

January 4, 1940.

Dr. W. W. Parker, President,
Southeast Missouri State Teachers College,
Cape Girardeau, Missouri.

Dear Friend W. W.:

Thank you very much for your kind thoughts and congratulations upon Bobby's basketball performance. Bob just stopped in the office and I showed him your letter, and of course it pleased him very much.

You are right, Bob was quite a little youngster, being born on July 3, 1919, prior to our leaving in September. Bob is a pre-medic and almost a straight "A" student. This is his third year. He expects to take his degree here and then hopes to win a Harvard scholarship in the medical school there. We believe that he has the ability to make it, and it is on account of his academic record that we are especially well pleased. His athletic record of course is just one of those activities that takes his interest and consumes his extracurricular hours, much to the pleasure of himself and his family and friends.

W. W., I think of you many, many times and it is always with the deepest sense of personal gratitude and friendliness that your name recurs to me. Please do not think this is applesauce, but from the time I knew you I felt that I was meeting a regular fellow - a fellow that you could play ball with, you could hunt with, or you could sit down and converse about the incidents of the day with a congenial friend.

We had a lovely Christmas. Mary, our oldest daughter, with her husband and three children were here from Louisville, Kentucky. Milton, our second son, who is married and with the Stanoling Company at Ellinwood, Kansas, came in with his wife and baby; and Jane, who is with Ritchie-Cooper, the artist in Kansas City, came down with her intended. That left Bobby and Eleanor, the youngsters at home to make a complete family gathering. Of course, the only sorrow was the vacant chair of Forrest, Junior, but we had a lovely Christmas gathering, and we are thankful for the many good things that have come to us.