

January 4, 1944

Miss Nellie Reese Evans  
YWCA  
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Nellie Reese:

I was glad to get your letter of the 22nd which contained the clipping in regard to McCollough, the publisher of the Brainerd Dispatch. I know him quite well. He is a likeable chap. While the Brainerd paper would not stand high in comparison with Kansas dailies, I understand that it ranks quite well with those of Minnesota. Kansas has long been noted for having good newspapers. I could doubtless fill a page in recalling the names of outstanding editors who have served the newspaper business during the history of Kansas.

We are always interested in you and your welfare as we are of the other members of your family. I can see with my mind's eye your fine old grandfather who took an active part in church and Sunday School in the First Baptist Church of Lawrence. I have the memorial booklet in regard to him in my library.

On account of the shortage of tires and gasoline we could not have our regular family gatherings for Thanksgiving and Christmas. With the birth of Charles, Dorothea's youngest, three years ago, the members of our immediate family now number nineteen. Our nine grandchildren are all leaders in school work and we are proud of them. Last July we spent a few days with Blanche at her beautiful new home in Tulsa, and a month or two later we spent a weekend with Janet in Minneapolis, and we had dinner Christmas Eve with Dorothea and family in Dawson returning the same night.

We saw by our Christmas card that your mamma was with Bill and his family in Houston. I think it is fine that you can renew old friendships there in Minneapolis. You may or may not know that I was born in Owatonna and that papa died in Faribault. A cousin of mine was for many years the principal of one of the grammar schools in Minneapolis. Her sister, now rather frail in health, is living at 3751 Aldrich Avenue South, and my only sister is living in their all-the-year-around home on the south shore of Gull Lake about ten miles from Brainerd which is their post office.