

**(Come Inside to Read the Other
Side of This Letter!)**

**Letter from Paul Hadley
to his friend, Fred R. Glidden,
with original sketches
(Postmarked April 30, 1943)**

Dear Fred -

Greatly appreciated your letter - but sorry to hear you had German measles - hope the Japanese beetle dont get you -

Toby has been chasing cars - and pays no attention to my warnings - think that with warm weather he will give up the sport -

One day I heard shrill yips and saw a rabbit headed east in South street - with Inky Gregory and Penny Myrick in wild pursuit - Toby was in our yard - but in a flash joined the chase - He came back in a few minutes - so I guess the bunny is still alive to carry on in Victory gardens -



Toby



Penny



Inky

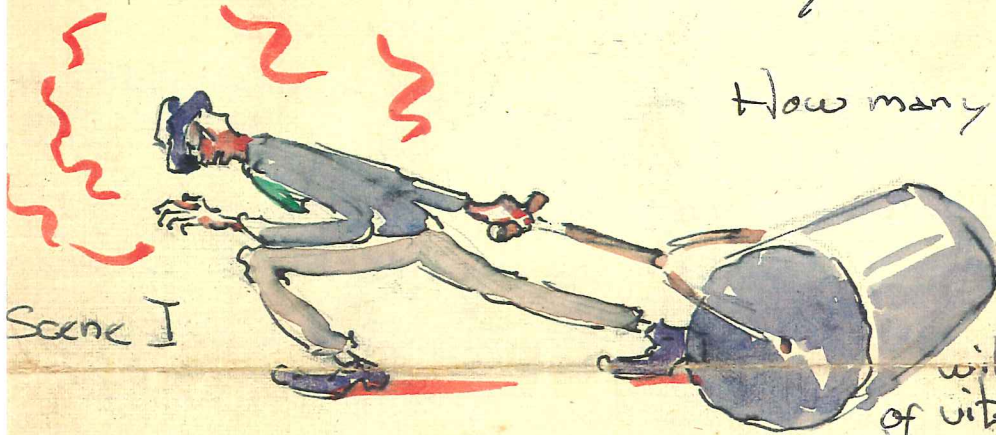


Bunny -

Mooreville is pretty - now - fruit trees - shrubs and flowers in bloom - I started sketching yesterday - and hope to get some good pictures before the landscape becomes all green -

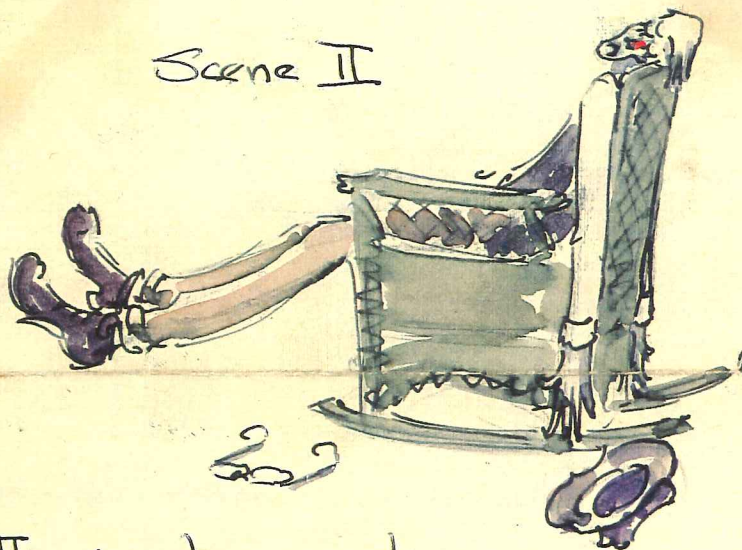
Borrowed the Glidden lawn roller one day last week - as soon as I started I realized what a weakling the ole boy is - but was too proud to go for Evan - Set my store teeth and kept it rollin - thinkin each minute

Id have a poplexy or something fatal - Got down
our alley alongside Myricks pl-y when I gave
out utterly - Went in - our house - not theirs -
and sank exssted into ye olde rocker -



Scene I

How many tons does
it weigh -
Anyone
guessing
correct number
will be given 1 box
of vitamin-filled
Crunchy Crisp Dog Biskit



Scene II

Scene III is too sad
to illustrate - bean after Fran
and I had ironed the bumps on Hadley's
front lon -

Write again -
Your friend Paul -

P.S. Next day -
Toby got hit today - acts
as though he is miserable and
Caroline said he can not bark right. Poor Tob - hope he
recovers