

Lansing, Mich.,
Jan. 26, 1932.

Dear Folks,

Just a few hurried lines this morning. We rec'd your letters and were so glad to get them, hope Eugenia will have no more trouble with gas. I have been ill ever since Thurs. was in bed most all of the time until yesterday morning, Grippe, I guess. I'm feeling much better tho still rather weak. Dad had been feeling quite miserable for a few days with his back and Bill has been having those dizzy headaches for a day or two so doesn't feel real good.

Well, here is Dorothy's letter written while I answered the telephone. Ha! Ha! Won't think your Gordon is the only one who gets into mischief. Previous to this she unfastened the hook on the churn and if it hadn't been for a pail standing there the butter would have been all[^] the floor. Bill churned last eve.

and I have it to work over to-day.

I haven't heard from Marjorie in a couple of weeks but it may be my fault. I don't know whether she or I wrote last. Time has been moving too rapidly for me to keep track of everything lately.

We have our refrigerating unit installed in our ice-box now and it is such a help.

I really haven't much news to write this morning. Clare & Nan & Margie were here a little while Sun. forenoon. They were at Carter's for the week-end. Clare had to attend some Portable Grinding Wheel meeting at Lansing Sat. eve. so they stayed there all night.

They were quite well except for Colds. They said Dave's are getting quite well settled now. They are using Jen's range for cooking & traded their gas stove in for a Heatrals to heat the house. Nancy says they really have a better built house than at Hamois but no conveniences. Hazel has her washing machine at a friend's somewhere in town and does her washing there. It seems too bad things have turned out so but they're no one to blame but themselves. Well, I must close and get busy. Hope to hear that you are coming fine in the next letter, Eugenia. Keep up your spirits, you know, that's the best medicine. I know that from experience.

Love from all to all, Louisa.