July 1, 1926

My dear Miss McGinnett:

A long time ago, before Christmas in fact, you wrote me a beautiful little letter which I highly prize. You remember how in it you spoke of my father and his interest in and love for his Sunday School class of which you were a member.

I do not think you can know how much that Parish meant to him. I think my mother sometimes was really jealous of it although she was always so pleased to have you at the house. Father was a modest man, shy of expressing his emotions, but he was warm-hearted and ever-flowing with kindness. At least the Sunday School class gave him an outlet which he had nowhere else. Up to his death it was one of his deepest satisfactions.

So you can see, dear Bernice, how touched and pleased I am that you should have written as you did. My only regret is that I have been so slow in thanking you. I hoped to see you when I was in Titusville in the Spring, spoke to Miss Parry about arranging a little visit but so many things crowded in during the short time I was in Titusville that we had to cancel that plan. I came back here thinking I would write you at once but we have had much illness and that together with a pretty busy time in my work has kept me from many things that I should have liked to have done.

Here is a letter, however, with real appreciation of your writing it

Affectionately yours

Miss Bernice McGinnett
114 North Monroe Street
Titusville, Pa.

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