

Mrs. Gordon N. Hall  
Nashville, TN  
September 1, 1977

Roadside,

You and your group cannot know what your stories meant to my family. It was like a visit from long lost relatives.

Our 13 year old, Donnie, did not get to know my Daddy or hear his stories so it meant a lot to him to have a picture so vividly painted for him of his "roots".

My mother got a special thrill when you came over and sat beside her at the park performance.

Gordon had me call the park to see if you all were paid adequately for your trip here. My friend, Mildred DuBois, assured me that the parks underwrote your fees. She also told me that she had tentative plans for a return engagement. Should this take place I want to invite you all to a cook out while you are here. I would like for my whole family to get to know you all.

Donnie's tape did not turn out well. He can understand it tho' and has memorized parts of it. Now he wants to develop a style of storytelling all his own. When I told Mildred this she told me of a storytelling group that meets at the library here. We have contacted them, so see you may have launched a little boy into a good hobby. It would thrill me to pieces if he has inherited some of my Daddy's ability to tell stories.

We are looking forward to seeing you again soon.

Sincerely,

Martha Hall