

Dear Grace:-

Who could have forgotten that winsome, timid, eager-to-please little girl, who wanted to "smell like a horse"? No, indeed, Warren and I both liked you, - and always enjoyed going to Corydon to visit Margaret, Ted & their nice little family.

I appreciated hearing from you and was sorry about your mother, - she seemed so young & full of life, to be leaving us. I am sure that her family does miss her, - but you must all have beautiful memories of your two nice parents.

Bill was good to call me & tell me what he could. I don't hear from him too often, - and maybe I am to blame, for I am always slow to answer letters.

Did they tell you that your Aunt Marian asked that I scatter her ashes over the family graves at Hanover Cemetery south of Morristown? The law prohibited that, so I went with her husband and his family to the cemetery where his son dug a place and placed the urn holding the ashes between the head-stones of your Father and Mother. I thought that she would like that. I never knew that she and your Mother were so fond of me. That's really good to know.

There are so few of your family around Morristown, - just Julia Anne, Joan, Henry & Eva & their son Kent. I always go to the graves in Hanover to place flowers on the graves on Decoration Day. Warren's parents are there, but my family members are at Forest Hill in Shelbyville. Since Warren, Malbrook, my sister & her husband are gone, I have only Nieces & Nephews to think of me. There are eight

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of them and they all are very thoughtful and kind, so I have much for which I am thankful.

This enclosed picture will give you some idea of where I live. It's on the Shelbyville - Morris town road, about two miles south of Hanover Cemetery. I live alone and am driving a 1970 Skylark Buick car. Just passed my driver's exam, so am eligible to drive two more years. That will make me 91, so maybe that's long enough. Have driven since 1911, - a Stoddard Dayton car was my first. You probably have never seen, nor heard of that make of car!

Sunday, we had an ice storm, so now there are broken limbs all over the yard. One of my good neighbors will be here to cut and clean all of the mess, as soon as the ice leaves. It is melting this (Tues.) afternoon, so if we have no more, I will be back to normal.

Take good care of each other & write any time.

Love, Ethel.



Taken in 1979. It's a
four-room brick, with shake
roof & two nice bay-windows.
I designed it and my nephew
from Michigan City built it for
me. See the ducks on the lake?
It is built on two acres of land,
which we had owned since 1965.

