

San Diego, Calif.
March 3, 1942
3034 - "F" St.

Dearest Auntie

We were thru Long Beach a few weeks ago & stopped to see Eda but she had moved. The little old lady at the place said that she had moved to such & such an add. but was not sure wether it was 13 - or 30 -

We couldn't find one or the other

had no one at home.

As I was not strong enough for fooling around much we drove on in to South Gate where I stayed until Nick visited his brothers in L.A.

I took the trip against Dr's orders & I was feeling it by the time we reached our destination.

We were sorry not to have seen you as I love you vedy dearly. and sometimes I feel that just visiting with you (or) (and) Aunt Roxie would bring me

mama. you both ² are so like her in many ways.

Nick liked you & Eda so much & is most anxious to meet Aunt Popie.

I hope & pray that Eda got along all right after her injury. She has worked so long & hard, & has two such lovely children, that I think she deserves every thing fine & good in this life. She's wonderful.

I can see now why Papa was taken just when he was. It would have worried him so to see our land at war. But I miss him so.

We have all had colds but are better now. And my condition is clear again - but I am still confined to the house, indeed to bed most of the time, in order to save extra exertion to the left side. It was a little week but not infected.

3.

Where is Beulah? and Fabian? I hope they were not in Manila. Such a sad thing to happen there. Where will it all end?

I'm sending this to your Geriota add - but as there was no one around I could not know whether or not you still live there.

I am a bad one to write but I do enjoy receiving letters.

I often think of how happy mama was

when she heard from you folks. It was
a luscious tid-bit for the entire family.
We would come from our various
tasks & gather around mama while
she read your letters. We, who had
never seen any of you, were so full of
love. all because mama & Papa had
given us that kind of love & raising.
I am proud of the Crockett kind of
love. It's real & wholesome. Mama's people
are wonderful Papa said that. He was so
~~deprived~~ deprived of love in his

own home. I mean ^{4.} mother love.
and he did so appreciate mama's
family. of course we didn't know, that,
until we were married & had children
of our own.

It breaks my heart when I think
of how his folks used to treat him. I
mean Aunt M. when he went to
visit her.

Here I am being catty & mean.
forgive me.
we would so love to hear

from you. Even if it's just a line.
and be sure to let us know about
Fabian & Beulah.

I hope & pray that this finds you
well & happy & with nothing worrying
you.

I am looking forward to our
next chat with pleasure.

How about you & I da driving
down some time?

Love to you, I da & hers. Your neece
Mary.

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