

5840 S. W. 48TH STREET  
MIAMI, FLORIDA 33155

Dear Dick:

I want to add a note to Dan's letter. I have spent ~~two~~ days reading the Lambert genealogical material to answer Pauline's question. I think the answers may be here but it takes so much time to read and follow up and then re-read again. I am very interested in all this material. When I finish with the Lambert material to try to find the answers for Pauline, then I want to go through the Harris papers. I think the young generation like our sons and all their cousins should have copies and then fill in their families.

While I have not found the letters of the 1930's, I have a bundle of circulating letters to cousins in 1950. I will keep working on it.

We do hope you can find time to come down. We will help out on the plane fare. There is so much history in these papers. A book could be written from the facts.

You must see the beautiful frame Dan put on the copy of the Willard painting you sent. It is beautiful. Ford went to the museum in Wellington and identified the houses for me.

I enclose a copy of a poem John wrote for Nana's 100th birthday. I think it is beautiful. Thank you for remembering her birthday. She always loves hearing from you.

We are most anxious about Ford and Peg. Peg had a stroke a few weeks ago and is in Elyria hospital and Ford is in the V.A. Hospital in Cleveland. He needs some surgery but his heart was not behaving so it has taken a week or more to get the heart stabilized.

Try to figure out some time or vacation when you can come down. Dan and I are not getting any younger and we must go over all these papers. They are thrilling to read. There are many pages typed by your mother when she was going blind. They contain many memories of her childhood, meeting your father, etc. etc. Doesn't that make you want to come down and re-read all these beautiful and historical papers with us? We are not going to Greensboro this year for Xmas.

We send you all love and look forward to your coming.

*Altha*

CENTENNIAL

Mother of my mother,  
Spirit of strength,  
You who gave me love unending.  
Your beacon of goodness is older than  
Miss Liberty's.

Daughter of America,  
Tossed by winds of change-  
From horse to horseless to aeroplanes  
And satellites circling a faster turning  
world.

Of thee we sing...and send our love...  
As you have given yours.  
It runs back through the generations to greet you.  
Mother of my mother...  
Grandmother to me...  
Great-grandmother to my son...  
Send us all forth into another century-  
Bearers of your strength,  
Your spirit,  
Your dreams.

For all that you have given - we thank you.

Happy 100th Birthday, Nana  
Your Grandson  
John and Family