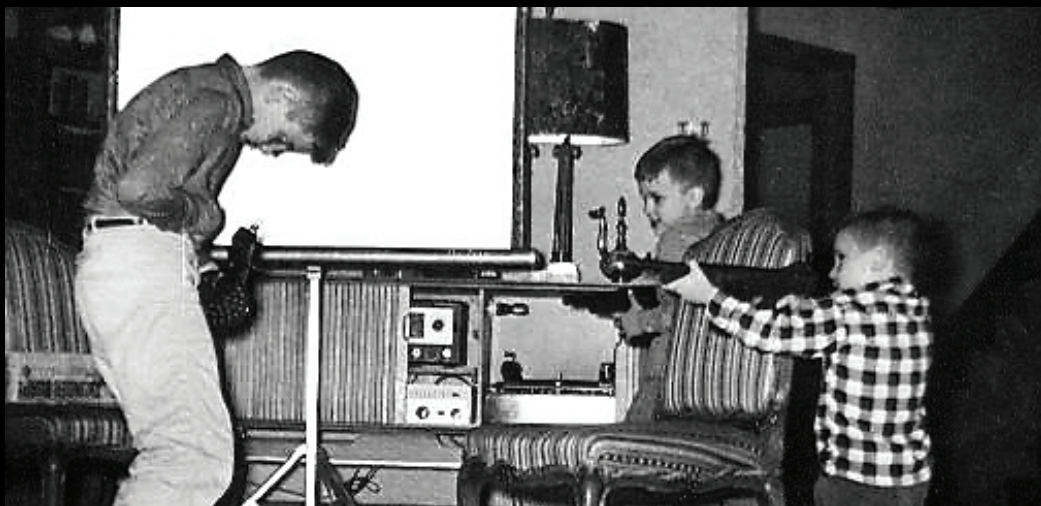




Myra Longstreet Sullivan and Roger Sullivan as newlyweds.

Sullivan family, late 1954. Clockwise from top: Dan, Roger, Kip, Chris, Jeff, and Myra with Luke in her lap.



Screwing around at the Millstone. Taken in 1958, that's Kip getting shot by Dan and Chris in the checked shirt.





In the living room of the Millstone are my sweet maternal grandparents, Lotta Reuther Longstreet and Rubert James Longstreet.

Dr. Tony Bianco. Mayo orthopedic surgeon and head of a large family of his own, was such a close friend of our family.



JoAnn Bianco, aka "Aunt JoAnn," on the left; my mother in the middle. Photo taken in 1962.





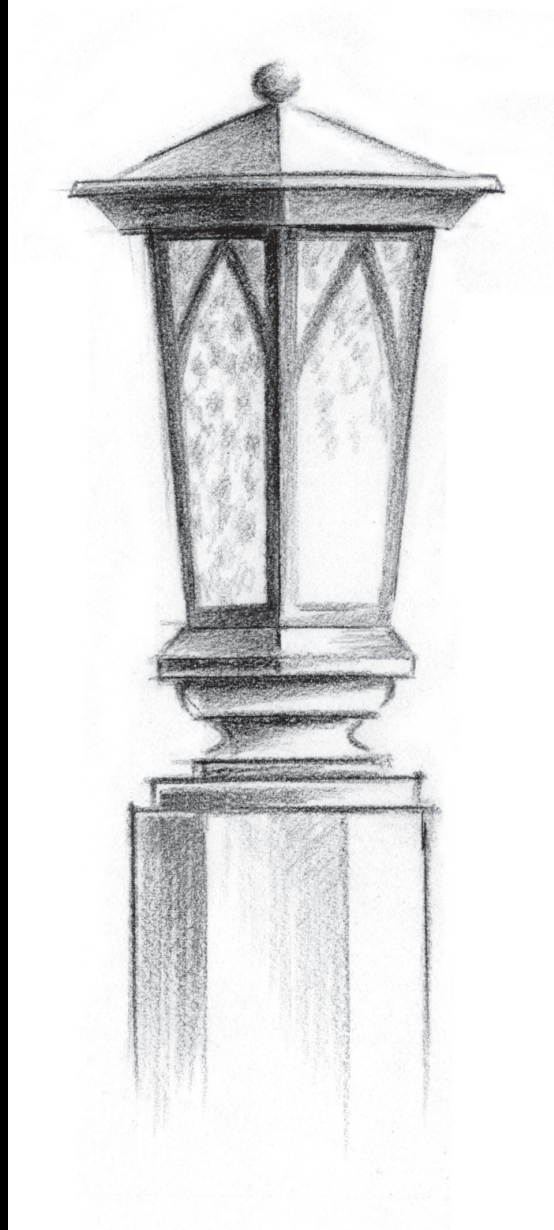
Mom gives Kip a haircut in the kitchen of the Millstone, ca. 1960.



Our houseboat, the Lethe, on the Mississippi River.



One of the few color photos of our family taken in the mid-'60s on a rare family trip to Thunder Bay, sitting in boat from left: Jeff, Dan, Chris, and Luke.



At the end of the Millstone's driveway are the gate lights that welcomed us home for years and years. I always thought they were one of the most elegant things at the Millstone.

The drawing on the title page was done by my good friend, popular children's author **Tom Lichtenheld** (*Goodnight, Goodnight Construction Site*).

I'd show a detailed shot here, but I can't find photos of the gate lights in winter that my Dad took in the '50s. Dang. But this lovely photo of the gates to Millstone taken by Shelley Aubin will do nicely.

