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Wednesday night

Sandy dear,

Got a nice letter from you today - it surely is fine to know you even have time to clean up your room nowadays. I will be grateful for the negative - it is the only good picture of Mother she's ever had taken anyplace, and I think I'll have some large prints made of it for the boys for Christmas.

I ran across a couple of funny anecdotes - I guess you'd call these anecdotes - the other day & I think

you would appreciate them. The Island Interlude is the guffawing type of funny, but Gigi is a French story, and therefore a little bit more subtle - more like the kind of story we women like and I believe you would enjoy it too - you seem to understand us women pretty well.

Saturday I get to go to the football game - first one of the year & probably only one for me. I don't have any tickets & I am just lucky enough to get invited this once by Rita. Don't

expect it to happen very often.
Tickets were all sold out months
ago. Remember our first date?
And remember the chrysanthemums
you sent me last Thanksgiving
time. You have certainly done lots of
sweet things for me, Sandy.

Uncle C. called tonight. He is
in New York again - expects to be
dropping in on Columbus before
too long. That would be the life
though - Virginia Beach in the summer
New York in autumn - probably Florida
next. Poor dear, I think he's pretty
lonely despite it though.

The new restaurant sounds super.
Those atmospheric places are lots
of fun - French food is pretty rich
tho. Still if one didn't have to pay
for it...

Here are some pictures of our
family when we were very young.
Wasn't my Daddy handsome.

Tonight I practiced my music
for the first time in a long time.
It helps me relax - and somewhat
strung up when I get home from
work nowadays - what with our
changes in personnel & me getting
in on lots more work.

I am anxious to hear the program
when Mr. Humphrey's gets it all
straightened out. Mom says if
you can get a side of beef, bring it
out & she'll be glad to cook it
for you. * Also I have a snappy little
red number you really should see. (Dress
that is.)

Do you hear anything from Albert?
I wonder how he likes the Shearings
& Wallace Company - he must have
been there almost half a year now -
right?

You would die at Jerry being
rushed - It makes me feel like a kid

* You can come without the beef.

again to see the back-slapping,
hand-shaking, etc. They keep
calling him "old man".

I can't say I go for this
theory of you succumbing to the
"lazy element" in you & ending up
in indolence & squalor. Where is
this lazy element. I'm afraid
you ain't the type, honey.

Well I had better take my leave
while it just costs me 6¢. Glad
to hear you are faring so well.
lightie - rights.

And love,

Joan