

January 16, 1950

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet:

I don't know whether I owe you a letter or vice versa, but it makes little difference because I love you, think of you often, and recall many instances in your life from early babyhood on. I really think you are a wonderful woman. You have a splendid intellect. You make and hold friends. Probably you are a little too sensitive, but I would rather be too sensitive than dumb or unfeeling.

Mary Beth called me up Saturday wanting to know if she could use the Chevrolet, which I was glad to let her have and she and Charles returned it yesterday afternoon and then I took them up to the Kappa house. I am happy in my association with your children and it seems there is no misunderstanding between us in any way.

I don't recall just now whether you have returned the data in regard to you and your family or not. If you have, I have it at home and if you have not, please do so as I am trying to round up this work which has hung on much too long.

Lots of love,