

May 2, 1949

Mrs. Janet McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet:

Everything is moving along just about the same old way.

I think that the piano is being tuned this afternoon, and I have arranged with a painter to complete painting the porch floors which were badly scarred up by freezing and thawing last winter.

I don't see as much of Mary Beth as I would like. I think you know she invited me to take dinner at the house, but I felt that I would feel like such a stranger, it being so long since my daughters were members of the Sorority.

I want you to tell Mike that I love him very much and think that he has a lot of ability. I think he would make a cracker-jack lawyer and I believe a lawyer has more home life than a physician. A doctor is at the beck and call of everyone about 24 hours a day. I think Mac is a cracker-jack good lawyer, and I feel certain he would be very happy, indeed, to have Mike begin to familiarize himself with the business.

I have never tried to shape the lives of my own children, that is to direct the channels into which they should go, and I don't want to start now with my grandchildren, but I am very much interested in Mike.

It looks quite likely that Dolph and John will eventually be interested in newspaper work. Owen is fitting into his father's business in such a way that perhaps later on he could take a prominent part in the management. He will be 28 years old in November.

I love you a lot and you know I have always felt that you had a tremendous lot of latent ability. Come and see me when you can and stay as long as possible. I am enclosing a check for \$5 for you to buy yourself a Mothers Day gift.

Lots of love,