

[1925-08-07; typed letter from Louis Clifton Sears to Henry Howes Sears; stamped envelope postmarked "Waterloo, Iowa" and with a return address of "912 Fifth Ave., Fort Worth, Texas":]

Waterloo, Iowa.

8 / 7 / 25

Mr. Henry H. Sears,
East Dennis, Massachusetts.

My Dear Cousin Henry:

Mary's enthusiastic letter about the Cape and YOU was received this morning. It made my heart happy to hear about you and the others of the Sears family. I have always been of the opinion that the Sears were really right nice folks, that is, those who were out of jail.

As for you! Hoot Mon! You vamped the wife last summer and the daughter can not describe you other than "An Old Peach". Time has not changed you, merely mellowed. As a little lad I always was strong for you and as I grew older learned to know why Dad and Aunt Lydia were so fond of Henry.

Those days spent at East Dennis with Capt. Milton, Cousin Bessie, Paul, Joe Homer, Harry, Geo. Hedge, you and the rest of our folks were diamond days of my life. I recall the most trivial things with a distinct pleasure.

Henry, it would be great, if you could make up your mind to come to Fort Worth for a long visit to us. You would be very welcome. We would make you comfortable.

I have not forgotten the Ariel or the Eclipse, nor your skill as a racing skipper. The old fish hosue and the swimming hole near it. Topsy, Geo. Hedges pony.

A cherished ambition of my life is to own the old Sears Home, where dad fell from the Willow tree.

Remember when Dad's team pulled the steps down from your store? Instead of getting angry, you said you had intended taking them down. Remember how you used to feed me stick candy over your counter? You were Selectman those days and I thought a grander man than the King of England.

Bessie O and Paul were always lovely to me.

I cannot in mere words thank you properly for the lovely attentions you showed Mary but deep in my heart I do sincerely thank you.

I have the same shot gun, Dad gave me when I was 13 years old and commenced my shore bird shooting at Dennis. It is still in find condition and I use it every Fall on the Quail.

My! Wouldn't I like to get out in the Ariel with you and trail for Blues. I remember your rigging the eel skins on the gigs. Remember the races, when you took me not for my seamanship bur for BALLAST.

As a favor, do personally see Joe Hedge and Bessie O for me and give them my affectionate regard. Make them understand their many kindnesses to me will live always in my heart.

Henry, writing may be boresome to you but we would dearly love to hear from you. You have always been pure gold in the hour of need. I never

forget your attentions when Aunt Hat, Aunt Lydia, Aunt Lizzie and the others took the long trail.

You will, I earnestly hope let us hear from you and if you are inclined to come South with the robins, we will have a nest prepared for you.

Permit me to thank you as best I know how for your lovely attentions to Mary. I was so anxious for her to see the Cape as I know it.

With warm affection to you,

Yours,

Louis Clifton Sears



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