

so beautiful. The memory of those times will always be an inspiration to me. You are sweet like your mother and I love you too. What a rich heritage such memories are.

I only regret that I have not even a snap shot of your mother or the old home.

Ruth is in Dayton at the head of the Social Service Exchange. Hazel in Chicago doing Com. Art. She and her husband, a talented artist and very fine young man, were very successful up to the "depression". Thru' overwork he contracted tuberculosis and had to go to Tucson, Ariz. is carrying on alone. Did you happen to see the large billboard adv. of Shell gasoline - a curly haired child pointing a finger & saying "Course, my Daddy uses Shell". That was Hazel's design. I see very little of my family and am lonely. Mr. B. is pretty well for his age. Thank you, Sean, for your letter.
With much love Anna Brown

Such a sweet little note 2537 Robinwood Ave
At Xmas Time, as she was Toledo Ohio
always on the Lady's list. I rec'd April 27 - 1933
her a note telling that she was gone. This is the reply.

Dear Miss Belden from Anna Brown
A sweet little letter like yours should have been answered promptly but ever since an attack of "flu" in early January, I've not been very well and any thing I do is tiring and as I have all my own work to do (except laundry) I get very little else accomplished - after my two letters, one to each daughter, each week.

At Christmas time everything had been planned for the annual family gathering at Father's. Hazel & her 11 yr. old son, Laurie,

came from Chicago the eve. of Dec. 23.
Ruth was expected from Saylor the eve.
of the 24th. Suddenly on Thurs. Dec 22
a slight cold of Father's developed into
bronchitis. He insisted on putting on his
dressing gown and sitting at the table
for his supper Fri. eve - but on Sat - 24th
about noon he quietly slipped away
without a struggle and we were so glad
he was spared a long illness. He was
92 on Sept. 1-'32 and in good health
mentally & physically up to the last.

This could not help but sadden
our holidays and after the girls Laurie
had gone and I was alone again
and your letter came - seeing the
name Belden on the outside I opened
it most eagerly only to learn that
our sweet lady had gone

It was like a physical blow -
another severe loss - I had so counted
on seeing her again sometime -
and that we shall, for another
bright spirit is over there to welcome
us.

I loved your mother as my own.
for she was just like a mother to me.
so helpful and encouraging. I can
never forget the days spent in
the lovely Oberlin home. I can see
her smile as she bustled about to
make every one comfortable.

The relation between you two was