

Dec. 11, '85

Dear Dan,

Thanks for the letter about your trip up No'th and your survey of travails via Atlanta. I'm glad you made it back home O.K.

It is good to hear about the family and Eva. At Thanksgiving time I placed holiday wreaths at Otterbein cemetery in Westerville. The pine wreaths, tho' artificial, are good simulation of natural growth with just a touch of red ribbon. I placed one for Dad, Mother, and Ted, and another for D. W. Lambert and Deborah. (These are the same wreaths as last year, and perhaps one of them could be used once more.)

Enclosed is a copy of a double page in the Westerville H. S. Search Light. (the name of the school's annual yearbook.) In the '20's they had occasional extra issues. This one was published in April, 1921. Ted's individual photo^s was extracted originally from a group picture. I found this memorial page while browsing a recent Westerville High ~~xxxxx~~ historical exhibit at the public library. What memories!

We had a very WET November, just about tying the record precipitation of 1937. With all the rain, I have asked the kids ^{if} What will Mrs. Santa say when he takes off on Dec. 24? ^{if} :

: "Don't you think it'll RAIN, dear?"

I have heard that Gladys Grabill is in terminal cancer. The GGG children were Glenn Jr., Dorothy (died several years ago), ^{Gladys} James, Mary, and Ernest. I believe Mary is in Miami. Gladys, a school music teacher, is remembered for her pleasant, engaging personality and concern, plus keen humor.

Thanks for everything. I wish you a Warm Christmas and a fine New Year!

--love and best wishes

Dick