

MRS. OSCAR MICHEAUX
40 Morningside Avenue
New York 26, N. Y.

Jan. 7, 1948

My dear sister Ethel

Just a note to let you know that we are thinking of you and we hope and pray that you are getting along all right.

Things are just so-so with us right now. Dad has arthritis all over his body, but he keeps going. I have to help him put on his clothes and take them off. And I have to help him take a bath. His hands are slightly swollen and he can't grip or hold anything tightly, but as I said, he keeps on working. It's better for him to keep busy as long as he can, because he is so restless he couldn't stand not being able to go when he wanted to go.

Last spring, Dad saw that the Book

business was going down, so he decided that he would try to get back in Pictures as soon as possible. Therefore, he took all his little money and went to Chicago last summer and made a big Picture. He took me along to help him. We came back home in November with the Picture. He has been busy cutting it since and finished last week. He must get \$500.00 which he is working on now and then he will start matching the negative so he can get a print for screening, then he will start booking the Picture and he hopes to be ready to play by April. He has already made up some of his advertising matter. I'm enclosing a Program. So you can see dear, he is doing a big job. And he is doing it alone. Isn't that wonderful?

I thought we were going to visit you last year, but we didn't get there. Maybe we will sometime soon, I hope. Take good care of yourself and try to keep well. Dad's books are still selling, but nothing like in the past.

Write when you can
With love, as ever
Alice