

September 9, 1949

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet:

I have your good letter this morning, and I am sorry that your household helper is disabled at this time. It seems like things of that sort always come at the wrong time, although I doubt if there ever could be a right time for such a thing.

I was glad to see Mary Beth, but it was for only a moment as she came to the house to get her possessions. They had been huddled in the middle of the apartment floor until about the day before when I straightened the room a bit. It was no hardship having them, and we shall be glad to accommodate her again at the end of this school year if she wishes.

We shall be glad to see Mike. I shall be with him as I have been with Dolph, Sr., and with his boys, and with my girls. I have never tried to influence their decisions in their Fraternity or Sorority life. They are the ones who are going to have to live with their new associates and they should be the ones to make up their minds without prejudice or advice.

I am sure that Mike will make a good fraternity man although he may be a bit like his granddad in that he would not take to the punishment that is always meted out to the new man. I think the old idea of paddling is crazy and should be wiped out. There ought to be better ways of teaching a man fraternity manners than to try to beat it into him from the wrong end. I have told Mike to consider our place as his Lawrence home, and I am sure that he will feel free to do so.

My health has been good. My only difficulty is in applying myself. I have considerable writing to do but have not accomplished much along that line.

Yesterday was the first anniversary of Eileen's marriage, and I remember how great a disappointment it was to Gertrude