

Mrs. Walter Gregg, January 17, 1951

her work day by day as usual with very little interference by the management. I think this is as it should be. I think that where you are working together and everyone feels a part of the responsibility for the success of the business it tends to create good feeling and good cooperation, and on the whole is much more pleasant both for the management and for those who are employed.

As you know, Gertrude passed away October 30, 1948. While Dolph lives not much over a mile away from me and the girls come often from their homes in other places, I still have some hours of loneliness. I am fortunate in having a young man, a student at the University who was a marine in the last war, and his wife, who is a graduate from the state college at Manhattan to take charge of my home. I think perhaps they are more thoughtful of me than many children are of their parents, and it has made a very nice arrangement both for them and for me. The young man will graduate presumably in May or June, and then I shall have to make other arrangements. This is the third couple who have handled this arrangement very satisfactorily, and we had two others who carried on but were not quite so capable nor cooperative.

I saw your brother, Harry, when he was a splendid specimen of manhood, but both your brother and your father died young. As I remember, Harry had a daughter in Minnesota, but I have never known anything about her, neither her name nor whereabouts.

As you doubtless know, my sister, Grayce, Mrs. Don A. Freeman, and her husband and I bought a very attractive frontage on the south shore of Gull Lake, Minnesota, located about 140 miles north of the twin cities. We built our cabins in 1937, and have occupied them for a time each summer since that time. Gertrude loved the place, and we had to bring her home by air ambulance in August, 1948. The place has never seemed the same to me since, although the presence of my children and grandchildren has made it more cheerful.

You may know that I have seven grandsons, three granddaughters and two great-grandsons. All of them are bright, healthy and goodlooking folks.

This is rather a long and rambling letter, but I have probably told you more in this about my family than I have ever told you before. My son, Dolph, a year ago was elected first vice president of the Associated Press and he and his wife are spending this week in New York attending a meeting of the Associated Press. They are stopping at the Waldorf-Astoria. Some years ago while on business in New York I spent