

May 24, 1945.

Mrs. A. H. Reynolds,
2311 Barge Street,
Yakima, Washington.

Dear Mrs. Reynolds:

Having had your splendid son with us for a year, I am writing to tell you how happy we are to have such a fine gentleman in our school. He is purposeful, personable and altogether an all-round student. He is a fine athlete and a real college gentleman.

Last Christmas when Gordon was thinking of going home he was torn between two desires - that of seeing his mother, which was uppermost, of course, and the other was his loyalty to his teammates who he felt might need him in the Big Six championship basketball race. He had told me of losing his father last Christmas a year ago, and I knew how lonely you were to see him. Gordon discussed the matter with me and I, of course, had no answer because I preferred to leave it up to the boy to make his own decision.

After an overnight meditation, I said, "Gordon, why wouldn't it be a good thing to have your mother come out and visit us? We would like to have her as our guest, and since you would be forced to leave the boys, your mother could come here and visit you here on the campus. We would be glad to take care of the railroad fare."

He seemed to think that that would be a happy solution because all the boys on the team were devastated when they found he was apt to leave at so critical a time. So, I am happy indeed that you are coming to Lawrence. I know that you will like our University, because it is beautiful. And you will be especially welcome, I assure you. I had hoped to have you in our home but we have had some plans that have upset that. Our middle daughter, who is married to a naval aviation lieutenant, has left us with a five-months-old baby while she is on the west coast seeing her husband off to points west. We have five grandchildren, and the war has rather upset the plans of two of our families. Mrs. Allen is taking care of the five-months-old youngster, and the bottle-feeding and getting up at nights at regular intervals, are rather strenuous for oldsters such as we.

Our youngest daughter from Philadelphia has been visiting with us, and our oldest daughter, from Palo Alto, California, is coming on with her children. The oldest one, a boy, will attend Culver Military Academy at Culver, Indiana.