

Box 41  
 Denmark, D.C.  
 June 8, 1963

Dear C. L.,

We had a good rain early this morning for the first time in a long time, and it seems that we will get some more before the day is over.

Well, when you wrote, I guess you were having mental telegraph. Mr. Collins had put down the kitchen tile and repaired the ceiling in the sun room a few days before, and when your letter came Fee had just finished painting the ceiling in the sun room and was painting the living room ceiling. The Saturday before, I had cleaned out the little room and stored those things out of your room with the exception of your trunk and a bag. Boxes to put up there right now, but she is very good.

it can be saved.

Now about your young life. All I can  
to say about that is: as you grow wiser  
and look back, you will have no regrets.

I don't plan to unpack the books because  
they may be misplaced and I thought you  
wanted to keep them for your future  
library. As I read them I will put them  
back. The Spick book was in the sun  
room when I was here.

Remember that you are preaching  
get repaired for the job that  
opening up.

Alma is up and out again. I hope  
she will be all right now.

Will you be able to attend Gwen's  
wedding on July 17. She would like  
for you to be an usher. She's only  
whole practice will be on the morning  
of the wedding.

Gwen received the roses. She gave  
georgians. I am trying to root some  
of them.

We are going to Columbia this afternoon  
to check on Gwen's dress.

Noomi sent Gwen a set of China & silver.  
Flourence sent a gown and regency.

The man who lives in Mr. Foster's house  
suddenly yesterday. He worked at the  
piece.

We have about 140 bushels of corn for the  
summer. Daddy and Gwen have some more.