

801 Louisiana Street,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

August 28, 1941.

Mrs. O. L. Houts,  
Corner of Broad and Holden Street,  
Warrensburg, Missouri.

My dear Mrs. Houts:

Your very sad letter came to us this morning. Mrs. Allen and I both recall Forrest, Jr.'s and Wilsie's play days with many fond recollections, and it grieved us both to know of the trouble that you are in.

My, what a brave soldier you have been. I have always admired you from the depths of my heart because you were so brave in raising those two sons. I know the Golgotha Road that you have traveled, and never at a single instant did I ever hear you complain about anything. On the other hand, you were buoyant and brave in every situation.

Of course I will do everything that I can for you. If it is necessary to make any trips to seek the necessary information or to talk to Wilson or to go with him wherever it is necessary to make the connections I will be most happy to do so.

This morning I called my very dear friend, Dr. A. J. Anderson, a practicing physician here in Kansas for many years. He is our most prominent and highly respected physician in the town. I asked him about a hospital of this kind in Kansas and he said that there are none except the one at Parsons, which is more for epileptics and not for alcoholics. He told me about a sanatorium in Kansas City, Missouri, under the name of Drs. Ralph and Ralph. He says that that place, which is located near Penn Valley Park, is one of the most reputable and efficient that he knows of. He told me of a woman drug addict that came to him, a very respectable looking woman, and offered him \$500 for five grains of morphine. He said to her, "I suppose you will pay me with a check", and she ripped \$500 out of her handbag and offered it to him. Of course he refused. She was then on the way to Drs. Ralph and Ralph, and they cured her. He followed up the case.