

Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Andrew:

As I told you yesterday, you sang with great pathos and feeling.

I have just returned from the cemetary where the flowers are still fresh. One ordinarily does not care to grow old, but under the circumstances, I am glad that I am no younger.

As you know, the love of my children and grandchildren is very dear to me. You and Pat have been real friends.

With the enclosed check, please buy something for yourself or for Pat.

Cordially yours

