

July 2, 1947

Mrs. Eugene Drought
1417 N. Blackstone St.
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Cousin Kathryn:

This will answer your letter of May 29 in which you speak of receiving my photograph and also of your illness. I am very sorry indeed that you have had any kind of a backset and I hope that you are much better now.

I believe, as you say, that there was considerable resemblance between your mother and myself and this is true to the Gowdy side. Grandfather Collins Gowdy was tall, slender, dark hair and black eyed. Your mamma took after her grandfather and so did I.

It is rather of a mean trick to be taken down with flu on Easter Sunday. I know how difficult it is to break away from one locality after you get located and try to establish yourself in another. I don't believe you would be any better in York State; but some middle ground between the cold North and the warm and moist South would probably be best for you.

Some time if you feel like it, you might write down the names of your parents and of the children. As it is, you are the only one of Calla's children that I really know, although, I met several others on my brief visit to Rome and to the old Gowdy homestead North of Bernhards Bay.

I think you have been very patient and I think your husband has been ideal in his attention to you and care for you.

Our season this year was late, but the wheat crop which is now being harvested in Western Kansas promises to be one of the greatest the state has ever raised. Of course, much will depend upon having the proper kind of weather during harvest.