Delta Delta Delta

Ocllo Boykin Smith

April 15, 1959

Dear Mother and Papa,

I just can't tell how much fun I had this last week. I'll never be able to thank you enough for everything. You've both been so sweet and wonderful. This last week was the greatest thing that ever happened to me. I may not have been as excited as Mother was before the festival, but I certainly was during it. I loved every minute I was there. Every one was great to me. I really felt like a "princess."

The float was beautiful and I shall never forget that wonderful experience, riding down the street waving to everyone. I was really living a "princess's life": I hope I'm not too spoiled now. Really some one needs to ~~for~~ hit me over the head to make me realize I'm back in school.

The parties were fabulous. I've never seen such elaborate settings. Really, I could go on and on.

How was Papa and Bill's lunch? Did they have a good time? Does Papa like Bill? Do you know if he left for France Wed.? Wasn't he darling? I can't get used to getting up and not rushing to get dressed to meet him. Seems strange for him not to be there every second. Oh well, enough about Bill.

I have really been burning the lights for these books. Really, I feel like a brain after all this studying.

Enclosed is the air plane ticket. Get your refund on the Southern-Airways. I missed that flight and had to take the bus into Tuscaloosa. We flew over Atlanta for an 1½ hour. I know.

We had a little rough weather but not much. I got to Tuscaloosa at 6:00 PM Mon. night.

Mother, did you remember my hat at the Shoreman Hotel desk? Would you please send me Lykes Buykin's address. and any one else you think I should write, as I have no addresses.

I hate to close so fast but I have so much homework.

Thanks again for everything - You both just great - Remember I love you both very much -

All my love,

Ocllo