## MAPPING

time matures everyone softens and obscures as do the winter snows and freezing rains

the stark rigid furrows

of daily living

the aches and the scars that pain leaves

make indelible lines

upon almost all faces . . . some so drawn

but time enhances, too the fine crinkles around

eyes and mouths of those

who would rather rock with laughter and give

generous smiles . . . than cry . . . no matter

whatever comes

LET'S BLESS IN ALL OUR PRAYERS THE BABY NEW YEAR.....AND SING A SPECIAL SONG "SEVENTY-EIGHT IS SURE ACOMIN'"

LOVE ...

## SMG

From the <u>Washington Post</u>, December 14, 1977

The Post at 100

We have been reading your newspaper for many years. We've become vicariously acquainted with your extraordinarily fine reporters and writers.

I told my dear husband, one day, that "if I 'go' before you, I'll have only two things to say on my death bed... with urgent and gasping breath: 1) I love you ....2) Now ... please bring me my Washington Post!"

Happy Birthday to all of you on your 100th anniversary. I hope to be threading my way through your intriguing, succulent and mind-teasing pages until I, too, reach the tender age of 100. P.S. Merry Christmas and Happy

P.S. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, too. I love you.

SHIRLEY M. GAINES

Well- you darlenje -Sherting og you Detter late than never -Harold - did you see That full page ad In today's paper - (Sun Jan 8 - Wach Post) on Mr Alint & his \$1 million dollar offer - a reward to anyone who could give into or evidence to solve OFK's murder - I thought (?) - Who Knows more than anyone en This but you - Jood Joch! & Sellien - mane Tax time Know Dusiners is Keeping you Dury-Hape Harold's health is Stable + empioving -Wel- 21m Soit of a mini-Celebrity there days - Since the Post Squib - ferming out all the hundreds of Congrats they received they only Printed 2- met a 16 yr old tormer Post Delinery Bay - Phone What next? We'el see! Sover Smg of the