

Tuesday Eve

About 4:30 Lee arrived under full sail all out of breath after running the entire distance down our road, I guess. Of course, he was the bearer of important tidings or, at least, he supposed he was as he had a special delivery air mail letter open. Gladys rushed out and grabbed our bell and Paul came rushing down from the upper spring to see if the house was on fire. Now our door is nicely decorated with a big pink bow. I walked up to the spring to tell Grandpa the house wasn't on fire - it was a girl instead of a fire. Of course, we're all grinning broadly. I think it's just swell and I know she will be just as cute as Marie. Marie has four little cousins now - Nancy, Jeanie, Laurie, and Nancy. Gosh, the next one should be a boy. Roy, I didn't really appreciate your poetic ability before. A letter from Auntie Gladys arrived today too and it had the telegram inclosed so we were doubly notified. I'm glad the baby is here because she will be a month old by the time we arrive in Buffalo and we ought to be able to get a real good look at her - maybe Grandma could even hold her a minute. Anyway, Joanne, I hope you get along just fine and the way they do things nowadays. I suppose you will be home by the time this letter reaches you. But as Gladys said what a silly time of day to have a baby. Babies never arrive in the middle of the day.

Did you get the baby's crib finished? Last you wrote there was still a coat of paint missing. And did the missing wheels show up?

It's surely going to be tough on me. I have to leave one grandchild here to see the one in the east and then when I get all attached to Nancy I'll have to leave and get back to Marie. I guess it will just mean that grandpa & grandma will spend all the vacation tramping (sp) back & forth. Grandpa just made the weighty observation that Nancy's & Marie's birth days are both on the 29th - so easy on the brain if we can just remember the proper month.