

4780 Mockingbird Lane
Memphis 17, Tenn.
April 16, 1960

Dear Carolyn:

It certainly was nice to hear from you, and I am reminded that the time I was in Portland Aunt Pearl indicated that you had been living "on the other side of the mountains" for some time. We had a very pleasant visit, and while I have been to the West Coast three times since then, I haven't been north of San Francisco.

Grote's address is P. O. Box 2, Green Bank, West Virginia. This spot is in the middle of the mountains and isolated since it is the location for a rather large project in radio astronomy. I'm sure he will be glad to hear from your Buck at any time.

The remaining relatives in Wheaton are, I'm afraid, dispersed to other places. We have been in Memphis three years. About a year after we left my Aunt Agnes died; she was the last surviving member of your father-in-law's generation. Her sons, Bill and Henry, live near Chicago and her two daughters preceded her to the grave. Louise Grote Harbula (the doctor's daughter) used to live a block from us in Wheaton, and she died about eleven years ago. Her husband has moved to Florida. So you see, time has taken its toll, but then, I'm not as young as I once was either.

Just the week before your letter arrived I was in Detroit, and happened into the lobby of the Staler Hotel where there was a tremendous crowd of people and no noise---complete silence. It was the convention of a group of deaf people all talking on their fingers. This naturally reminded me of Francis. Please be sure to give him my very best when next you visit him and his mother.

Cordially yours,

