

January 1984

Mr. Seymour Rozen  
1804 North Van Ness  
Los Angeles  
California. (90028)

Dear Mr. Rozen:

Too Long have I waited to reply to your nice letter, all those nice letters and cards I received during the holidays helped to bring to memory those whom I've enjoyed thinking about during the year.

I keep my Christmas cards and letters and when loneliness seems to overpower me, I get my letters and cards and read them over and over. They have a way of telling me that I have other friends besides those around me.

I'm surrounded by friends and relatives who love me but there is one missing, that I'm always longing for, and thoughts of him bring so many tears I wonder where they all come from - I read, write letters and poems, play the piano, go for walks, take people thru' my Biblical Scenes and give sermons in our Methodist Church when called on, because I am Lay Speaker and feel duty bound to respond, I've been teacher of the Adult Class there for thirty years, but I have asked to be released from all responsibility away from home, I'll be eighty seven years old in twenty seven more days.

I still enjoy those interested in coming to see me bringing with them expressions of their experiences,

My sister came in yesterday telling something that happened years ago. She said she went down to Clarence's house and his little son was crying

he said mommy spanked me," she said, "what did she spank you for, he said, "for saying "Jod Jamit."

I'm glad you enjoyed my poems, I'm adding eight more to the one I wrote for some one else so I'm adding the extra eight for you. (About the SEA) I'm also enclosing two others I hope you can enjoy.

with all good wishes for a happy  
and prosperous new year  
Annie Hooper