

May 31, 1950

Mr. R. W. Reineke  
5507 H.M.C. Street  
Apartment # 2  
Houston, Texas

Dear Bob:

I was glad to get your letter of May 29. I hardly know how it reached me so early because I went to Shawnee yesterday, the 30th, and your letter had arrived before I went down. I am glad that you have had advancement, and that you are located in Houston, which is one of the big towns of Texas.

They had had some sort of exercises I think at the Shawnee cemetery which was just breaking up when Dolph and I got there. There was an abundance of flowers everywhere. We took some roses down for the graves of Mother and Father Reineke, Blanche and John. I noticed that the concrete base has been set for the markers for your mama and for your brother Karl.

It is a pretty little cemetery, and I presume you know that years ago when Father Reineke was living he expressed a wish to be buried at Shawnee. That wish was carried out, and so when Mother Reineke died she was placed beside her husband and between the graves of Father Reineke and Blanche, and John is just beyond those graves. You are the only one of your generation left. Gertrude was the last of her family.

I think that Mother Reineke, Blanche and Gertrude were three of the finest women I have ever known. Of course I would include my own mother as a fourth member of that group. When I first met Gertrude I think I was not yet twenty-one and she was seventeen. She was a wonderful woman, and I am sorry that you have lived where you did not have an opportunity to know her better. She suffered with you in the loss of your son in the last war.