

Lansing, Michigan,
Feb 24, 1932.

Dear Eugenia ^{and} All,

I guess you will be thinking I have forgotten you entirely. I presume Mamma wrote you that we were having a spell of the "flu" here so Marjorie and Uncle Lynn met mamma in East Lansing and we didn't even see her at all. I was so sorry it happened that way but I hardly thought it wise for her to come. I was up a little on Sunday and so was Cy but head didn't try to get up at all until Monday. Then Mon. morning Audrey had to go back to bed with a fever of 102 and altho I didn't feel a bit like it I got up and tended to her and head and got a little something to eat. She was quite sick but Wed. morn. she felt a little better and she was determined to go home so her mother came

for her. Well, she took more cold and isn't back to work yet. I pretty much dragged around last week. Audrey's mother did part of my washing & ironing and I hardly swept at all until Fri. & Sat.

Sat. afternoon Nan, Clare, & Margie came and when they went back Sun. they took Head with them. He didn't feel very well yet and I was afraid he might take more cold. I hope he didn't.

This week I am feeling much better tho still have some cold. I have had such a hard cough. It very nearly wore me out but that is getting better now. The children have had some cold but nothing serious for which I am very thankful. Mary Lou is growing and is so much different since she stopped sucking her thumb. You'd hardly know she was the same child. It didn't take quite a week either. We put that black mending tape on

both her thumbs and she did not like it. We didn't have to put it on a second time. I am glad that you have managed to rent the farm. I hope he is a progressive minded man, too.

I guess I told you we were opening a butcher shop in Okemos. So far, it is going very well. We didn't have to invest very much in it as we had all the equipment except show-case and block and those we bought second-hand. It also lessens up a little on Bill having a meat-cutter all the time. It was getting so he was working both day and night.

Mary Lou says "Mamma, who are you writing to? I said Aunt Gene-Gene. And then she says "I want to go to Gene's house". There's hardly a week goes by that she doesn't ask to come.

We are planning now to go to Klam's on Sunday if they & ourselves are all able. You know Klam has a birthday this year.

Jen & Taft have both been quite sick.
Nancy said Jen was threatened with pneumonia.

Well, I guess there isn't much news to write. Philo Woodworth fell from the top of the barn and smashed himself up quite a bit - injured both arms, cracked some ribs, etc. Guess he's getting along pretty well tho.

I haven't been away from the house since two weeks ago yesterday and Bill is such a poor hand to report news that I don't know much about what is going on. Did you know that Mr. Thurber died a couple of weeks ago? My! he suffered terribly toward the last, under opiates most of the time.

Hope this finds you still on the gain.
Love to all from all here.

Louisa.

P. S. Mary Lou is sending a letter to the children.