

Dear Mother

My hand is just stiff with cold and my hand goes in jerks when I try to write so I will just tell you some things I want to be brought down besides Lou is telling you ever ything.

In the kitchen there is a black book with red bindings which is my cooking book

older and older and I am
afraid that if I write any
more you will not be able
to read it, I may wear
my hands and write a
letter to Paphie with love
from Eva.

I dont think I will wear
my hands but just get you
lots along as best as I
can

and I want that to be
brought down please and
in the 4th shelf in the
nursery there is a sm-
all sketch book and
my bible which I also
want to be brought
down if there is any
room,

just think what Mr
Tuckey said he did
with Louise's butter (cruel
man) he killed it, he
told me with great
pride that he had kill-
ed 15 cats in one day.
My hand is getting

P.S.

Lois is picking quarrels
the whole time so that
she will have a room
by herself & I know
her little tricks, her
head is ^{in vain} up as high
as ever.



Lois
she



me



Lois

wont



Lois

look at me



Lois