

February 12, 1951

Mrs. L. A. McNalley  
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet:

I am always so glad to have you drop in to see me, but your visits are so short that I always wish you could stay longer. I have not heard anything more from Mike, and the fact that he knows that he is not nailed down where he is but could come over to our house at any time undoubtedly makes him happier even in his present surroundings.

We none of us like the idea of being shut in. We are born with the desire for freedom and we can hardly understand how people can be born, live their lives and pass away in one small community, perhaps never having been more than a few miles from their homes.

I went to church as usual yesterday and also made a visit to the cemetery where everything seems to be in good shape. It is well kept.

Later I took Mrs. Rankin to dinner to the Eldridge and then spent perhaps an hour at their home.

Lovingly,

WCS:bjh