

Letters from Doris to Patricia,
May 3, 1965

Hi Doll

Let me share a little of this busy mom with you. It was packed to the brim with Oh's - Ah's - eeee eee's, & Oh no's.

Leon left at 4:30 and I got up at 5 (I never really wake up til 6 or 7) I was grooping my way around the kitchen - preparing Leon's first breakfast, and prepared to do up a few dishes. I grabbed a can out of the cupboard (what I thought was soap) started pouring it in the water to wash dishes, it wouldn't suds, so I kept pouring, it was over half gone, and I thought, - gee this soap must be old (like me) it's lost all its power.

I looked a little closer and turned another light on. Sugar - gads - It was most gone. No more in the house

Now the dishes are extra sweet?

Then Leon ran screeching into the kitchen - "Quick Ma, give me a bag!"

I handed him one; he ran back to his
bike, I thought to myself - now what?
I got a bag & run behind him. -
He had taken a baby gopher away from
a cat, who was chasing it down the
middle of McKee. -

9th May
5:00 AM

I was up at 2:30 AM (as if you did
not know!) Patricia-Mark is a doll
Thank you darling for the little (well
what is it?)

Letter Doris to Patricia.

June 30
5. A.M.

My baby

It is this beautiful morning of
Wed; dark and cold out