

334 EAST WALNUT STREET  
TITUSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Ida,,

It is almost two weeks since I began this letter. I sometimes do letters that way if I do them at all. I seem to write an occasional short business letter quite easily and I am apt to write to Samuel and Francis in instalments. Their letters differ from this,, however,, in that as soon as I finish an instalment,, regardless of length,, I mail it so there is generally an intermittent flow going on of - continued in our next-

However I am sending this along regardless of date because what I wrote on your birthday and following is just as true today and everyday as it was when I wrote it.

Addie Potter is still very sick but I think some better and I think will come out all right in time. Her sister in law,, Mrs Everett Potter. last Friday to see her expecting to return on Sunday by motor but she has been ice bound until this afternoon and the roads are not any too good yet. She will come back again later to stay with Addie for a while when she is well enough to leave the hospital.

I am hoping this particular type of winter has not closed in on us to stay.

I must tell you about our first Womans Club meeting. I was the honor guest as the first Pres of the 45 years ago. I was the recipient of gardenias and roses and the subject of some very kind remarks bt Mrs. and Mrs. Semple and others to which I made brief reply. It was informal and very pleasant, certainly for me. about 100 were present.

My sister and Lucy join me in love and remembrance

Ever your devoted friend

Nettie F. Grumbine.

November 25, 1937.

P. S. I am sorry I cannot give the unqualified approval I feel for the text accompanying them to the pictures purporting to be your likeness. I hope you know as well as your friends do that you are so much better looking than the best of them that you could call the publishers to account. That unfortunately, seems to be true of most newspaper pictures so one why expect anything else.