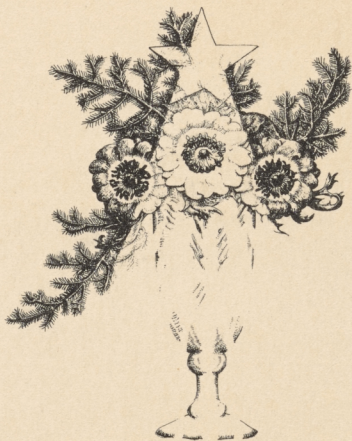


Dearest Laura, can't  
want for "Follow The  
Rio Grande"! That  
lovely looping river in  
the printed (don't  
know what to call it)  
what a picture!!!

Lovingly  
Anne



*Who would have thought that anemones in a celery glass could be  
the assurance of everything, everything we hope to see //  
the end of winter, beginning of spring, and the hope  
there would still be violets clustered against the slope?*

*We must go on, but there is no way of not hoping,  
no matter how hard we work, violets won't cease;  
we must go on, working and working and battling  
our way to a final and better and utter peace.*

Josiah Titzell

Anne Parrish Titzell

Christmas 1948



*Cover*