
Dear Clifford. Thanks for your good letter received Wed.

I am enclosing some material which will explain its self. These pages along with some others concerning the Relander family were in a folder in Geraldine's files marked, "To be given to Pearly and Clifford at my death if I survive my father and Uncle Fred."

Ed says he can remember there was a little verse about the Curtis brothers but doesn't remember it.

Ed has been quite sick but is much better. Had stomach X rays last Monday.
but nothing showed that need cause much worry. We miss Geraldine so very much. She and Ed always had such good times at Christmas. I expect his trouble is nerves. He is on a strict diet and is rather weak.

Pearce is in Community Hospital. Pneumonia so Dolly says. Ed isn’t able to drive out there and it is a long bus trip. I thought I should go this afternoon but don’t feel up to it. I get my reports by phone from Dolly. I will try to see him tomorrow as he knows he can have us
called at any time of day or night we could help any way we could.

My father was in Co. F, 40th Regt. Ind for three years, 45 days. I am a member of D. U. V. daughters of Union Veterans. I'll see if I can get any stories from my D. U. V. ladies.

Harry Curtis is very feeble but his mind is of memory good. He might have something.

His address in RR3 Danville

Sarah Ann Curtis, Robert's daughter in Topeka, Kan might have something.

I remember one story I have heard of your
Grandma Cool Relander tell
One of Grandmother Curtis
nephews came into India with
Morgan, and came to their
home. Grandmother
wouldn't let him in and
urged him to leave before
Peter saw him as she
was sure Peter would
tell him. Grandfather
with all his sons in
the army was a stanch
Union man.
I'll send this along now
of as I get time see if
I can find anything
more

Love

Aunt Flossie
June 19, 1959.

Dear Click, We received your good letter some time ago and enjoyed it very much.

Your Uncle Ed has been at still is very sick. Was in the hospital in April a week for X-ray, tests of observation. They didn't find too much wrong at that time, or if they did they didn't tell me. So for want of something else to say they said nerves. He gets weaker ed has severe abdominal pain at times. I feel sure there is something else besides nerves. Dr was here Tues ed decided to put him
in the hospital again I'd have one or more specialists look him over. He said he thought he would feel better as I would too if we had expert opinion. Yesterday he called and said he had a room for him after 3 P.M. Saturday.

Well the farm sale of business is all done now. I think that is a relief to all concerned. The farm has been a big headache to Ed for several years. Ed has his share of the money and also the money he loaned Pearce to clear the debt against your father's estate. I expect you have your check by now. I think all Pearce had to do was pay the expenses, make final report to the court and divide the balance between you and him. I think Pearce did a very good job. It wasn't easy. So many little things to consider. He had a good attorney and that was a good thing although he was rather burned up at the fee he charged. You don't get good attorneys at bargain basement prices. I never thought the farm would bring as much as it did. So all in all I think all concerned ought to be pretty well satisfied.

Dexter street is a mess. I think we will be hunting some place else to live as soon as Ed gets a little better. In less than two years the negroes have moved in until there are just 1/6 white
families left in this block. Every negro family has nineteen kids. I think there are over fifty kids. I see good prospects for more. Some are very nice, of some not so nice. They make so much noise. I fear the negro problem in Indianapolis will get out of hand some day. What is to be about it? Nobody knows. I think when we make a change we will go to some small town, Lebanon, Danville, Mooresville perhaps. We have nothing to tie us in Indianapolis now.

I will let you know what they find out about Ed so we will always be glad to hear from you.

Love,

Aunt Flossie