

Mrs. H. F. Johnson, February 12, 1951

It already seems like a long while since I have seen you. I hear good news from the other branches of the family. Even little Owen, Owen and Marie Maloney's baby, is beginning to talk and is growing in interest every day. I want you to remember that you have the freedom of reopening the cabin at the lake again this year if you care to do so. Your letter of the 8th asked why I didn't write a letter, and I am sure you must have received one not far from that date. Barbara Hart, my little stenographer is methodical in keeping dates so that we have the proof.

After reading The Yankee Exodus, a copy of which I gave to Jean Dibble, I am afraid that she may not have found it very interesting. I have but a few more pages to read and it is largely like reading the personals of an old newspaper telling that John Jones had moved out west. It seems to me that it could have been made much more interesting, although from a factual standpoint it is doubtless correct.

We have been as busy as \$700.00 and the way it looks now my genealogy may be out by the turn of the century. It is not a very happy prospect; but it's hard work to turn down orders for job printing from regular customers in order to get the genealogy printed. The reactivating of Sunflower is bringing us in a lot of work, and as we had that work when it was in operation before and found it desirable we can not neglect it.

Why don't you come down sometime before Easter and drive with me down to see Blanche and family. I think that the other children, Eileen, Marilyn and Owen are planning to be with Blanche and Pat for Easter and that would give us an opportunity to see them all. If they're too crowded to take care of us at the home I think I can dig up enough to take care of the hotel bills.

Love to each and every one of you.

Lovingly,

WCS:bjh