

January 26, 1949

Mrs. Clarence Comegys
365 Kensington
LaGrange, Illinois

Dear Margaret:

My daughter, Blanche, sent me your letter sometime ago which was not dated and which did not carry your address, but I checked up on the address book at home and trust that this will reach you alright.

While your connection with our family was of rather short duration, Mrs. Simons and I always had a kindly remembrance of you. It does not seem so long ago, and yet, when I count back, I can see that it was, perhaps, 25 years ago that you were married to Mr. Comegys.

Dolph, my son, is now on a trip around the world as the only civilian in a group of Navy officers who will visit Naval stations in many of the, to us, out of the way parts of the earth. He will make several stops in North Africa and originally intended to stop at Sicily, but I think that was changed and from there on touching many of the almost unknown to us stations in Turkey, Arabia, Ceylon, Singapore, and so on until they return to America about the last of February.

My three daughters--as you know, Blanche is in Tulsa, Janet in Minneapolis, Kansas, and Dorothea, our youngest, is in Wymore, Nebraska. They come to see me frequently.

I am fortunate in having a graduate student of the University and his wife, an educated and capable young woman, with me at our home. It is going to make it hard for me when they leave, and leave they must sometime, because it will be difficult to get anyone to measure up to them.

You speak of the daughter and her children. I think the last time we say you, you had your baby with you.