

E. Postland Oregon

2-7-40.

My dear Mr. Conroy -

I received your
just out of the mail and I
last evening - nearly one year
copies of the "Lionel" contain-
ing the first story by your
grand husband I read on
and on till late last night
and this morning. It had
fired but it had not even
interested me so deeply.
My next door neighbor
- a me least minister
frankly - is reading it today.
I have had miserable health
for nearly one year not able
to do scarcely anything.

My friend tells me another
book is just out from your
husbands pen. I have read
out little of hate on account
of seven head aches - so had
not heard of it before.

She had forgotten the price
of it, but will finally send
it - mark the price on the
wrapper - and I will remit
it once - And please send
me your photo and your
daughters - there is no one
- believe me that I would
prize their pictures as I
would yours - I am going
when I receive yours - to get
a very large plaque
embroider on plush -
mount it - and with
three oval openings
place the pictures and

staple it in my instrument
box and forget to write a line
in the book. Pick a flower
or a leaf from your yard
and put - The violets
you sent me with "Blackie"
are fastened just beneath
your name.

The most comfort I take now
is with my flowers - I have
nearly one thousand and different
kinds beautiful roses
Mother, you and yours are
enjoying the best of health -
I am most sincerely yours

Lela W. Rich

Box 353 East Portland