

105 DEAN STREET  
West Chester, Pennsylvania

December 13th, 1944.

Dear Dolph:

It was more than fine to get your good letter two weeks ago. I've sent a few cards to Lawrence but take typewriter under finger to you. I almost ache at times to be back on another heavy job with action, though what I am and have been doing has kept me busy and got me back lee% legs and a flat belly and (every body says so but my wife) a better temper. You mention the way I made things click, in the early days of Sunflower. I often wonder with a very great sense of thankfulness just how much "things would have clicked" if it had'nt been for the way you and the rest of that crowd of Wooley Westerners took in and helped the tender feet from the south-east. As I've tried to say a lot of times you made home felks of us and gave us home felks help in the pinch. And how we did need it. I've farmed this year to some extent, and made a good crop. My main effort has been the untangling of a very badly involved property in West Virginia, figuring out what to do and getting it done, so that coal and gas and timber can be got off it. The timber is moving now, the gas drill<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>-ing will start shortly and coal prospecting is under way. The R. R. is there and the job begins to move - but it lacks action - one way anyhow. I had a good chance to see how the little fellow fights the war - without priorities and making use of what these who have them leave as useless during the year. My hat is off to the little fellow too. And to the RRs. everywhere.

My page runs out. Fisher joins me in messages to your wife.

Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year to you.

*George R. Louthey.*