

February 27, 1950

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

My dear Janet:

I celebrated yesterday and again today by wearing the beautiful nylon shirt that you sent me and with it the handsome pair of cuff buttons given me by Mac for Christmas. I appreciate both very much.

There is not very much in the way of news to tell you. Yesterday I took Margaret and Otis with me and drove down to Shawnee to see the graves of the Reineke family. On Blanche's lot ~~are~~ Mr. and Mrs. Reineke, Blanche, and her brother John. On the adjoining lot which did not belong to Blanche are the graves of George and Della, Max and Karl. Our lot has been nicely kept and the wreaths that we placed there last fall are still colorful and the graves are clean. On the other hand, the graves of George and his family are rather unkempt.

I wrote to Robert a year or more ago stating that I would be glad to put a marker at Della's grave or would join him in doing it, but he wrote back that he would rather do it himself, but he has done nothing about it. She was a dear loving woman and if it had not been for my acquaintance with her, I might never have met Gertrude.

I am sure her life was not as happy as she merited. She lost several babies. George was sick for quite a long while before he passed away and I do not believe she got much comfort out of Max who died young following the first world war, and Carl who failed to make the most of his opportunities.

I have been tempted to drive down to Ottawa someday to see her niece, Ines, who was at Lake Koronis and was very kind to Gertrude and Janet during Janet's illness when she was about 13 or 14 years old. At that time, or afterward, her husband was the president of the National Organization of Independent Oil Dealers. Whether he is now living or not, I do not know.