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October 29, 1964

Mr. Edward Boykin
P. O. Box 3063
Charlottesville, Virginia

My dear Ed:

I didn't get a chance to read the letters that I dictated to you yesterday about the different matters, but there is one thing I did forget. When Aunt Glo Rush sent the big strawberry shortcake to the Union Generals that burnt up the boats at McIntosh, she succeeded in getting the Generals to give her seventeen soldiers to surround her house and keep them from burning it up. Two of these soldiers had noticed where they had been walking out in the woods around the house a place where she had buried two barrels of very beautiful silver. They went out and dug it up and got a crew and brought it in. Aunt Glo wrote to these boys, who were from Boston, as long as she lived.

Another strange thing about this is that the strawberry patch is still right there to this day, and they still make strawberry shortcakes from that very little strawberry patch. Very, very interesting, isn't it? But the old home burned down about fifteen years ago. It was very unusual and very beautiful. Aunt Glo Rush is the wonderful woman who doctored her own slaves. I must take you to see her great granddaughter, who is Mrs. Carl Booth, the wife of our State Solicitor here for the past twenty or thirty years. She is a very sweet and wonderful woman, and her mother was one of the most beautiful women we ever had in this country. Her mother was a Rains before she married Cousin Oscar Rush, and she was a first cousin to my mother, Glo Ainsworth. I believe this little Glo Rush Booth has some of the old books that Aunt Glo was keeping, that were just chock-full of all sorts of information, which might be very helpful to us. On your next trip we will see them.

Carl Booth has just gone to New York to be operated on for his throat. He is back home now, but not able to talk. Anyway, she is the one who has the information, and she is very sweet and very fine. We will go over to her house when you come again, and I believe we will be able to get a lot of information.

Mr. Edward Boykin

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I think we will try to get some information about Uncle Israel, too. He knew more than all of us, and he was so fine in every way. He was a basketmaker. He could take the white oak (and we had so much of it there on our lands at McIntosh) and make the best baskets in the world. He could do most anything, but he was the greatest turkey caller you ever heard of. Well, it is like everything else -- you don't miss them until they are gone, and we surely miss Uncle Israel. He could do so much with a group of children, and we always had a big group there.

M. O. Lee, President of the Vanity Fair Mills, and his wife, along with Ward Ostberg, Executive Vice-President of the Vanity Fair Mills, and his wife, and Oclo and I will go to the hunting lodge Monday night for a hunt Tuesday morning - just to kind of get things "warmed up" for the group that will be coming just a little bit later.

Our group from the Georgia-Pacific Company in Portland, Oregon, will be here this morning to put on the final touches for the big deal we made out there on the 94,000 acres of land at Louisville, Mississippi, which we sold them several weeks ago. The deal will not be closed until about January 6. Anyway, it was quite a deal, and we are working on some more. Today we expect to lease 65,000 acres of our land that is not leased, to the Shell Oil Company. Things are looking good on oil and everything else.

Well, God bless you and Virginia, and with love, we are

Devotedly,

Oclo and Frank W. Boykin

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