

April 27, 1944.

Mr. John M. Trembly,
17th Floor, Federal Reserve Bank Bldg.,
10th and Grand Avenue,
Kansas City 6, Missouri.

Dear John:

I was glad to hear from you, but sorry to learn that you had been ill. However, I don't think you have anything to worry about that blood pressure 95 over 60. That doesn't look as if a man is getting old. There are a lot of youngsters that would be happy to have that. I, like you, am not overly enthusiastic about the recommended hemorrhoidectomy. However, those Thornton-Minor people are specialists and they should know their business.

I haven't played golf but once this year, and then got wet. However, I am rather optimistic because someone told me that the rain is going to be over by May 16! So I think we have nothing to worry about if we just keep our chin up and keep our nose out of the water.

I did not attend the basketball tournament because, frankly, I thought that the teams were so weak this year they weren't worth traveling far to see, especially with gasoline rationing.

I have had a lot of speaking dates, plus my other activities, so I have had to do too much night traveling and needed to catch up on my sleep when I had the opportunity. Tonight I am speaking at a church bowling league dinner at the Green Parrot at 52nd and State Line. So I am making this letter rather short and snappy.

I am sorry that I had not heard of your father's death, although Mrs. Allen read it in the paper. I was speaking in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and had been to Hutchinson, Kansas, and made the trip from one place to the other and did not get to see the papers during that time. Had I learned of it, of course I would have written you. Your dad did have a host of friends and I enjoyed his genial personality very much. He had the heart of youth even though he had grown old. He had an interest in people that was always pleasing to the people with whom he came in contact. I do think sometimes that people can live too long because they generally outlive their own generation and they become lonesome, but this was not the case with your dad.