

Tues. P. M.
Oct. 17th 1978

Hi, -

Three Cheers, the Yanks won.

Well, I'm sending another little something. As I remember papa, you asked me to write this about twenty years ago. I'm just getting around to it. Maybe you don't need it now. Any way, if I've written any thing that you can use. Help yourself.

Albert has foot trouble, so he told us last Sunday. I hope he is much better. Em says neither of you are feeling too good these days. Again, if you are not up to it, please don't make the trip. If you do, please be careful. We'll all be praying for a safe trip.

I was sorry to hear of Cyrie's husband from Em last week. We are pulling for you.
Love, Gladys

1 / As I Remember Papa

G/andys
1978/95

When I was eight years old and we lived at 806 Berkley Ave., Berkley-Norfolk, Va. I made my first ~~out~~ of town week-end trip with papa to Smithfield, Va. He was Presiding Elder and the occasion was his quarterly meeting. I was really dressed for the trip. Our friend and neighbor Edith Bowser made me the most beautiful sheppard plaid coat trimmed in rose. silk popplin ^{buttons} collar and cuffs with rose celluloid. Mom bought me from the Bellis Hest. Co. a blue cotton popplin dress to wear on Sunday and my hat was black milan straw. I was dressed as well as my friend Maruetta Shivers whom I visited and met for the first time.

Whenever I was sick or had a cold or something, pap would say, "How is my daughter feeling?" "What do you want Dad to bring you?" I

2 would always say, "bring me some oranges"

I also remember that Dad would do the cooking when mom was ill, which was often as she would have

Malaria Fever every year during those days. The favorite ~~food~~ that Dad ~~made~~ ^{cooked} was yeast rolls. I can see him now with moms apron on bringing the rolls up stairs to moms bed in a large baking dish showing them to her. Then he would ask us each day "what do you want for dinner?" In those days we weren't so high up on the hog. One day he cooked neck bones and I think black eyed peas. They were really good.

When we were very young mom attended her first Home and Foreign Missionary Convention in Jacksonville, Fla. That was a big thing for her. Pop said he would stay home with

3 the children. Each day he would cook just what we wanted. By the way he taught mom to make rolls.

I don't remember why, but papa always took me to the Dentist even when I was an adult. As a matter of fact up until I was married. Once when he took me to Mr. Lebiel Anderson's office ^{new york} and extracted a wisdom tooth, I screamed and pap opened the door to the private office so fast that it would make your head swim. The dentist said he thought he would break my jaw bone.

After Geraldine was born and there were two laughs, he was very attentive to both of us. Every A.M. papa would come to our room before he dressed in the winter to put our window down so that the room would be nice and warm when we got up. When grandma Perry lived papa use to take me to Hampton

W some time when he would go to visit
her, that was a happy time for me.
Grand ma was the greatest -
On these occasions Aunt Kate would
who was a hair dresser would dress
my hair and curl it. I really looked
fine says me -

When I sang in the Jr. Choir
at Emmanuel, Portsmouth, the
young people were especially fond
of Papa. He would give us by
telling us ^{to} bring our boy friends
and girl friends to church in
the summer at night and he would
have us out by nine o'clock. We sang
one month ~~during~~ the summer when the
choir was on vacation. The church
balcony was filled every Sunday
A. M. by the young people. Filled to
it capacity. I heard him say once
that the balcony looked as if it were
leaning. The whole church was crowded ^{each Sunday}
One Thanksgiving while Dick was

5 in high school at Kottrell College. We spent the holiday down there. Mom. Mrs. Essie Williams and I went with papa. Dick was one of the foot ball stars. There was no stadium so everyone stood along the side line. On our way back home we had an accident. Dad turned the car over in a ditch to keep from going in a ~~train~~ ^{train}. No one was hurt. He used his head by that quick decision. He preached a sermon on this accident. (I can't remember the text now. Maybe you have it with your collection of dad's sermons) I was so impressed by this sermon, I thought I'd never forget it.

Another thing I remember was how easy dad was on me. I had no trouble in getting permission from him to go to dances. Mom was hard to come by.

Every Saturday papa would bring mom a pound of chocolate candy and I remember plenty of ice cream.

6 We always had the goodies, Dad saw to that.

Time was of great importance to Dad. He was always the first of the family to get up each A.M. and always on time for every occasion. When we'd go to the General Conference or any other travel he'd be the first to arrive.

When I left home to go to College, pap gave me a little pep talk. His advice was for me to never borrow money if I could possibly help it. He said it was a good way to have ^{an} enemy.

Papa was very free hearted and liberal. He was loved by relatives. They really looked on him as their brother.

I knew Dad had great Confidence in me and I never betrayed his trust. One summer when I was in high school, our well to do friends of the N.C. Mutual ^{Life} Insurance

7 Co. of Durham, N.C., ~~the~~ John Auer's
took me to Buckroe Beach, Va.
for the week-end with daughter
Vivian and three of her friends.
This was my first experience to
stay in a hotel. Papa gave me a
five dollar bill and said, put
this in your pocket and if you
don't need it, bring it back. I
don't remember, he may have
let me keep it.

My Lady