

January 4, 1949

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

My dear Charlie:

I was awakened from a sound sleep last night by the call of "Collie, Collie" in Julia's voice. The voice was unmistakable, and it was recognized immediately. The voice was that of one who was startled.

I guess it was just one of those peculiar things which happens and which cannot be interpreted. I am not aware that I had her particularly on my mind when I went to sleep, and there was no dream connected with the call. It, undoubtedly, was one of those strange things for which we have no explanation.

You asked about the wreaths. I think I placed a total of 15 or 16, but the only ones in which you would be especially interested would be those for the graves of Julia, Vera, Sally, and, perhaps, our little mother, Jennie B. I think some of the wreaths cost me \$4 and others \$4.50. I am merely giving you this statement because you asked for it, although it is absolutely unnecessary for you to share in the expense, unless it would be a satisfaction to you to do so.

Please give my best wishes for the New Year to Mary.

Sincerely, your brother