

Correspondence of
Elinor Kenworthy Allen
Summer of 1945

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Friday, June 15, 1945

Dear Pauly,

Is it ever wet here this morning. Lewis and I were up to Mary Janes last night. It started raining before we came home and within an hour after we got home the water was over the road so deep that you couldn't get through. Philip was up to the store. He claims he was doing 30 when he hit the water, but 60 would be more like it. Anyway he landed in the ditch with water up to the car seats. They tried to get him out last night but couldn't. He has had that car stuck all along the way to Judyville.

Hear my ducks? I've got a pair. They are about three weeks old. Had a notion to get Mary Jane a pair. Mickey and Larry would sure love them, especially Larry. Karen & Mickey were playing the other day. Larry (this was one of his good days) was sitting with Mary Jane in the chair and he kept saying, "Karen Ann's silly."

I suppose Mary Jane told you that Coburn & Hazel are home. We moved them all up to grandma's Monday. Perrins wanted their room. Coburn may have to go home today. If they don't give him an extension.

How do you like it? I'll bet it is hot there isn't it?

John cut the hay Friday, said that there wasn't any rain in sight until Monday. It has rained every day on it. I don't suppose it is any good now.

Mary Jane said that that Sally, Arthur met, said they were going to be married July 15. He don't let anything stand in his way does he?

I see they just got home with Philip's

car. Must go see how it looks. Don't look so bad. Just full of slick black mud.

Must close to do mornings work. Hope this darn war is soon over.



Love, your
sister, Elinor.

**To Brother
Paul, Parris
Island, SC,
Sunday, June
17, 1945**

Dear Pauly,

This has been one heck of a day. It has rained every day for a week. Ponds everywhere. Bobby says that John

has lost \$12,000. Imagine that. Lewis says he has got an awful poor stand. Planted them deep because it was so dry. Then it rained so much they never will get up. Of course it isn't as bad as Bobby said.

Janet, Charlie, & Lyle are here for a three day visit. Lyle finally has his hair cut. Looks like he is three years old, still doesn't talk much though.

The other day Lewis, Philip and Coburn were all trying to get their cars through Grandma's garden so they could get that stove off of the porch. They had Lewis's trailer. Every one of them got stuck and finally all but Philip was out. He has his flooded and asked Coburn to blow in the gas tank so the gas would go in the carburetor. Coburn did it and it spit out the gas tank and threw gas in Coburn's

face, eyes and wind pipe. He couldn't talk or open his eyes, whispered to Lewis, water, water. Lewis said he didn't know if he wanted to drink or wash his face in it, so dashed in & got both. By the time he got out there he has caught his breath. Guess they all thought Coburn was pretty bad off for a while. Made him sick, then they all laughed.

Mary Jane went to Cleo's today. I have been going to see her every day. She is getting along all right. Mickey informd Maxine, out of a clear sky, that his "Daddy was in the Marines." I feel for you about the teeth. I've got 5 and I don't suppose I'll ever get the nerve to have them filled. I can't stand that drilling.

Lewis worked on the house today. Knocked all of the plaster off the bedroom. I don't want to move very bad. Hate to go away from Mary Jane. I feel that I can help her more if I stay here. Rob Hurst told Lewis that they were going to put the high line by this fall.

Vernon Allen has been wounded in Okinawa. Says he's going to be O.K. Got it in the leg.

Bet you look cute with that hair cut.

I suppose it is hot down there. Did you get my letter? I received your card was glad to get it. Write to me when you get a chance.

Love, your sister, Elinor

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Saturday, June 25, 1945

Dear Paul,

It has rained here today after about six days of clear weather. It seems like it can rain out of a clear sky. That storm didn't hit any ways near you did it? Hope not.

The news sounds good from the Pacific. Don't hear much about Russia, oh yes, I did hear that they had quite a large standing army along the Russia and Japan border. Also that they thought we would get bases up there soon.

I was up to see Mary Jane twice today. She is just fine. Leonard is growing like a weed. His hair is getting so thick and red. Look just like Larry's used to. I believe Mary Jane has enough milk for him now. He seems satisfied.

Mary Jane's garden looks good her tomatoes are knee high and blooming. I seen her picking peas the other day. We didn't even plant any.

Yes, Philip is back came back about the time you left.

You know Coburn camp up here the other day and wanted a chicken. Lewis shot at it six times before he hit it. Some shootin, eh?? He (Coburn) left Sunday. He should get down there tonight. How long were you on the road? They (Coburn & Hazel) moved up to Grandma's Lewis & I papered their room last Monday. It looks nice.

Grandma is just fine. She talks about you a lot. Julie Lee grows like a weed.

Yes, the water was between Sam's and the grove. The pond is still across the road and as big as a lake.

Lewis went to Pence tonight to get a hair cut. Just got back. It is cool as the dickens here tonight. I have got a fire going.

Lewis and I went out the other day and picked enough strawberries for a big short cake. I took Mary Jane up a piece of it. She said she thought it was good. I've got poison ivy all over my legs and arms from it.

Is it very hot down there? Do you get very good food? I wish this darn war was over so we can all get back to normal.

Ray B. got a lot of gray pot and pans. Not the variety you cook in. Ray has quite a time trying to kid you when you go in there. Yesterday, Maxine went in there and he put one with her groceries and trying to make it look like she was buying one. Mary Jane wanted one so she took one of the grab-it-here sacks to carry it back in. You know that drawed a laugh. I

told Mary Jane that I bet everybody in Judyville has a grey one. I seen Mrs. Carlson buying one. Well, I must close and get ready for bed.

Write. Take care of yourself

Love, your sister, Elinor, Lewis.



To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Sunday July 1, 1945

Dear Paul,

Lewis said he would be back in time for dinner and it is 2:00 & he hasn't showed up yet. Needless to say I am not pleased about it. He is supposed to work on your car today. He says he doesn't think the fuel is working. I suppose Mary Jane wrote and told you what a time we had last night. I felt so sorry for her, she felt like it was her fault. Well, Lewis has

finally arrived. Did you hear those words we tossed back & forth?

I wonder if Mary Jane will get to go to Glenn's Memorial service that is being held this afternoon? I know she wanted to go.

We had two more showers yesterday, didn't last long but were really gully washers. Lewis has been running the bailer for the last three days. Says Philip is going to take it over when this job is done. He is bailing for Madhus (county agent). Getting about 750 bails a day; says it is really nice hay.

Grandma is just fine, mentions you every time I go up there.

You know the other day there was a sick chicken on the east side of the house. Karen saw it and wanted to know what was the matter with it. I told her it was sick. During the night it died. The next morning she went around and seen it. She came running to the door and said. "Oh, Mommie come and see the chickie, he's just awful sick". I agreed with her he was in a pretty bad fix.

I heard over the radio that they are planning on some kind of an agreement in case of an early victory with Japan. I hope they have to use it soon, too. Jim Booth has to go again the 12th. He may have to go this time.

They (Jim & Jackie) gave Bryant Beason's boy (haven't they got one named Gene?) one of their \$35 dogs they couldn't get him registered so they didn't want to bother with him. I wished they have given him to me. I would have sold him.

Lewis has just made the gravy. I fried the chicken and then started to write to you and I wouldn't quit to fix it, so he did it. Just pouring it out, looks pretty good. He's bragging on it.

Mary Jane gave me a mess of peas the other day. Were they ever good!

Mickey & Larry get a kick out of Lewis pushing your car last night. They thought that was pretty funny.

Well, had better close & sample

Lewis's gravy. Don't work too hard on those exercises. Write when you can. I go up to Mary Jane's every day and ask what she had heard from you.

Love your sister, Elinor

Lewis says to tell you that he is getting ready to go up and work on your old "chevy".

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Thursday, July 5, 1945

Dear Paul,

Yesterday was the Fourth, and what a celebration. Boswell was about as dull as my kitchen knives. There was absolutely nothing there. A few fortune tellers, ferris wheel, kiddie car. Karen had one ride on it and thought she owned it. Ten cent pictures only they cost 25 cents for two. No fire works. I couldn't enjoy myself for thinking about all the boys that are gone. Never saw so many 4F in one place in my life. Hope they (the boys) will all be home next year. Won't that be grand?

Lewis, Philip and Ezra H. are plowing beans. No they aren't very weedy, but he planted them all in rows this year so there is quite a bit of plowing. We had a nice shower here this morning, but they got in the fields this afternoon.

I'll be glad to write you more often. I believe I could find enough to write about every day, but I don't think you would want to hear that much. I like to hear from you too. I ask Mary J. every day about you.

Sounds funny for you to talk about good wash days. Do you have very large washings, & do you have to wash bed-clothes?

Lewis had to laugh when he read about snapping. I can just see him jumping down two or three times to get it snapped back in place.

Your kids look fine. When Mary Jane came home from Danville, Mickey &

Larry stepped out on the porch and smiled so cute. Just stood there and grinned. Leonard gets about two bottles of milk a day now. He laughs and rolls up in a ball every time you look at him. He certainly is a happy little boy.



Lewis got your car running again. Also filled the stove for Mary Jane Sunday. You know I don't think Thelma's husband had much faith in Lewis as a mechanic. He came up Sunday while Lewis was working on the car. Lewis told him he thought it was the fuel pump. He went to Beasons' and told them that if it didn't run for Mary Jane to get a new fuel pump and he would put it on. I said I was insulted. Lewis laughed. He thought that was funny. You know Lewis considers himself a pretty good mechanic.

We had a calf get out the other day. Was gone four days, finally found him at Landons. Lewis was leading him across

the field. Got him ready to go in our gate and he got loose and ran back. Had to get him in the barn and start all over again. Lewis was so mad. He said he would bring him back if it had taken him all night just to show him who was boss. You know how Lewis gets when he gets mad. He's pretty easy going, but bull headed when he wants to be.

Every night Karen prays for "Mickey & Larry Dad to come home again soon." Let's hope they are answered. I wish I could get to going to church again. Guess I'll start going with Mary Jane.

Well, this is my last sheet of paper, so will say so long.

Love, Elinor.

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Saturday, July 9, 1945

Dear Paul,

Today is the day we are supposed to have an eclipse. I've just seen it. Lewis yelled at me. There is a thin film of clouds over it and you can see it perfect. The moon, I think it is, is in front of the sun. It is something like the one we seen a long time ago in 1932. I just heard over the radio.

I really had a day yesterday. Got up early and drove the big truck while Lewis and Ezra loaded bailed clover hay. Lewis got two tons of it. Then went to Leota's & got Karen. Mary Jane wasn't home so went to grandma's. Came home and got dinner. Had fried potatoes, first potatoes we have had in the house for two weeks. You guys were smart to plant some. They are so big already all early potatoes are good this year. Waited until Karen woke up then went back up to Leotas because Wahneta was there. Then we all went down to Pine Creek. Lewis and I went to grandmas from there. Back to Leota's to get something I had forgotten, then finally to Mary Jane. Leonard is growing now. He just laughs and talks to you all the time. You lay Larry & Leonard on their

stomachs, side by side, and their hair is exactly the same color.

Deward has enough points to get home, but won't get home before Christmas. He is in Australia. He certainly gets around. He's been in the, you know I don't know how to spell those Islands. Kiska is one of them. England, France, Germany and now Australia. His little girl is two years old, will be 3 in January and he's only seen her twice.

I'm in a terrible hurry because Lewis is waiting to take this to the store and mail it. So look over mistakes.

Well, so long. Write as often as you can. It is easier to write when you get a letter once in a while. Take care of yourself.

Love, your sister, Elinor, Lewis,
Karen Ann

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Saturday, July 14, 1945

Dear Paul,

Some of that rain you was talking about must have come on up here. Did it ever rain yesterday afternoon and evening! Lewis was going to play for a dance last night. We left about 7:30. Mary Jane went with us. There wasn't any water over the roads. When we got there there were no lights. Had been off since 5:00. Sat there for about half of an hour & when we came home, water was over the road everywhere. We drowned out. First time our car has ever did that. Lewis had to take off his shoes and roll up his pants legs. On the way down there, you know where the people at Rocky Ford drive across, well some campers started across the creek in a 42 Ford and the water was over the hood of the car. Had to get a wrecker to pull them on across. We got there just as they were leaving. There was a woman standing by the side of the road. She looked like she didn't have much on & was she wet! Bet

they won't camp there for a while.

Did you know this is the fifth letter I have written you and as yet I have received no letter from you?

Just glanced out & Karen has her pants off and washing them in the water.

The news sounds good. Some newscasters say it will be over the end of the year. Sure hope so.

I'd like to have some of that ice cream and pop you are always talking about. Ray very seldom has pop any more. He does have ice cream once in a while.

Well, have got to iron me a clean dress & I may go up to see Mary Jane.

Love, your sister, Elinor

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Tuesday, July 17, 1945

Dear Pauly,

Received your letter yesterday. Was glad to hear from you. Wish you could have some of our cool weather. This has been the coolest summer I can remember. It gets so cold at night, nearly freeze before morning.

I have been up to Mary J. practically all day. Went up this morning and cut her hair. Then went up this afternoon and gave her a charm curl. They are all o.k. The baby has a little cold so has Mary J. for that matter. Larry says, "What ya crying for Mom?" every time she has the sniffles.

Mickey & Karen were their usual mischievous selves today, took the gas cap off of my car and poured glassfuls of dirt down it. Then they went out on the back porch and one of them got the Super suds, one the Ivory snow and poured it every place. Evelyn came over the afternoon and said they had throwed it through her front screen and was all over the floor and on the concrete step. When those two get together anything can hap-

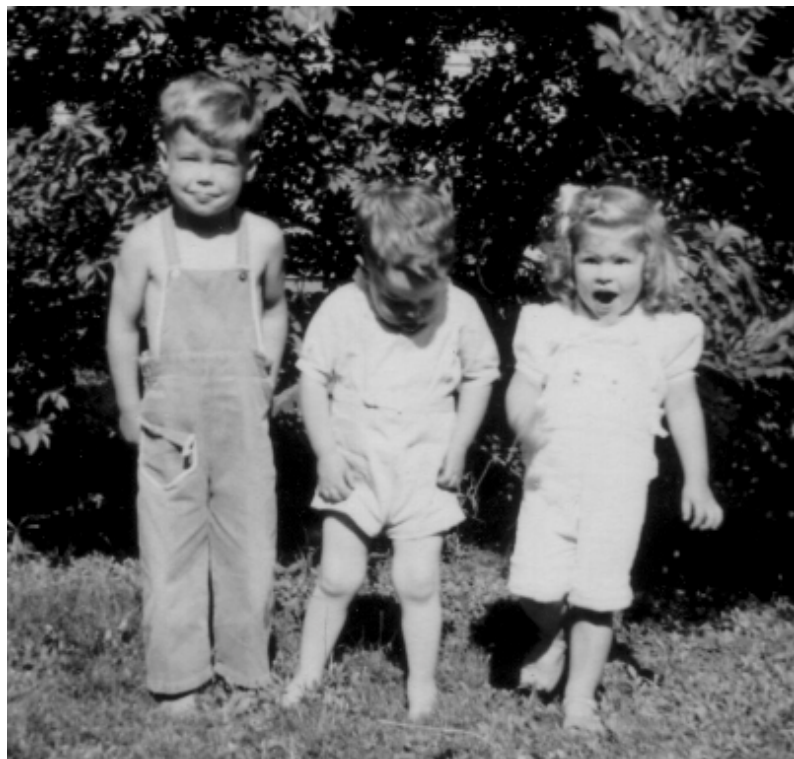
pen. Both times Larry was setting beside Mary J. in the blue chair.

The men are busy farming. They have the bailer going. Lewis, Bob and Loyd turn it. Combining Jack Davis's wheat, John & Philip and Fred & Leslie took turns running the wind rower. The oats are getting pretty ripe and they don't want to stop for dinner.

Tomorrow is grandma's birthday. Mary Jane, kids, Karen Ann and I are going up for dinner. Hate for it to go by without doing something.

One of the guys that forecasts the news said that the Japs will be licked by Christmas. Wouldn't that be swell?

When you wrote your last letter to me you said that it was one of those nights you couldn't think of any thing to write, well that's the way I am tonight. When do you think you will get to come home.



Wonder if Arthur got married?

Well can't think of any thing more right now. Will try to write more next time. Write as often as possible. It's easier to write when you hear once in a while.

Love, take care of yourself, Elinor.

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, Monday, July 23, 1945

Dear Paul,

Received a letter from you today. Was glad to hear from you. Summer weather has really set in. It was 96° the other day. Not much better today. There is a little breeze though, when it stops you feel like you can't breathe.

Mary Jane had a cold, and I got it now. I don't know when I have had a worse cold in the summer. I was kidding Mary Jane and told her you sent hers to her. I set half a tub of water out and Karen is playing in it. Needless to say she isn't suffering too much from the heat.

John and Lewis are combining oats. Got Jim Crow done and moved on to Fred's. Don't know why he didn't do his first.

Philip was driving the tractor for the combine and got stuck in a wash. He tried to get it out by shoving it in reverse then forward. He got the gears in the side stuck. Lewis said it was a mess. They had to tear it all apart. So he isn't driving for John now. He is running the bailer.

Mary Jane, the boys, Karen Ann & I went up to grandma's for her birthday. I think grandma enjoyed herself.

How much more training are you going to have? Plenty I hope.

Lewis fixed one of the archways in the house yesterday. We cut the door larger between the dining room and living room. Sure made a difference in it. I still don't want to move.

Leonard is still growing. He is going to be quite a boy when you see him, He is a lot better since he has been on the bottle.

The sun just went behind a cloud. It surely is going to rain. It couldn't be this hot and stuffy for nothing.

Stopped by your house last night to see Mary Jane. She was down to her folks.

Bob M was just finishing taking down the fence around the yard. Certainly looks nicer. Maxine was up there picking beans this morning. I'm just going to can my first batch tomorrow. I'm thinking faster than I am writing. When I read some of this over it doesn't make sense.

The corn is really growing. Its higher than my head. Can hardly wait until we can have roasting ears.

Did you find that article I sent you interesting? Or had you already seen it? It gave me a good feeling. I know that the men are working hard to win this war. In this week's Life, there are pictures of Japs surrendering in much larger groups than ever before.

We are all well out here. Grandma is well. Mary Jane and the kids are just fine.

Must close to do washing. Do you suppose Maxine (Mary Jane's sister) is really going to have a baby? Her time was up June 17. I'd say she is running behind schedule. Mary Jane really is canning the green beans. Mine will be ready in a day or two.

Hazel was here the other day. She is getting to be quite a large girl. She just has four more weeks to go. She is hoping she has it by the time you get home so you can see it. I hope she gets along all right. I always worry more about other people than I did myself.

We wanted a chicken for dinner the other day and Lewis shot it with a shot gun. Along about noon I happened to notice an old black hen laying kinda funny on the ground. You guessed it, she was dead. Shot right through the head. If I had seen her sooner we would have had chicken & noodles the next day.

Was up to grandma's the other day. She is just fine. The men were bailing clover hay up there yesterday until it rained them out. Leslie, Leslie's man Dick, and Fred was helping. Had one load of bales out in the rain.

Karen has got up and standing behind my back on the chair.

Leonard Frank is growing. He stretches, expands his chest, then tells you a long tale with the wisest look on his face. Hazel thinks he is the cutest baby you guys have had. She thinks he looks more like you than the rest of them. Larry & Karen have been getting along better than they used to. I went out in the yard to get Karen out of the tree. Larry was sitting on the sidewalk trying to put the wheels back on a little car he had. He looked up at me and said "I'm fixing this for Karen Ann". He's a cute one.

Karen wants her cereal so had better close for now. I'd better start getting a few letters from you. Take care of yourself.

Love your sister, Elinor

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, July 31, 1945

Dear Paul,

Think I had better write you. It has been over a week now.

Suppose you know we are in Indianapolis. It was so hot here this morning, but now its cooler. It just rained a pretty good shower. Wonder if it rained in Judyville! I even wonder if it rained where Mary Jane is. On the way up here I said, I suppose Maxine lives on one side of town and Myrtle on the other and they do. Maxine lives on the S.W. corner & Myrtle on the N.E., about 10 miles apart.

I am writing this on my knee so I don't expect you will be able to read it.

Your old car just chugged right along. Started at 9:30 and got here at 12. That wasn't so bad. Maxine's baby is cute. It has got so much black hair.

Boy you really meet characters when you get out don't you? There is a woman from Kentucky, lives across the alley. She has a little girl 4 and one 1 year of age and I bet that since I got here yesterday, she has come after them with a double strap about 10 times and lays it on them all

theway back. I feel so sorry for those kids. Makes me feel like I never want to spank Karen again. Every time Karen won't mind, I tell her I will get that woman to spank her. She doesn't know what to make of it anyway. She's always going around saying, "Don't spank me Mom."

When do you think you'll get to come home? Wish this war was over. Wonder how Lewis likes to batch? He didn't want us to go very bad.

I can't think of anything else to write. Seems like I haven't been home for a month. Grandma was all right the last I saw her. Wonder if Hazel has her baby?

Well, so long. I'll try to write again in a few days. Earnest is on his way out. Got a card the other day telling us his change of address.

Love, your sister, Elinor and Karen.

Correspondence of Lewis Allen

(These are the only two letter Lewis ever wrote to Elinor.)

July 30, 1945, Judyville

Dear Elinor and Karen Ann,

I see you left a note that says I had better write a letter. It's about 9:30. Tonight Philip and Bob Milton and I have been fishing down on Pine. Of course I had to go over and see how the calves was, also found a tomato about half ripe.

Philip caught a crawdad on his line that's about all. Mr. & Mrs. Swanson came down while we was fishing and she said they keep promising them lights.

Tell Karen Ann I am eating some of her candy. Just got me a new pair of shoe strings. Think I'll put them in in the morning. I also got a hair cut this afternoon. Well, I have to do the dishes that I had from dinner and also breakfast. I think will close now.

Yours with love, L. G. Allen
P.S. Just opened one of your cokes. If you

was here, you would get half you know.

August 1, 1945, Lewis Allen to Elinor from Judyville, Ind.

Dear Mother and Karen,

Well, I have just had supper. It rained us out of the field or we would have got Les' done. I had company for dinner yesterday. Hazel and Mack did their ironing.



I saw in the Lafayette paper where Allen's orchestra was going to play for the K. Y. reunion although I have not heard from them.

One of Grandma's sister's husband died Tuesday. I think he lived out west.

The rain blew in the north kitchen door so I had to mop up about a gallon water. I really need a woman here for that kind of work.

Well, I am going to bed now so tell Karen good nite.

Thursday morning – Can't think of nothing to say. If you was here we might go black berrying. Can't find no envelope.

Yours with love,
Lewis Allen

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, August 7, 1945

Dear Pauly,

Didn't expect to hear from you this morning. Didn't know if you got my last letter or not.

I would like to have some of that meat you have been carving. While I was up to Indianapolis, I had a lot of meat. Seems like they don't have much trouble getting it there.

Vernon, Lewis' brother, is still in a wheel chair. Seems like he has some nerves injured in his leg. But he will get to come home.

Thought that when I got back Hazel would have had her baby, but she hasn't. Poor kid, she can hardly walk. Elinor Reynolds, she married Albert Debord. You know who she is don't you? Lost her baby, only lived a few hours. Hazel ran around with her quite a bit. Made her feel sort of blue.

I ran up and seen Grandma. She went to the reunion yester-

day. Was a little tired, but she enjoyed herself. I was glad she went.

Have been hearing about a new bomb we are using against the Japs. Must be a powerful thing. It is supposed to wipe them off the face of the map. Couldn't happen too soon to suit me.

Guess they had quite a storm here Friday. Glad I wasn't here to see it. I don't care for them. The wind blew pretty hard.

Coburn comes home the end of this week. Hazel will probably fool around and not have her baby until he goes back. This is going to be a full month. Cecil starts on his vacation Sat. Marjorie and little Marjorie are coming out for a visit. Hazel's baby is supposed to put in an appearance

and of course you are coming home. I'll be glad to see you.

Haven't seen Mickey and Larry yet. Think I'll go up and see them this evening. Leonard was a good little boy on his trip. Never cried once.

I got a letter from Mary Ellen. Said she had won a \$100. bill at bingo. What I couldn't do with a new \$100 bill. Said Dad took it to work with him to show around.

You know that old Duck hen of John's? She came out from under the crib yesterday with twelve of the cutest little yellow ducks you ever saw. They made a pen for them & put a large pan of water in it and they swim and splash like they have done it for ten years. I could stand all day and watch them.

I am about to run out of paper so had to write on both sides.

Take care of yourself & I'll be seein' you.

Love, your sister, Elinor

To Brother Paul, Parris Island, SC, August 10, 1945

Dear Paul,

Got another letter from you today. Makes two this week.

The news has been flying thick and fast, besides what comes over the radio, which is all good. There is some bad news around home. I suppose Mary Jane told you about Leslie & Ethel. Bobbie's mother fell down the cellar and cut a gash on her head nine inches long. It was shaped like an L. The Dr. said it was cut clear to the bone and you could lay it back and see her skull. She is in the hospital and her condition is fair. You remember Billie Burke don't you? Well he is dead and will be buried Sat. We don't have any news for a month, then every thing happens.

The war news is all good. Lots of news analysts say the war will be over in a few weeks. I hope they know what they are talking about. I don't see how they can hold out against the world. That is what

they are up against now.

I don't think Lewis likes to batch very well. I was surprised at how glad he was to see me. Maybe I should go away more often.

I got a letter from Mary Ellen last week or I guess you all ready know it.

That cherry pie sure sounds good. I don't know when we have had pie. This sugar shortage is getting serious.

Your family is o.k. The baby sure is growing. I'm kinda worried about Karen. She has had a cold for three weeks, and I think it is settling in her ears again. Every once in a while she comes up and says her ears are hot.

We have been having sliced tomatoes every meal since I have been back. They are good. Can hardly wait for the corn to get big enough. It will be just about right when you get home.

Lewis is working on the bailer today. John went after Opal, Bobbie's sister. John has a new tractor scoop. It is a big affair. Lewis got in it yesterday and Philip lifted him up in the air.

I'm about to run out of paper, so, so long. Take care of yourself. Kate Smith just came on.

Love, your Sister, Elinor

Cast of Characters-

Elinor Kenworthy Allen - sister to Paul (Pauly) Kenworthy

Lewis (Allen) - husband of Elinor

Karen - daughter of Lewis and Elinor

Mary Jane - wife of Paul Kenworthy

Mickey, Larry, Leonard (Frank) sons of Paul and Mary Jane

Grandma (Minnie Worley) - Elinor and Paul's grandmother who raised them

John (Worley) - Grandma's son with whom she made her home.

Bobbie - wife of John

Fred (Worley) - son of Minnie (Grandma)

Leslie (Worley) - son of Minnie

Cecil (Worley) - son of Minnie

Philip (Worley) - son of John and Bobbie

Jackie (Booth) - daughter of John and Bobbie, married to Jim

Hazel (Worley Marlatt) - granddaughter of Minnie and also raised by her

Coburn (Marlatt) - Hazel's husband

Maxine (Worley DeZarn) - granddaughter of Minni and also raised by her

Pete (DeZarn) - Maxine's husband

Ezra and Leota (Hines) - Leota, sister to Lewis Allen

Wahneta - sister to Lewis Allen

Deward (Allen) - brother to Lewis Allen

Vernon (Allen) - brother to Lewis Allen

Glenn (Beason) - Mary Jane's brother

Ray B. (Barrick) - store keeper in Judyville

Mary Ellen (Kenworthy) - step-mother to Elinor Allen, married to her Dad, Leonard Kenworthy