

1955, Feb. 16.

Dear Bob:

Thanks very much for your letter. It wasn't necessary for you to write at the time of Dan's accident. I know just how that is. Letter writing is not always so easy. For example, we never send out any Christmas cards--but I do appreciate the ones I get, including yours.

Joe wrote me, too, about Mr. Hinrichs. Such a death is terrible, and it truly made me feel bad, because the old man had been kind to me. I visited him once at his laboratory, where he then had a few of the little thumbnail size fragments of some meteorites his father had collected. The bigger pieces were at the old homestead on Hawthorne, and when I looked at them there I really didn't see them very well, because they were up in an attic where the light wasn't too good.

Yes, I would still have some interest in his meteorites, tho it is not as keen as it once was. I told Joe to get in touch with the family about them after a reasonable time, and just suggest that you get together with Joe and decide who and how to do it, so there will be no duplication of effort. My thought is that if we ever close a deal or get close to it, I could fly or drive up there to make final arrangements. Driving would have the advantage that I could haul them back. But this is getting a little ahead of the hounds, because I think the boy, whom you know, is going to be pretty cold blooded about getting all the money he can out of them, and his ideas of price might get beyond mine.

I I'll bet you and Betty are having a big time with that house-building deal. I never want thru it, and have some doubts if ever I will. We bought our present house at a pretty good price from an owner in distress, and while times are so good that it doesn't look like any body will ever be in distress again, I still think if I ever want another one I'll try to get it ready-built.

I just had a letter from Mrs. Ogles about your dad. I'm tickled to hear he'll probably go on a trip to Florida and that slowly but surely feels better. He doesn't need to get fat!

Edith is in the hospital with the tail-end of a cold that perhaps got a slight pneumonia, but she is not seriously ill and hopes to go home Friday. I saw her last night; she is mostly taking some rounds of penicillin and getting a needed rest.