

February 25, 1952

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet,

I am enclosing a letter which I have just written to Blanche.

Yesterday the newspaper men of the state, or at least many of them, were here to visit the University, but I didn't feel vigorous enough to join them, so I did not come down town.

A day or two ago, I stopped at the Standard oil station at 13th and sitting in the front seat of a station wagon in front of me was a darling little blue-eyed infant that kept me entertained with her smiles while I was there. She was a beautiful little girl and so free in exchanging smiles with me.

I am sure that Gertrude found it rather lonely at home during the last few years, and I feel a bit lonely myself, although I have a number of families living near me. However, I have not had occasion to become acquainted with them.

How is the "mighty mite" coming along? He is a darling little boy and I love him very much.

I hope that you and Mac will find an opportunity to spend some time in our cabin on Gull Lake. My health has been good.

Much love,

Dad

WCS:en