

Dear Andy, Pat and Randy,

of stiffening up with age by washing each finger individually and massaging it a bit from the palm of the hand to the tip of the finger. In any event it would tend to stimulate circulation.

I can readily understand how proud you must be of that little boy and I am sorry that that splendid profile of Pat could not have been a front view of her face. In other words, I think maybe you folks can understand that I am fond of you and have room in my heart also for little Randy. I am sending you a little check, not as a loan but as a gift. I have wanted to do something for you ever since the little one was born.

A young couple was at my house Sunday evening to see Mr. and Mrs. Parish and they had their four months old baby girl with them. She already weighed 16 pounds. If she keeps that up, she will be a whopper.

I am interested in your description of that splendid little boy and I would like to cuddle him a bit myself.

The young people I have had with me have been very nice and thoughtful. They look after me almost as they would a parent but it can not last long as he will graduate or finish his work with the school year and will then go to Wichita or to some other good job.

I am mighty glad that Andy is getting along so well with his work and he has every incentive to help him; a good, attractive, and lovable wife and a darling little boy. Here's hoping that in the course of time, the Upjohn people may find a place for Andy in the management of the business.

I was glad that you have taken up Church work as I believe it is desirable both from a spiritual and physical standpoint. Don't stand off waiting for others to get acquainted with you but become a good mixer yourself.