

February 9, 1950

Miss Lois Hutchinson
71 Beech Street
East Orange, New Jersey

Dear Lois:

I was certainly glad to get the copy of your letter of December 7, and I am glad to know that you have a good brother in Clifford. Your mother was a sweet soul, and I can readily understand the deep love that you and your brother had for her.

I was at the church last evening at a quarterly business meeting and supper. I do not attend such meetings often, perhaps I should, but I carried the load for a long long while at the church. I headed the finance committee for a period of ten years, and during that period, only one special collection was taken and that for something other than the regular support of the church. In about three more years I shall have served the church for 50 years.

Noting that your mother had a fall, I am reminded that a great many persons who are getting along in years suffer from falls. For some reason that I cannot understand, I do not have many falls, but whenever such has occurred, I have been able to maintain my balance. For instance, a year or two ago, while talking to a niece and sort of backing away from the house, I stepped off backwards of a step perhaps ten inches tall. It gave me quite a jar, but I remained on my feet. I hope that this characteristic may be sustained, or maintained, in the future.

I am sorry that I do not remember you at the time of your father's funeral, and it may be because I was so grieved over his death because I had cared a great deal for him.

It seems a pity that your mamma had to go as she did, and it is especially hard on you, but probably she went about as comfortably as one possibly could.