
grand too and we had a wonderful
time.

You have gotten several letters
that I'm sending you in another
envelope, one is from Sam I hope
so I knew you would want it -
Cousin Anne got a letter from Agnes
and she said your stomach was
upset - I certainly hope you are
not sick - and that by now ^{you} are

all right. It certainly seems there should be some news but I can't think of a bit.

Please take care of yourself and I hope you will get a lot of rest and if you want us to come down for you a week from Sunday be sure to let me know. Please excuse this letter but I'm writing in my lap. With a heart full of dearest love to the sweetest mother in all the world and me I'll certainly be glad to ~~have you~~ have you back with me again.

plenty

Mary J.

Wednesday

Aunt Agnes sent me a lovely tan cardigan like the one she sent Lucy Belle & Agnes and John sent me a small brown purse. I can't remember whether I told you this over the phone or not.

* * *

Mr. Gaither Honored

Miami Beach, Fla., Jan. 5.—(Special)—Gant Gaither Jr., the 22-year-old impressario from Hopkinsville, Ky., who is bringing legitimate drama to Miami Beach this season for the first time in the history of the resort, has been feted elaborately this week preparatory to the opening of his Miami Beach Playhouse season on Jan. 8.

Mrs. Frank J. Bruen of New York and Miami Beach, the former May Virginia Wells of Hopkinsville, gave a reception for Mr. Gaither and his company at her home. Her sponsorship brought into social play many Kentuckians who live here, among them the Rev. Everett Smith, formerly of Hopkinsville, and Olive B. Williams. Mrs. Williams has come here to found the same sort of aviation school that she had in New York in the hope of finding another such outstanding student as Amelia Earhart was in her northern field.

Nearly a dozen of the special parties at which Mr. Gaither is being honored this week include a dinner at the fashionable Brook Club by Laurence Schwab, the Broadway producer, and Mrs. Schwab as

Edward L. Strater Shivering In a Str So He Takes Them

By EMMA

The snow certainly added hazards to party going. On the Saturday before Christmas a dinner party was given at a hospitable home on the Upper River Rd., and the guests arrived at the foot of the hill but could get no further. One of the men walked up to the house and told the hostess that the guests were snowbound down below, and she sent the family truck, which was provided with chains, down and ferried them up.

The William B. Belknaps gave a dinner-dance for members of the younger set on that Saturday night and Mrs. Edward L. Strater went after her children to bring them home. She was away so long that Mr. Strater became anxious and went after her. He met her on the road and turned to go back. The snow made vision almost impossible. After a while he looked back and could not see them. In the meantime they had stalled in a snowdrift. He could not turn until he came to a side road, so proceeded till he came to the road and there he found an Ohio car stalled in the deep snow.

There were six people in the car, with two young children, and they were almost frozen. They were trying to get to Nashville, Tenn., to spend Christmas Day with friends. Mr. Strater piled them all in his car and took them to his home for the night. When he arrived at home he found his wife and children had walked from their car to their home.

Mrs. Strater does not know yet where she stored away all her unexpected guests.

Affairs

Telephone 13 or 14 •

hosts, and a reception at the Biscayne Island estate, Villa Lucia, of Mr. and Mrs. William M. F. Magraw (the former stage beauty, Lucy Cotton Thomas of New York).

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Buswell of Gloucester, Mass., whose magnificent New England estate houses a private theater and whose interest in the theater extends to the production of annual plays at the Miami Beach Committee of One Hundred club house, were other Gaither hosts. They gave a party for the young producer that was planned glamour in the most approved Hollywood tradition. Frank Fayant, another New Yorker whose interest in the theater was heightened through his marriage to a stage personality, gave a dinner for Mr. Gaither in the Venetian Room of the Roney Plaza, and Mrs. W. Carlton Rich of Yarmouth, Mass., who has been identified with the summer theater of Cape Cod and has been hostess to Ethel Barrymore, Edward Everett Horton, Kitty Carlisle, Bette Davis, and many other personalities of Broadway and Hollywood, was another who entertained for the Kentuckian and has done much to promote the success of his Miami Beach venture.

Subscribers to the Playhouse include Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jackson of Louisville, Ky., who will attend the first play, "Susan and God" to start Monday night in the new little theater Mr. Gaither has built on North Alton Road. The playhouse seats 400. Miss Nancy Cushman will be starred.

In the twelve-week schedule at the Playhouse, the productions will be "Night Must Fall", "Kiss the Boys Goodbye", "Personal Appearance", "Tonight at 8:30", "French Without Tears", "Yes, My Darling Daughter," "The Constant Wife," "Three Men on a Horse", "Private Lives," "You Can't Take It With You", and "Tovarich".

Among the Hopkinsville residents who will attend the opening are Mrs. Gant Gaither, Mrs. Nora Noe, Miss Bertha Cayce and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Neblett.

* * *

Country Club Ballroom Dressed Up For Debut Ball to Resemble Rodes Home

The Louisville Country Club was the scene of the debut ball given Saturday night by Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Rodes in honor of their daughter, Miss Stanhye Rodes.

As the guests came up the steps to the ballroom floor they were faced with a white plank fence and a farm gate. As they entered the ballroom they saw before them a replica of the front of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodes on Brownsboro Rd. Cedar trees lining the walls gave the impression of the long avenue leading to the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodes and the debutante received their guests on the steps of the house. Mrs. Rodes wore a black velvet gown with a corsage bouquet of orchids. Miss Rodes wore a white tulle dress embroidered in silver baskets which were outlined with rhinestones. She carried a bouquet of bouvardia.

Guests In Grill Room.

The debutantes and their escorts were seated at eight tables decorated in green and white. Silver candlesticks bore green wax tapers. The other guests were seated at a long table in the grill room. There also the color scheme was done in green and white with silver candelabra and green tapers.

Among the out-of-town guests, who also were house guests of the debutante were Miss Barbara Anglin, St. Paul; Miss Anita Kenna, New Haven, Conn.; Miss Katherine Kemp, Indianapolis, and Messrs. Albert Woodward and Joseph Woodward, Birmingham.

About 450 guests were present.

Miss Honaker

More Zero Weather Is Expected For Tonight With Additional Snow Due Saturday, Sunday

County's Temperature Drops 34 Degrees In Night; Owensboro Has Nine-Below Reading

Christian county had its third siege of zero weather in a decade today as the mercury in Hopkinsville's official thermometer slipped to two below this morning for a new low mark for the season.

The drop of 34 degrees from mid-afternoon yesterday appeared to have launched a new cold wave for this section of Kentucky. More zero weather is expected tonight, followed by additional snow Saturday night or Sunday after a slight relapse in winters' grip tomorrow.

Today's zero reading slipped up on the populace. The temperature was 32 yesterday afternoon, the highest since last Saturday, the mercury fell only slowly during the early part of the night. It was still three above at 5 a. m. but the mercury continued sinking until the two-below point was reached at 7 o'clock. It was zero at 8.

Hopkinsville had had no zero weather since Feb. 18, 1936, when the reading was seven below. There had been only two zero temperatures between then and 1930, when the mercury hit 12 below.

Coldest on record here is the 19-below reading of Feb. 10, 1899.

Water pipes were reported frozen today in a number of Hopkinsville homes and in nearly all tobacco warehouses and other fairly open buildings. Coal orders and requests for relief increased.

Hopkinsville, usually one of the warmest spots in Kentucky, was among the coldest today although it fell considerably below Owensboro, where there was a reading of nine below zero today. The Associated Press report from Owensboro said the Ohio river was "full of ice."

The weather men at Cincinnati and Louisville predicted lower readings tonight, possibly 10 below at Cincinnati and five below at Louisville.

The weather bureau at Cincinnati reported "somewhat heavier ice" along the 980-mile Ohio river and "heavy" formations ranging from three to four inches in thickness from dam 14, below Wheeling, W. Va., to dam 23 above Pomeroy, O.

Lower temperatures were indicated for the Western Kentucky area when the government meteorologist at Cairo predicted temperatures ranging from five to ten degrees below zero tonight.

The United States engineer's department at Paducah, where the mercury dropped to 3 below in the county and one below in the city, said there was light ice in the Ohio river from there to Louisville. Elizabethtown, Ill., said the river was frozen over there, stopping river traffic. Elizabethtown and Cave-in-Rock ferries to Kentucky halted operations.

Frankfort reported zero reading during the night; Murray had a low of zero; Lexington and Richmond, in the bluegrass, had lows of one above zero and six above, respectively; at 7 a. m., it was two above at Bowling Green; it was two below in Louisville at Bowman Field airport and in the city the weather bureau listed the low at one below at 6 a. m., a drop of 21 degrees in five hours; Ashland said the mercury had dropped from 26 at 6:30 to 15 at 9:15 a. m.

A light snow fell in Western Nebraska, where the temperatures ranged from 13 above, but farther east, at Burwell and Norfolk, it was a frigid 21 below.

The frigid belt, extending early today from Central Nebraska to Ohio, drove the mercury below zero in Chicago for the first time since Feb. 19, 1936. It was 4 below at 4 a. m., and downstate, at Decatur, 12 below was reported.

At least 4 persons died from the cold, three in West Virginia and one in Illinois.

Missouri and Iowa froze in temperatures reaching 16 below. At Bismarck, N. D., the reading was 25 below. Minnesota temperatures were moderating.

New England had some cold spots of its own, ranging from 10 below in the north to 16 above at Boston. A north-northwest hurricane, racing through zero temperatures, reached 99 miles per hour at the Mt. Washington, N. H., observatory.

A snow storm swept Northern West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, depositing from two to three inches of snow. The south was generally fair, but the mid-west's cold was moving in rapidly in Tennessee and Georgia.