

From: Director of the Mint, D.C., postmarked, April 3, 1946, 10 p.m.

To: Mrs. George G. Tayloe, 25 E. Pkwy N., Memphis, Tenn.

April 3, 1946

Dearest Belle;

Needless to say I share the distress of the rest of you that so dreadful an accident should have happened when our little Mac was at the wheel. It is deplorable! And the tragic truth that nothing can be done to bring back a lost life is painful. I earnestly hope that the family of the boy that was killed is not making it too hard for Elizabeth & Mac. She is a temperament that would take a thing like that very hard I think. And as for young Mac, I hope, as I told Elizabeth that it will not weigh too heavily upon his heart. You mentioned that a hearing was to be held in some court. I'll be interested to know the out-come. How I wish Mac might be ~~exonerated~~ exonerated from any blame. It is so like youth - so human - when in a group in a car to get playful & risky. Much as I deplore this incident I feel only sympathy for our boy at the wheel.

Did you & George have a delightful trip to Florida and receive great benefit from it? I thought you would. It is such a grand place to go in the winter time. Your trip I assume was cut short by the news from Memphis, of the accident. Too bad.

Alfred came through here last Friday by plane & stayed with us until Sunday afternoon. It was such a pleasure after such a long, long time. I feel deprived that you & George didn't come up this year. Surely next year you will come. How gratifying that the date of the convention has been set forward to April!

Tell George his doctor did not appear or telephone. I'm sorry. I would have been glad to see him & hoped to be of some assistance to him.

I went to see the President yesterday to deliver a medal to him. He looked cheerful & fine & was so nice to me. I was at the White House lately for luncheon, which was very nice.

Sunday I'm going to a reception in honor of Gen'l & Mrs. Eisenhower. I really look forward to meeting him personally. Now that the war is over I hope to get about a little more than I've been doing. But I feel perfectly helpless to give large or formal parties under present conditions. My maid whom I pay \$26 a week could no more prepare a creditable dinner for 6 people than she could fly. And the last time I engaged a cook to come in to cook a company dinner she never appeared or telephoned. The negroes are certainly having their day!

Write me when you can - A heart full of love to you my dear sister -

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& to George & all the family. Tell Elizabeth she has been daily on my heart & mind since I heard of the unfortunate accident.

Nellie

I hope my letter to Elizabeth reached her. I addressed it to Goodwyn Ave. I wrote from N. Y. or Philadelphia & didn't have her street number.