

P.S.

My new address is
534 E. Sage
Memphis 6 Tenn.,

Tuesday.

Dear Aunt Carrie:

I guess you had given
up me writing you, but I
have started to write several
different times but just
did not do so. It here's hardly
a day that goes by that I
don't think about you.
My next door neighbor
reminds me of you so much.
She is so smart and can
do almost anything. We
bought our lot from her.
She sold us a 30 by 150 ft
lot off of her property.

I wish you could see
our home. We sure like
it and such a nice bunch

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of neighbors all around
us. They are so friendly
and every one tends to
their own business.

Dale had a nice birthday.
He got so many nice things.
The little socks were the
cute you sent him and
he was so proud of them.
I wish you could have
seen him smile when he
opened the packages. His
Grandmother Stewart, Aunt
gave him a cute little red
wagon. Allene gave him
a cute little cow boy
suit. Martha & Leroy
gave him a little Jack
in the box that plays

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music. The name of the music is "Gaps goes the Weasel". Then a clown jumps up out of the bag. I like it a cute thing.

Aunt Carrie I sure miss Papa. I thought sure he would come with us but he would rather stay there by himself. I talk to him over phone every day. I would go crazy if I couldn't call him each day. He seems to be getting along alright. How is Callie Letha Buddy's children getting along? They sure are cute little girls. They had a time with Dale. I

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doesn't have many children to play with so they really enjoyed each others company. Aunt Carrie they were a pretty day you know I am going to take some pictures of Dale so you can see how big he is. You would love him. Well dearest I must close now as time for supper and Dale is trying to write. Many thanks again for Dale's socks. Love to all.
Your Niece
Selma

Dale! Stewart.