

8/29/99

I clearly remember, Marion, when we were three or four we decided to play doctor and patient. You were the doctor and I was the patient. We might have been in your folks bedroom. After I got in the dresser drawer you, as the doctor, decided to join me and in the draw^{er} you came. Well-the huge mirror above the dresser came tumbling down on top of us, and only my heel was cut. It is a wonder we weren't seriously injured.

Another time, you Marion, went swinging on the kitchen table and hit the Haviland china that just happened to be on that table.

Ah----we have had good times together Marion--just a perfect friendship!

Happy 80th my friend.

Betty

This picture was almost thrown out when I moved to Asbury Retirement Community-what a shame it would have been. It shows Marion as a very definite Abbott, and I am certainly a definite Dix. Little did we know seventy nine years later we would still be best of friends.

