

December 3, 1951

Mr. Charles H. Hoinville
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Charles,

Upon my return to my office, I examined the money you handed me so hurriedly at the barber shop, and found that you had left \$15.00. This seems a very liberal contribution on your part and I appreciate it very much.

At this time of year, usually I have already placed wreathes at the graves, but on account of the open weather I think perhaps I have permitted myself to delay this solemn expression of love and honor to those who have gone.

In Lawrence on the lot purchased by mamma, I buried papa and mamma, Etoile, Vera, little Sally and the ashes of my brother, Louis. That completely fills the original lot, and on the lot which Gertrude and I bought a good many years ago, now rests the remains of Gertrude, John Louis, and your wife and my sister, Julia Simons Hoinville. Mamma placed the stone at what was originally the Simons tract, and Gertrude and I placed a stone at the larger lot, where her remains now rest and where I expect to be interred when the time comes.

I am always impressed with the solemnity of a cemetery where our loved ones are placed, some who had the opportunity of living full lives and others who were taken so pitifully young. I shall look after the placing of the wreath at once and certainly appreciate your continued interest.

I am sorry that I did not see more of you and Mary while you were here, but I am not getting out much evenings and the big game brought the McNalleys and the Johnsons here, while Blanche and Pat were house guests at the Weavers. You are always very busy, but sometime I hope you will be able to find time for a longer stay with us. Give my love to Mary.

Cordially,

Your brother

WCS:en