25th July 1960 Green Bank, West Virginia

Mr. Schuyler C. Reber 4780 Mockingbird Lane Memphis 17, Tenn.

Dear Schuyler:

It is remarkable how you can write such a good simple letter and have it touch only vaguely on reality. On the 9th, 10th and 11th of this month I came over to Memphis at your invitation on the dates chosen by you for the purpose of dividing what little you have saved of our inheritance and closing up our affairs. After some rather meager progress and considerable forbearance by me, you fell back on your old pattern of delays, evasions and irrelevant obfuscations. Clearly your invitation to me was made in bad faith as you really had no intention of significant action. When you once again repudiated your written word, verbal promises and arrangements, and then walked out in a huff, there didn't seem much point to me staying longer.

If you wish to reopen the subject, I suggest that you send over here to me at your expense, all the china and remaining silverware. I will choose those items I wish and return the rest to you at your expense. Lacking the above, or other solid evidence of good faith, the remainder of our inheritance automatically becomes stolen goods in your possession.

Please remember that you went out of your way to show to me the place where you did live but carefully stayed away from where you do live. Was this because you lied to me about disposing of a lot of other things and didn't wish me to find out what you really have?

I call your attention again to the nine years free rent I extended to you at Wheaton plus the fact that I even participated in paying for the water you and your family used. Never once, have I received even thanks. I suggest that you come forward with a substantial down payment and notes to cover the remainder of this long and extended service. By so doing, you will regain some of your own self respect as supporter of your own family and not be merely a premeditated imposition on me.

Your conduct over the above few days merely confirms what I have suspected over the long past; namely, that I have had the poor judgment to repose in you confidences and small responsibilities which you have never been emotionally or ethically equipped to shoulder.

Very truly yours,

Grote Reber