

3/13/56

Dear Brick:

Two stimulating letters have recently been received from you. I always feel myself a better man after hearing from you. It is wonderful the way you got a hold on that piece of sunken property that probably no one else would look at twice, shoveled it in, then erected a truck garage on it & now are reaping the fruit of your common sense, prudence, wisdom & hard work. Congratulations! Good work! You must reap great satisfaction out of a job well done. To say nothing of the Water Softener Co. that you have made such a success of. It is really wonderful the way you have made out, Brick, and

you are surely entitled to a happy old age surrounded by that wonderful family of yours. My advice is: do not retire until you have to. The hardest thing to do is nothing. As long as one has an interest in life he gets more out of it, enjoys it more & is happier. We have an old Brother here, 81 yrs. old & still working away as when he was an Novice. If they layed him off, put him on the shelf, he'd be dead inside of a few weeks. As it is, he takes a good snort now & then & keeps on going, smoking his old pipe while he works. He is an old Irishman from Kerry Patch in St. Louis & proud that his father was an old-time hod-carrier. He worked with his dad many years to put a younger brother through his Jesuit training, then entered the Society as a lay-brother & served here at Creighton while