

Feb. 27, 1931.

Dear Eugenia,

I'll try to write a few hurried lines this morning. Bill and I went down to Howell yesterday afternoon and got mamma & Marjorie moved. We took both cars, packed them full, Bill drove one & I the other and unloaded them. Then before we got finished loading the second time Marjorie got home so we finished up everything and they went over between 4 and 5 o'clock. They were both glad to get away and I do hope they will like it much better. It certainly will be private & believe it will be warm and the rooms are lovely clean, light and cozy. Plenty of good dishes, a good bed.

I had a time straightening with Mrs. Howe and she doesn't think as well of me as she did. She has decided, she said, that I have some of my mother about me. Can you fancy anyone being so rude as to insinuate that it isn't a good thing to be like your mother? About that time I got hot and said "Yes, I am like my mother and I'm also a bit like my father and I'll tell you this Mrs. Howe if my father had been alive, my mother wouldn't have been in these rooms two weeks". She couldn't exactly figure that out.

Well, ~~too~~ make a long story short Bill finally

told her that she could take the \$5.08 Electric light bill figured as you & mamma & Marjorie understood or else she could send her bill to the estate. Then, she wondered, what would be done about it and Bill said, he didn't know.

Finally she said, 'I wouldn't make trouble for a few dollars' (\$2.52) and took it as we said but all the time whining and fussing about it.

Mamma was all tired out, I hope she's not sick this morning, and I declare I'm not over it yet myself.

Hope you folks are well. Today is Gordon's birthday. When the Dr. was out Sun. eve. for some cream I told him about Mrs. Collins and he was so shocked. His face just showed how much he thought of her and how badly he felt. She has made a place for herself in a great many people's lives and will be very much missed.

I've missed the mail and Bill is waiting to take this to post-office so will have to close.

Wish I had something to send to Gordon but will have to wait until later.

We are all well and hope we keep so. There's quite a bit of Chicken pox around, half expect to get that yet. Mamma & Marjorie were talking some of going to Dave's to-night.

Love to all,
Louisa.