

Mr. W. C. Simons

January 21, 1950

LEGH

seriously I finished my four-year college course and after moving here which we did following my father's going, I was secretary to the pastor of our church here in East Orange for six and one-half years. I dearly loved the work because I was not only a secretary but assistant to the pastor in many things and working with the people was my joy. I hoped that perhaps it was some of my father in me that made me love the work so. I still go to the same church and find my best friendships there and the things that I must hold on to especially now without my mother, I find there.

I remember some things about Lawrence since my little girl days there. I remember my father's carrying me up the church steps. There was the student who roomed with us and the fascination of her typewriter. Was that the church, I think so, where some kind people gave me a beautiful big doll whom I named Grace for my mother. I think Mrs. Charles Curtis was a member of that church. I shall not forget the magnificent doll-house with which she let me play. I remember the feeling of elegance and beauty which the town and the university buildings always gave me. All my few memories from my childhood life in Lawrence are pleasant and satisfying.

Again, thank you for your kind, friendly letter. I hope you will write to me again when you have time in your busy life, and when you do will you please call me Lois? My friends all do, and for friends of such long standing as we are, Miss Hutchinson doesn't seem quite right, proud as I am of the name.

Very sincerely,

Lois G. Hutchinson