Deaths and Funerals

Word was received in Lawrence today of the death of Miss Irma McClaskey, for many years a resident of Lawrence. Death occurred last Friday afternoon in Los Angeles, Cal., where she made her home with a niece. Funeral services will be held Monday morning, at 11 o'clock.

January 5, 1943

Supt. C. M. Blair Indian Service Cherokee, North Carolina

Dear Mr. Blair:

There appeared in our paper recently, to be exact on December 24th, a short account of the death of Miss Irma McClaskey.

My business relations with the two Miss McClaskeys were so cordialy that I feel a desire to write a member of their family in regard to them.

Your good father married one of the McClaskey girls. One time your father came into the newsroom where I happened to be and at the time he was carrying an advertisement for the sale of a building formerly occupied by Eppley's Restaurant. I said, "Dr. Blair, I should like to have a thirty day option on your building." "I do not care to give the option," he replied, "but I will sell you the building." He quoted the very remarkable terms of giving me a warranty deed for the property in exchange for my promissory note for five years at six percent. This debt was paid before it was due and I had remitted each month \$25.00 for the interest. Before the debt was paid, Dr. Blair came in again and said he should like to sell me another building. This time it was the store building at 916 Mass. and when I asked him the price and terms, he said, "I want to sell it to you at the same price and on the same terms that I sold you the other building." I bought the building. When the note was due, I was ready to pay it, but Miss McClaskey said that she did not have any other safe place to put her money and she wished I would keep it. I told her that as long as I could get six percent on my own investments, I would be glad to continue it for her and this was continued for a number of years until finally interest rates dropped and I paid the note.

The matter was handled so kindly and in such an unusual manner that I have always felt a personal interest in the McClaskey girls. As a matter of fact, I had known their father, a likeable man, who, as I recall, owned the property where Ward's greenhouses now stand. If not the same property, it was adjacent to it.