



Wake Forest, N. C.
April 14, 1928

My dear Miss Parkell:

You are a fairy godmother! First the cream pitcher and delightful little dish, then the roasts, and today a box of plants! How can I thank you enough for so many lovely and desirable things!

The adorable Brittany Ware came during our Easter Holiday and added much extra glamour. There was a happy family reunion between the locals and the newcomers. I imagine they chat about Brittany after the cupboard doors are closed - those dear, funny little men & women - don't you think so?

I gave the roasts and plants the sort of reception a flower-lover would give unexpected additions to her borders - I greeted them with rapture.

The Primula and Phlox subulata and white Candytuft are in bloom now and the tulips will be out in a few days. Also many other things.

Your address made a tremendous impression. People keep talking about it and wishing you would come again.

Duke-dog wishes me to inform you that he is a grandfather! He has thirteen grand-puppies and feels the responsibility greatly, I know. How fortunate that puppies don't have to have booties, for he might feel that he should furnish them, and fifty-two booties would be a strain on any dog's pocket-book - even that of the editor of the Canine Review.

All the Earnshaws send greetings.

Sincerely yours

Edith Taylor Earnshaw.

I think you must have
left the little brush
& handkerchief which
I am sending
back today.