

June 21st 1963

Dear Dorothy-

First day of summer and it feels more like winter - from all reports it has been rough up home also - the weather has been a crazy mixed up mess everywhere the past year & more. Time flies and more than a month has gone by since your letter came and which I was happy to get - glad you liked the Millsapugh history and thanks for making it "easy" on me in the paper! I'm working on the Darwin one, but it takes time and I do have to be in the mood & then when I do get started never know when to quit & so get "brain fatigue" my thoughts race ahead of my pen with those dear memories and my conscience keeps nagging at me to get on with the job! Last word from Agnes, she was fine - still limping & the swelling in the leg - but that Dr. of hers says she will continue to for a long time - I'd have shed him right at the very first - always felt he sized up the depth of her pocket book and went on from there! She is keeping busy right now taking care of letter answering

and mailing of plans - the boat business is booming, this is Florence's job and she "broke" her mother in to do it while she & Dixie are in Italy this summer with Nancy - will be home in Sept. in time for Nancy to enroll for her third year at Stanford. They flew over on the 14th and my Altadena branch expect me down there by July 3rd to wave good-bye to Joan when she flies away - I haven't decided yet - "Some thing" seems to be holding me back & I'm a great believer in hunches from away back - else I'm sorry if I don't listen to that little inner voice! However, I'll make it some time and also up home. Timie is awaiting & I'd better make it before too long.

I'm glad you could go to Charlie Brown's funeral, I won't go to funerals, they tear me to pieces - but if I had been up home would have gone to his. I'm glad they laid him to rest in the place he loved & simple services - we old old timers want it that way... I'm certainly looking forward to seeing you, also your wonderful museum & the fine work you

3) all have done & are doing. Next time I am in Darwin I want to go over home for another last look at my old stamping grounds. On Mother's Day 1946 Neil Nelson^{TD} went over & I roamed around taking it all in before it was closed in the bombing range. The "liberties" Uncle Sam takes with the peoples land, on the way back we stopped at the Junction & had dinner with John & Marie Barri-cart, little knowing that in two months John would meet a tragic death and a friend from my childhood who saved my life when I was badly injured would take the long trail to join those who had gone on ahead. So I havnt been home since, but hope to make it this summer. Have you planned this trip - it can be a summer one, as the weather over there is ideal then - never hot. I think it is a wonderful idea and with "pull" the Navy will permit it.

I'm listening to the ball game, so if this doesn't make sense you will understand. Sat. morning - gave up last night and we have had .27" of rain

unusual for this late in the season -
but I knew it would as I washed all
my windows inside & out on Thursday -
never fails. Remember me to Mavis
and do take care of yourself. Last
from Bob & Jean Harrison they are fine
and want to know why I don't "come
down" - a mere 600 miles & knowing me
I'll holler "anybody home" soon.

The best of everything to you and
Vaya Leon Dibs. Elizabeth

I agree, I don't like the collar on the
open! And I do enjoy "Sketches" by
Gayle Harrison - now there is a gal
who gets happiness out of nature &
our God's Country has everything.
Elm