

Northwestern College, Iowa

**NWCommons**

---

Reflections from Colleagues and Students

Documents

---

3-23-1974

## **Jim Lancaster Letter**

Jim Lancaster

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nwcommons.nwciowa.edu/theorareflections>

---

March 23, 1974  
15 Forest Ave.  
Vermillion, South Dakota

Dearest Dr. E,

Where do I begin? I guess you are like an extra mother to me. No Matter how down or elated I could ever be, when ever I see you or call you, I can always realize a calm and form of direction. Many were the days when I needed some help and went to your house, sat in the den chair, relaxed, and talked. You have always acted as a buffer to me for any problem that I have at hand. No, you never gave me a shoulder to cry on, because that is not your way, rather you gave me clarity and new sight in view of the problem. I think that more teaching went on in your den than in many a class room. I think I'll call you Aristotle(es), if that is the femine form.

In thinking back, you never stopped having a good time with kids. When your own grew up and went their way, you adopted part of the college campus as your own and went right on as you had done before. Yes, I remember going over to your home and eating you out of house and home many a time--- I was always hungry--- That meant a lot to many. But the darndest thing is, you were just about the biggest kid of the whole bunch.

I'm not going into a NULTONIAN stanza proclaiming all the great things your influence on me has prompted. You and I both know, and to pen those thoughts would take a decade. I'm going to sum the whole thing up in one statement:

"You taught me to see, understand, and live life to the fullest."

I'm sorry if I hurt you when I resigned from university teaching, but I think you understand. I'm sorry to see you retire from college teaching so early, but I think I understand.

THE WRONG WAY VILLIAN SENDS HIS LOVE,

*Jim Lancaster*