

5/28/85

Monday morning

Dear Ones,

Memorial Day and everything closed, even my therapy classes. So am going to get some letters written.

Thank you, thank you for the pictures. They are darling. I have started a little picture book for each of the greats, I already had one for Kevin, so started him one with the rest. The first one was filled. I put captions under some of them. Since we were holding Logan in all of them, I captioned what Granddaddy had said about we were not going to Oakhurst until we could hold Logan.

Granddaddy is ^{feeling} ~~feeling~~ better, but still has his head stopped up some of the time, and hasn't really gotten over his cold, which flares up some of the time.

Tell your parents we were so glad they came over to see us. We hadn't seen them since the wedding. Ovid and I were talking the other day and said we forgot to tell the tape about great uncle John. He didn't believe in banks. His brother owned the only bank up there, so Uncle John burried his money in fruit jars, under fence posts, sheds etc. He had two daughters that he refused to let them marry, so they both ~~eloped~~ eloped, and he disowned. His niece got the inheritance, and her husband quit his job after Uncle John died and started digging.

Take care of my baby and both of you too.

We love you all

Grandmother
&
Granddaddy



Mr. & Mrs. Ovid O. West
1527 East Walnut, Apt. 1
Orange, CA 92667



Mr. and Mrs. Sam West
P. O. Box 2433
Oakhurst, Calif. 93644