

September 14, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Otis King
112 E. Arapho
Weatherford, Oklahoma

Dear Friends:

I had a nice letter from Blanche in which she spoke of having a visit with you and reported that you hadn't heard from me for ages.

Well, there isn't very much to tell about an old codger who leads a decent, quiet sort of a life. I spent two months at the cabin in Minnesota, and was fortunate in having one of my daughters with me all of the time; this means that each one was with me for a portion of the time that I was there. The weather was good and fishing fair, but I decided that it would not be wise for me to go over to Wilson Bay for an entire day of fishing as I used to do. Fishing for a couple of hours seemed to be okay and with no following difficulty. I had my eightieth birthday while I was up there, and I realize that one of my age should be reasonably careful in not overdoing. I probably weigh less than I have for a number of years and just about the same as I weighed in my earlier years.

The forty acres just south of the old homestead is the scene of great activity now. Two houses are nearing completion and others are to be built. They probably have five or six rooms, and I presume, at present prices, will sell for ten or twelve thousand dollars. I think you know that six houses were built a year or two ago on the lots that I formerly owned east of Vermont Street and north of Haskell.

Sometime ago I had a letter from Andy and Pat Klapis in which they told me that Pat was expectant about December. They have been married quite some time, and I am very happy indeed that they are to have a little one. They were certainly nice young folk.