

January 5, 1950

Miss Lois G. Hutchinson
71 Beech Street
East Orange, N. J.

Dear Miss Hutchinson:

I have just been handed your recent letter to Mrs. Wilcox. I have always felt a closer and more understandable friendship with your father than any other pastor we have ever had, although nearly all of them have been my personal friend.

As I look back, there was ten years or more difference in our ages. Your father was nearing 50 when the call came to him to become president of Acadia University, Wolfville, Nova Scotia, his alma mater. He said to me at that time that when a minister reached the age of 50, he usually began to accept smaller rather than more important charges.

It has been my understanding for years that Doctor Hutchinson was one of the most scholarly men ever to have filled a Lawrence pulpit. When he wished to refresh his mind in regard to something Martin Luther had written, he went to the original German sources to read it. The same was true of his knowledge of other languages. He was a kindly loveable man, and I thought a great deal of him.

Dis Dissension in the governing board at Acadia University was unsatisfactory to him and he soon resigned to become Baptist State Secretary in the state of Iowa. Not long after, while walking through a public park in an Iowa city, he was stricken. The funeral was held in Lawrence, and I was one of the bearers. You were a little flaxen haired chubby girl, as I recall of 4 or 5 years of age.

I also knew your mother well, but my friendship for her was not of the same personal nature that it was with your father and I.

I had not heard from your family for many many years until