

LAWTON

1102 C Ave
Lawton, Okla
July 10, 1964

Dear Cassius, Robert & Cora.

Your letter was waiting me here when I returned from the Carolinas. Mattie and I were determined to go through all those Lawton and we did. You never can tell what time brings forth, and we thought we better seize the opportunity while we had it. Then we went to Raleigh N.C. and spent four days there in research.

It was so good of you to write me a thank you letter when I have done so little, of all the work entailed in making the reunion the big success it has been the last two years. I really mean a big success.

I was sorry we did not have time to visit, but you had to hurry away. I like to linger and talk.

We stayed until Mon. P. M. when
Cousin Xenia took us to Hampton
to see the Charles A. Saffittes Jr.

La Claire had a coffee for us Tues.
A. M. where we met again the
new cousin we found at the
reunion. Tues. P. M. we went to Columbia

You did not tell me (no time to talk) ^{to}
whether the coats-of-arms were sat-
isfactory or not. I never unpacked
them - just put a different wrapper
on them & sent them on. I hope
they were all right. And did you
sell all the Sawton ones?

The husband of the artist is on a
year's trip to the Orient to do research
for his Doctor's dissertation, and she
is back at her old home in Iowa
for the year. Will have time to
do more coats if any should be
desired.

I had wondered why some of the Lawtons
did not go to Kansas City as the other
families ^{did}. In the Lawton, I found
that Edward Lawton (Uncle Alex's
son) did - bought a farm in Clay Co
Mo. across the river from K.C. He
later was killed in the war.

I would be delighted to visit you
on Hilton if circumstances should
work out that I could. I have been
driving on Hilton Head since I am
sure a home there is delightful.

"Cousin Sam" and Cousin Billy had
dinner at Cousin Oregon's on Fri. Eve.
He were there too and enjoyed the op-
portunity of becoming acquainted
with them. Quite a dinner party.

Weather is hot, 108° yesterday, and
dry here - the making of a real drought
I fear. Love and best wishes to you.

Lily H. Stafford