

via air mail

BIRMINGHAM
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12³⁰ PM
1950
ALA.



*Dr. Elmer Sanders
V. A. Hospital
Houston
Texas*

2832 Salmoral Rd
Birmingham 9
Alabama



at night
- the
January 9, 1950

Dear Elmer,

Oh my goodness,
I didn't expect you to
get all up in the air
about my letter. The
family, Mother in particular,
would be indignant
with me had she known
I even mentioned her
affairs in passing. I
did it only in reference
to the things I had
~~in~~ on my mind that
night. Don't give it
another thought. Even
if she is operated on -

and it is far from definite,
being only a possibility -
it is a minor operation,
so minor that we would
not even postpone our
trip. She is, of course, in
the best of hands. I
say she is worried. Quite
naturally so, knowing
her, because she detests
illness, the necessary
Confinement, attending
nurses, and, of course,
the possibility that it
might be worse than
diagnosed. But that is
just Mother and she
makes a point of not
communicating her qualms

to us. For heavens sake,
don't worry. We aren't
really. It just came as
a surprise, being a
robust, vigorously healthy
family. I appreciate your
solicitude, but it is
not at all necessary.

As for Mil, we have
cancelled her reservations
and she is apparently
not going with us. Just
this morning she and
Mother were talking about
a Spring trip in Virginia.
She wasn't too keen on
the idea of Hawaii
anyway.

But Rosalie is and

my plans are really snowballing. yesterday a friend of mine called up and asked if she might go to Hawaii with us. Much as I like her, it would make things doubly difficult, what with pooling out financial resources and everything. I could ^{not} even tell Rosalie off, or vice versa, easily. Besides there would be agreements to reach, too. Anyway, I don't know if she is going, but it looks as though she might. She would visit friends en route and meet ~~up~~ us on the West Coast.

I have been working

for Dad part of this last week and I can write figures down with my eyes closed now - and usually do! (Note: the result) It was at lunch with Dad and Rosalie that I read your hysterical letter and they had to throw cold water on me to make me stop laughing. It was so funny - especially because I knew that book by heart by then. It reminded me of the Post Scripts column in the Sat. Eve. Post.

It isn't every day I get an air mail special at Sunday lunch and in the presence of company

too. How unique! Quite a
delightful innovation, but
I hope it won't always
be because I mention
such drastic things -

I'll let you know
how it all turns out.
You are nice to be
interested and I do
appreciate it. I hope
I'll see you soon and
it does seem fairly
definite. But don't forget
that back-tracking I
mentioned once before.

Love,
Augusta