

Dear Nancy.

You know the cutest little snow bird flew into our yard yesterday and sat down on the bird bath, and he didn't get wet because it was full of snow, and do you know what he told me, he said he had been flying for two days and all because he had some important news to tell me, he said he came all the way from Howell Mich. he said he used to have a nest in a little bushy tree in front of a house where a nice Papa and Mama

and two little girls lived
one was a little baby girl
named Barbara and he
didn't see her very often
because she was too small
to come out, but he heard
her cry once in while, I
suppose that was when she
was hungry, then he said
he heard her laugh a
couple time, and he
wondered if her big sister
made her laugh, or maybe
it was her daddy or mama,
he said he see the big
girl playing with a nice boy
and sometimes with a
nice girl across the street,
he said the big girl sometime
helped her mother wash
the dishes and sometimes
washing clothes too, I will
have to tell you about the

time I helped Mary wash
dishes I was wiping away
and I guess I got careless and
I dropped a cup, and it fell
right on my foot, then
Mary said, hey there!
be carefull and dont drop
any more cups, then I
said I bet I wont drop it
on my foot again, then
Mary said dont you dare
to drop it on the floor either,
if you break a cup you will
get spanked, so I made
up my mind I had better
be good and careful,
and what do you think, Oscar
was sitting by the table
laughing, I guess he didnt
care much as long as
he didnt have to help wash
the dishes. I heard Oscar and

Many were talking about a
big party at our house
tomorrow night, Uncle Sam
and Lillie and some other
people are coming, But
I suppose I will have to
go to bed early as I always
do, they say little girls are
cross the next day if they
don't get enough sleep.
Oscar says it is only 38
days now till Oscar & Mary
will come to see you and
they say they will stay a
whole week, and they hope
you will have Easter
rabbits in house, we always
have real cute Easter bunnies
here in Minneapolis.
I guess this is all I know to
write about, maybe another bird
will tell me things and I will
write again, So by by from you
little friend Marga. Dora