

WASHINGTON NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY

CHICAGO

JAMES S. BARROW, General Agent

2050 Third Avenue, North

Telephone 66F2

NAPA, CALIFORNIA

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

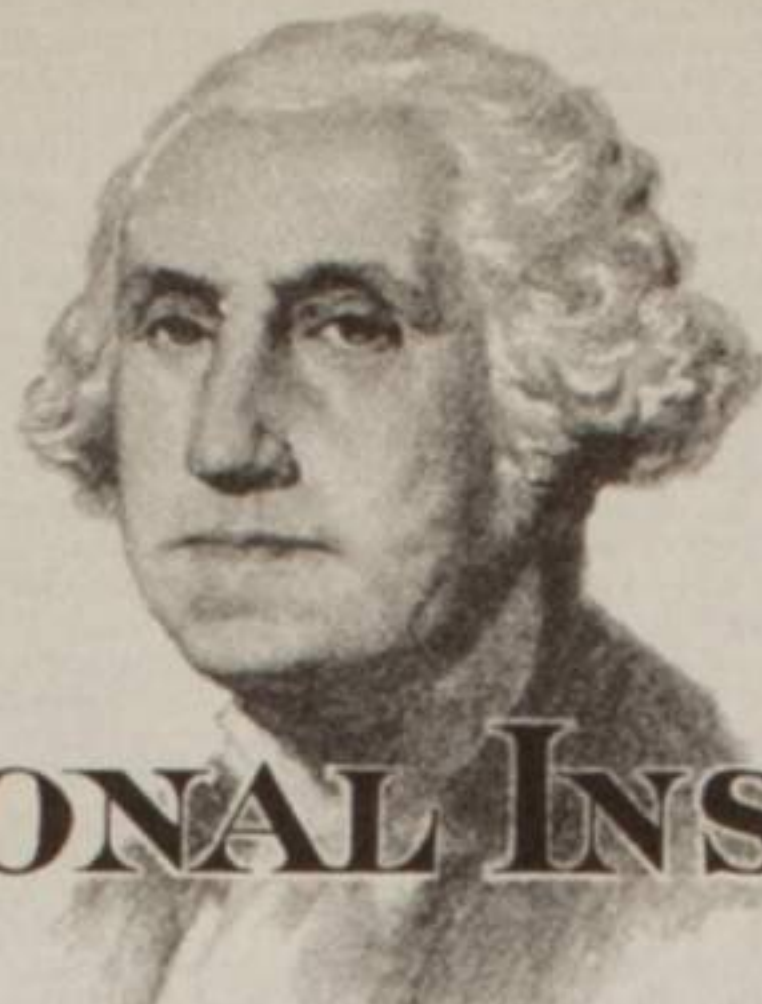
Napa, California
December 4th, 1942

My dear Colly:

It has been a long time since I have received a letter that gave me as much pleasure as your recent one, partly, I am sure, because it was so totally unexpected. It was a very dark and dismal day to me - October 17th, 1933, the day upon which the Company which I had represented for over thirty years was placed in receivership. The one thing that hurt me most was that I had written many of my friends insurance in the National Life, insurance which they had bought through confidence in me. Fortunately all death claims have been paid in full, though impaired cash reserves have not yet been fully restored. However, all the assets of the National Life have been and are being handled most efficiently and economically. I shall never forget, during those dark days, the time that Irving Hill met me in the Bank and offered me his help and assured me that he had confidence in My ability to make good. At that time I was a good deal like Julius Caesar in that it would take just \$60,500 to make me worth nothing. But I never lost confidence in my ability to write life insurance, and, through it all Mrs. Barrow never lost confidence either and never failed to give me words of encouragement. That was nine years ago, and in that time I have never asked any creditor to reduce the interest rate or the principal of any indebtedness.

Today I owe only \$2000 and I have enough quick assets - cash in the bank, wheat in the bin, and investments listed on the New York Stock Exchange, to liquidate the \$2000 at any time. I saved both my 800 acre farm at Hill City and my 160 acre irrigated farm west of Garden City, and I have built up a substantial life insurance renewal that will pay me - and, in case of my death, will pay Mrs. Barrow - for the next nine years enough to buy bread and butter and a few other necessities. In view of what you wrote me I thought that, as a friend, you might be interested in this plain statement of my financial affairs.

I wish that you might see our modest but comfortable home five miles east of Napa located on a hill tree-covered, facing and overlooking the beautiful Napa Valley, and backed against our own mountain range. Napa, like Lawrence, has been hit by the war boom and has increased in population from 7500 to an estimated 22,500.



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I have belonged to Napa Rotary from the time I arrived and through Rotary have made some good friends, but the Napa Club does not compare with the Lawrence Club. In fact, I have visited many other Clubs in Dallas, Denver, Seattle, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and a number of smaller cities but it is still my firm opinion that no club has more ability among its members nor a finer personnel than the Lawrence Club. You are most fortunate to be in it.

I was sorry to learn of the passing of Dr. Anderson, and that Alfred Lawrence is going through such a trying ordeal. These times seem designed to try men's souls, and few, however sheltered their lives, escape the discipline which is, I suppose, good for us in the long run.

Of course no new friends can take the place of our Lawrence friends but we like the comforting warmth of the California sun, and we love our own small ranch, and, so, have never regretted our move. Few of our old friends get as far from home as Napa, but we are hoping that when the War is over, they will all, and you among them, will feel moved to travel and eventually reach our own corner of California. Mrs. Barrow joins me in sending our kindest regards to you, Mrs. Simons, and Dolph.

Most sincerely yours,

James Barrow

A. B. MITCHELL
LAWYER
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

December 22, 1942

Mr. W. C. Simons
2500 Vermont
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Simons:

I was very much disappointed in not being able to attend the Saturday Night Club at your home on Saturday evening last. My work in Chicago could not be completed until Saturday afternoon and during the evening I was well aware that the club was enjoying a fine dinner and your usual interesting and instructive paper.

During that time I was fighting a Chicago blizzard and a mob of weary and impatient people to get on a homeward-bound Santa Fe train. In this I was finally successful, arriving some 6½ hours late.

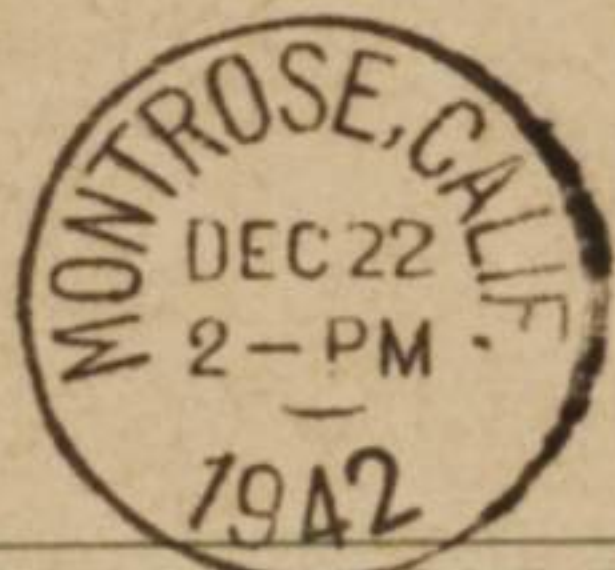
If I may read the manuscript you prepared at your convenience I would appreciate it very much.

Very truly yours,

Baldwin
A. B. MITCHELL

ABM/rd

+ 1.3000 class
6187 sub
7.487
74880.27
62901.71
11998.56
2500
4.500
Newspaper



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

The W. C. Dimmons
The bedards
Lawrence
Kane.

Gregghaven, Montrose,

Dec. 16, 42.

Greetings!

| | |
|-------------------------|-------------|
| 75 cards @ 10¢ each, | \$7.50 |
| 75 stamps for same, 3¢, | <u>2.25</u> |
| | \$9.75 |
| 75 postal cards, | <u>.75</u> |
| | \$9.00 |

For Warsavings stamps & bonds

Merry Christmas

and

A Speedy Victory!

From

The Gregg Family.

1942.

December 29, 1942

Mrs. Calla Gowdy Gregg
Gregghaven
Montrose, California

Dear Cousin:

Thank you for your greeting of December 16th which arrived about Christmas time.

I think of you much more often than I write. I try to write rather frequently to Cousin Lillian whom I admire very much and to Kathryn Drought, the daughter of Calla Gowdy Potts. Both of them retain a sweet disposition and a kindly outlook although greatly afflicted. As you know, Cousin Calla was blind for perhaps ten years before her death, and Kathryn has been in bad health for many years. I don't know whether you correspond with her or not. Her sonⁿ was married perhaps a year ago and the new daughter, Betty, seems to be greatly loved by Mrs. Drought.

We failed to be together at Christmas for the first time in many, many years. Fortunately Dolph and his family and Mrs. Simons and I were able to drive to Dawson, Nebraska, and back the day before Christmas and Gertie and I had a few hours with Dorothea, and Dolph and his wife were with her parents at Auburn. Janet and family in Minneapolis, Kansas, could not be present, but there were eleven of us at the table and we were happy in having Owen Maloney with us. Owen is our oldest grandchild and is now taking special work as a naval cadet at Chicago University in preparation for becoming a meteorologist for the air corps. He lacks about one year of graduating as a chemical engineer and is a gun at mathematics.

I wish for you and family a new year that can be happy in spite of the many things with which we now have to contend.

With love to all, I remain

Your cousin,

WCS:DMF

PERSONAL

December 29, 1942

Mr. Albert D. Lasker
Lord & Thomas Advertising Agency
Chicago, Illinois

My dear Mr. Lasker:

It is with extreme regret that I note the passing of Lord & Thomas. In my fifty-one years of experience as a publisher in Lawrence, I feel as if you and your firm were old friends.

Fifty years ago national advertising was in its infancy and consisted almost entirely of a few brands of baking powder, Ivory Soap, and patent nostrums. The real science of advertising had not yet had its beginning. The publishers, advertisers, and agencies had a great deal to learn.

I remember when a loss of some \$40,000 sustained by your company on a Texas account put you temporarily in hard lines, but your credit remained good with the Journal-World and occasionally when hard pressed for money, we asked our Chicago representative to call on you.

For the past twenty years or thereabouts, national advertising for the Journal-World has been handled almost exclusively by my son, Dolph Simons, and I miss the many friendships that I formerly had with national advertisers and agencies.

You have handled some big jobs and I know there will still be much for you to do.

With my very best wishes for your continued success, I remain

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

December 29, 1942

Dr. J. Russell Wickey
Belleville, Illinois

My dear Cousin:

I was very glad to get your recent letter and to hear about the members of your family. I can't recall at the moment the name of your half-sister in Weiser, Idaho, or I should write her a letter also.

My number of relations on my father's side consist solely of yourself and sister. Some way I have always liked you and am always glad to see you or to hear from you.

Like everyone else, our business has been affected by war conditions, but we have been fortunate in having a good year, one reason being due to the general elections in which we supply many counties with primary and election supplies and the other reason is because of the presence of the Sunflower Ordnance Works, ten miles east of town, from which we have had a nice line of business.

Just what the new year will bring forth, I can't say, but this I know, that your ancestors and mine have lived thru every pestilence, war and famine, that the world has ever known, or else you and I would not be here, and I can't help but feel that we ought to be able to take it if our old ancestors made it in spite of a lack of most all the things that we now consider essential to living.

Bless your heart, I hope you have a profitable and happy year, and I want you to give my love to the members of your family.

Thanks for the Christmas remembrances.

Your loving cousin,

December 2, 1942

Mr. Ogden S. Jones
1505 University Drive
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Ogden:

In the preparation of a paper for the Saturday Night Club, I would like to have the date of the birth and death of your father, the place where he was born and educated and some little data perhaps regarding his experience in railroading and telegraphy before studying medicine. Also mention where he graduated and when in medicine.

My purpose is to furnish some vital statistics on the former members of the club that we may have a permanent record, and I will greatly appreciate your cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

December 16, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Kanaga
Jenkins Music Company
Kansas City, Missouri

My dear friends:

The finest Christmas card we have received to date and we do not expect anything better from now on was the fine picture of you and your family.

Clint Sr. looks just a little bit serious, but I expect he had to put on that serious mien to keep from laughing all over when surrounded by his wife, children, and precious grandchild.

Michael Frank looks like he might maintain the Kanaga reputation of being a first-class gentleman.

When you write Clint Jr., remember us to him.

With very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, we remain

Your friends,

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

December 14, 1942

Miss Lillian Gowdy
3751 Aldrich Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dear Lillian:

Instead of sending you a flower as I have for the last Christmas or two, I am sending you a small check which I trust you will use to buy something that you would like to have.

May it add to the cheer and happiness of your Christmas.

With love and best wishes from Gertrude and me,

Lovingly,

Your brother cousin

Enc.

December 14, 1942

Rev. C. W. Thomas
1124 Mississippi
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Thomas:

Find enclosed a Christmas check
which I trust you will find useful in
this Holiday Season.

We thoroughly appreciate your good
and unselfish work not only in your own
department, but in connection with the
whole church.

Mrs. Simons joins me in this express-
ion of our appreciation and good will.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF
Enc.

December 14, 1942

Rev. Howard E. Koelb
808 Tennessee
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Koelb:

I am sending you this little Christmas gift early as an appreciation of our good will.

With very best wishes to you and yours for the new year, we remain

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF
Enc.

December 14, 1942

Captain Hugh Turner
Salvation Army
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Captain Turner:

Find herewith check for \$3.00 for
your Christmas fund.

Respectfully yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF
Enc.

December 14, 1942

Mr. George Marquardt
Baldwin, Kansas

Dear Mr. Marquardt:

I ran across yesterday the enclosed booklet. I have not reread it although I undoubtedly read it in May, 1927, when it was issued by Seth G. Wells, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee.

I have felt that perhaps the greatest weakness in the organization of the Republican party in the past twenty years or more has been in the lack of understanding on the part of a committeeman of his duties and because of this lack, many of the things he should have done were not undertaken. I have believed in the past and believe now that we ought to have get-together meetings in the various precincts of the county. We ought to get together for good times, perhaps for covered dish luncheons and for some short peppy talks in regard to Republican ideals. If we are to make complete recovery and save our country from the many ills which now beset it, it will have to come largely thru a discussion of these problems with the men, women, and children of our country.

Being a Republican should carry with it a certain high regard for what the party has accomplished in the past and what it hopes to do in the future and for those noble souls within the party who labor year in and year out with no thought of special reward.

If you go over this pamphlet, you may think of a good many things that it should contain and which are omitted.

With best wishes for the approaching Holiday Season,
I remain

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF
Enc.

December 14, 1942

Miss Etoile Simons
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Etoile:

Yesterday I spent three or four hours going thru papers, magazines, etc., to discard some and to preserve others. I happen to run across the enclosed letter from A. J. VanVranken. I may have sent you a copy of same at that time because I am sure that I told you about it, but I thought you might be interested in this letter. It is my opinion that Mrs. VanVranken has since passed away.

Gertie and I and Marie went to church yesterday morning and enjoyed a good service. In the evening Dolph and family came in for waffles and sausage.

There is no special news. I just received my carbon copy of Grayce's letter which you have already read.

The fact that Julia has had a swelling on her jaw makes me feel that perhaps she has an abscessed tooth. If that is the case, that may be the cause of very much of the trouble she has had in recent years. Poison from a tooth goes thru the system and results in stomach trouble, rheumatism, arthritis, and many other painful and dangerous troubles. I think it would be wise to have it x-rayed at the earliest possible moment and if the tooth is infected, do not try to treat it because to the best of my knowledge, there is no known cure for an ulcerated tooth.

The Christmas season is approaching and we have you all in our minds. It so happens that it was 51 years ago today that I came to Lawrence.

Thank you for the booklets which you sent me concerning Arthur Brisbane's article in regard to Mary Baker G. Eddy. I have always felt kindly toward the Christian Science group because of the comfort Blanche Reineke found in it. I think that Blanche Reineke and her mother were two beautiful souls. One got her comfort from Christian Science and the other from her membership and

Page Two

activities in the Baptist Church. I think perhaps what we get out of a church depends very largely upon what we put into it. I do not mean gifts of money alone, but the thought and work and planning that we give to the church.

With love from all, I remain

Your brother

December 12, 1942

Mr. E. F. Stimpson
926 Indiana Street
Lawrence, Kansas

My dear Stimpson:

I think of you a great many times and always with pleasant memories.

I was interested the other day in finding out that a bright looking black-eyed carrier of ours is your grandson. He is doubtless older than his daddy was when I first knew him.

I remember the many times when you aided us in giving out election returns and you were always a good neighbor.

When you are down town, try to take the time to drop in and see me.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

December 12, 1942

Dr. J. B. Smith
School of Law
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Smith:

In a way I am glad to know that you are going into the Armed Service because I know your influence will tend to make the men associated with you better men, better soldiers, and better citizens.

I have not seen anywhere near as much of you as I should have liked, but I have enjoyed our occasional conversations and discussions. One thought that is ever with me is the worthwhileness of each and every individual. When things look black and the opposition seems so tremendous that it must inevitably crush us, it takes courage to keep on going and that courage is the salvation of the world.

It is because you and I and hundreds of thousands of other men and women have been thinking along more or less similar lines that we had the upset in the last election. Timid souls in Congress and in the Senate have been strengthened by the result of the vote. I look for a period of improvement in which some of the evils can be corrected, but it may take a century to thoroughly eradicate and overcome the many iniquities of the New Deal Administration.

Wherever you go, I shall be interested in hearing from you, even though the censorship will limit what we can say. Your letter indicated to me that you are not going to be in Lawrence long. Best luck to you wherever you may go.

I appreciate your good letter of the 16th.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS
THE SCHOOL OF LAW
LAWRENCE

Mr. Simons

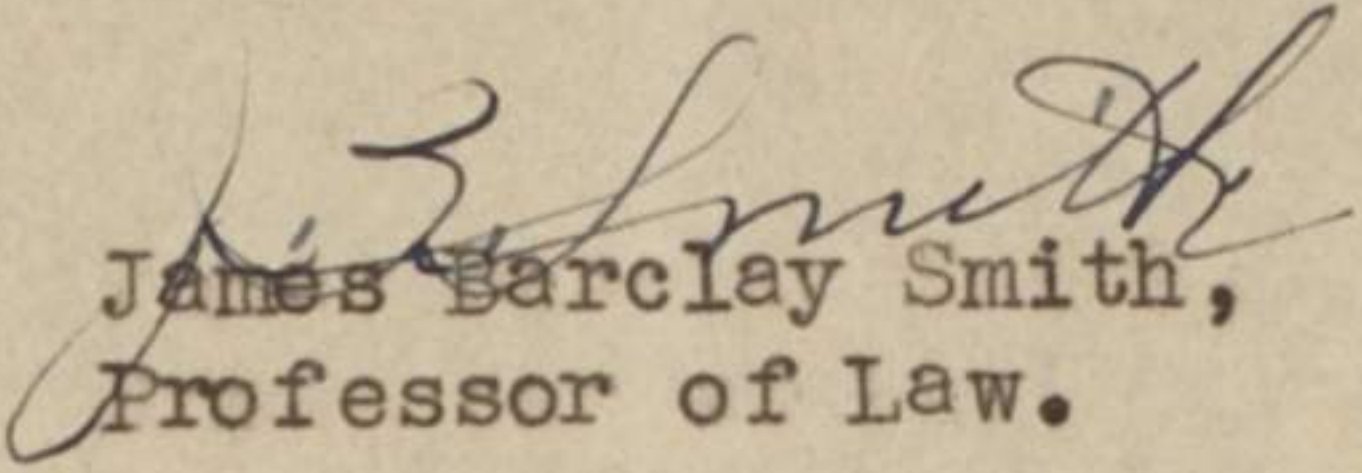
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November 16, 1942.

revolutionary spasm. For our people to be competent to handle the pending complex, public issues, our free public schools to college grade must be made a system of education in fact, not merely in name.

With kindest personal regards,

Sincerely,


James Barclay Smith,
Professor of Law.

JBS:M

The Honorable W. C. Simons,
Editor and Publisher,
2500 Vermont Street,
Lawrence, Kansas.

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS
THE SCHOOL OF LAW
LAWRENCE

November 16, 1942.

Dear Mr. Simons:

As it may be some time before I can enjoy another discussion and pleasant visit with you, I am writing to express my appreciation of your courtesy and your high sense of civic duty. I know that you will continue to use your great influence in the manner which will lend likelihood that an informed citizenry will have an increasing sense of participating responsibility of their duties under our representative republic system of government, to the end that popularly chosen officers will serve the common purposes for which the sovereign people raise their government -- a humble but dynamic government of free people.

I have volunteered for military service at great expense and inconvenience but which, after all, seems little enough. No reason clearly appeared why my boys should go and I should not. The choice was for the Government. However, due to the highly specialized nature of my assignment, my tour of military duty may be of short duration.

Yours is a much greater responsibility, and opportunity for preserving service. It would be of little purpose to win military success in battles, unless we can be assured that our civil institutions will remain strong and free. An able and diligent press seriously striving for impartial, constructive criticism is one of the greatest forces to wholesome, considered, evolutionary progress, and the strongest bulwark against

December 12, 1942

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet:

What the heck did I put in my
letter to you yesterday?

I thought it contained this
note and if I put something else in
it, why please return it to me.

Lovingly,

Your dad

ENC.

December 11, 1942

Mrs. Janet Simons McNalley,
Minneapolis, Kansas.

Dear Janet:

I take pleasure in presenting you, as
a gift, your note for \$1,000, due December 29,
1942.

Your good letter arrived today and will
be taken home to your mother when I go home
a little later.

With love and best wishes for you and
yours, I am

As ever,

Your father

WCS:JM
Enc.

December 7, 1942

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
908 Railway Exchange
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Charlie:

Your note mailed in Chicago on the 4th arrived in Lawrence yesterday morning, but on account of weather conditions, I was not downtown so that I did not get it until this morning. I am sorry because I would like to have seen you if for only a few minutes. While this will not reach you, if you could stop off on your way back, we would be very happy.

Last Thursday we had a fire at the house which destroyed our barn and three-car garage. Fortunately, our Buick car which was in the garage at the time, was saved. We are about fifty percent covered by insurance.

A big snow fell Friday night which blocked things Saturday. I had not been able to get my back yard cleaned up so it was a very difficult matter getting in and out Friday, and I didn't attempt to get out yesterday. Today I have men at work with shovels trying to get the snow off of the circular drive back of the house. It is said to be the largest December snow since 1878.

I had a good letter from Etoile this morning in which she says that she thinks Julia is improving although still far from well.

Pat and Blanche will probably be in Chicago on the 12th and 13th and if they are, I am quite sure they will try to see you. Pat Jr. is now with the naval unit at International House, University of Chicago, and Blanche and Pat will visit with him, and will, doubtless, see you also.

I have been skirmishing around this morning trying to get some meat and have not located any beef, bacon, lamb, or ham. There will probably be a small supply in about noon. As Gertie does not eat fresh pork, it is quite necessary for us to secure beef.

I hope that Julia will improve more rapidly and will soon be all right. With love to all, I am

As ever,

Your brother

December 7, 1942

Mr. Joe Springer
Western Adjustment Company
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Mr. Springer:

In giving you a list of things that were burned in the fire at his house the other day, Mr. W. C. Simons forgot about a set of single harness that was burned.

I called Mr. Charlton and he said that if I would drop you a line right away, you could include this in your settlement. Mr. Simons has had the harness for several years, but had used it very little. I just talked to the harness men and he stated that the harness was worth \$30.00.

If you can include this in the list, it will be very much appreciated.

Yours very truly,

GM:DMF

December 5, 1942

Dr. Evan A. Edwards
Saint Peter's Church
140 Fourth Street North
St. Petersburg, Florida

Dear Dr. Edwards:

As you know, our Saturday Night Club has never maintained any records. Sensing this lack, Prof. Skilton some years ago attempted to keep a little record of his own which is rather sketchy.

I am expecting to entertain the club on December 19th and instead of giving a paper on some subject that I know little about, I am going to try to tell something about the men who have been members of our club, who have either moved away like yourself or have passed on.

I, therefore, would appreciate it if you would, as promptly as you can, give me the place and date of your birth, where educated, pastorates, name of wife and children, and such special services as your work as Chaplain of the 40th that would be appropriate in a story such as I contemplate making.

At the first meeting of the club this year we decided to have a secretary and to keep and preserve records of the club. If I succeed in making a paper worthwhile, I shall give a copy to the secretary.

I enjoyed your letter of October 12th and hope to hear from you more often in the future.

Sincerely,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

December 4, 1942

Mrs. Kathryn Drought
Jackson Sanitarium
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Cousin Kathryn:

Your letter of the 30th arrived this morning and oddly enough I had on my desk your envelopes dated September 21st and September 28th, with the idea of writing you.

I am glad that your health is improving and sincerely hope that when you get thru, you will have an arrested case which will permit your living almost a normal life.

I know it is hard to remain in a hospital for I was in a hospital a year ago for six days and that seemed like a long while.

Instead of waiting for the holidays, I am enclosing my check for \$10.00 which I trust you use to buy yourself something that you really would like to have for Christmas.

Give my love to the other members of your family. It always does me good to read your letters because you are so sound in your thinking.

Lovingly,

Your Cousin

Enc.

SAINT PETER'S CHURCH
140 FOURTH STREET NORTH
ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA

October 12th. 1942.

My dear Mr. Simons,

It is good to hear from you a cross the years. I often think of the happy years in Lawrence and the good friends there.

The Saturday Night Club gave me more than I realized at the time in the association with men of such varied interests.

I have been helped by learning from your attitude a certain breadth and tolerance which has been of great help in my peculiar work here.

No matter how keenly you felt you were right, you always listened to the other man's side of the question, and no matter how prejudiced, you always gave him credit for what seemed reasonable in his argument even though you disagreed strongly with the rest of it.

That quality gave you a certain charm in association- as I have tried to follow it, it has certainly given me opportunities and made for me friends.

This city is now an army camp. They have taken over all the leading hotels. A cartoon in a daily paper represented a private writing home from the Vinoy (our swankiest hotel). He writes "I see by the sign on the door this room is \$30 a day. I don't know when I shall ever pay for it."

There are 17000 men here, and they are a fine lot. Well behaved, orderly and courteous. But when I think of Camp Doniphan I wish I might soldier in this war rather than the last.

You are very kind, but there is no reason I should be in "Who's Who". The growth of the city has resulted in a great growth in the church. As my Bishop reminded me recently there may be other Episcopal churches that total a hundred thousand a year in congregations, but they have a staff of clergy and all preach at different times, while I am alone. But I feel utterly inadequate.

Last Spring I reached 68, the retiring age, and offered my resignation. The parish insisted that I remain, and I am doing so with pride and with humility. My health is good and I get through with a tremendous lot of work, thanks to Mrs. Edwards who keeps me well and remembers everything. She is the one who should be in Who's Who.

Thank you again for your letter- and for yourself.

Faithfully yours,

Evan A. Edwards.

Jackson Sanatorium
Jackson Michigan
November 30 - 1942

Dear Cousin Collins,-

Thanksgiving
day my mind was on home folk.
I thought of you and had just start
ed my letter when Eugene came. I
had not looked for him until afternoon
but he came both visiting hours.

Perhaps he was lonely too!

Such happy Thanks-
givings as we had the last few years
we were in Rome when mother and
my two nieces called our house home.

Thank you for
sending me The Editor & Publisher.
I am greatly interested in this suit,
and am glad to have a full ex

planation of what it is all about. Also when it is under discussion like to know that I know what I am talking about.

I have never had a doubt but that the Allies would win this war, but the form of Government we are to have afterwards I have thought about a great deal. If Mrs. Roosevelt could be silenced for a few years it would be a great blessing. Also Wallace with his world wide Socialism. And Lugwell! One doesn't have to deal in prejudiced or sarcastic remarks, facts condemn them.

Oh, how pleased we were over this last election.

Willard and Betty and little Judith are all well and

like Buffalo. The baby is small boned and tiny anyhow. Betty says she is gaining in weight and is perfectly well and strong. seems far advanced of most children her age.

I have good reports of myself for you. I am exercised # 15 which means supper in the patients dining room downstairs also washing my hair. I have taken my own bath for two months. My last fluoroscope the doctor said my lung was clearing up fast. The 6th and 7th exercises are dinner and supper in the dining room. I is making my own bed then come outdoors exercise. I shall ask to go home then. As there is four to six weeks between exercises I

think I will reach outdoors about Feb. We are fluoroscoped once each month and X-rayed every three months. My next X-ray is 15th. of December.

I intend to ask for three day leave at Christmastime unless I can go in January to stay then I would rather wait. The time has been so long for us but hope it means some thing more permanent than I have ^{known} ~~had~~ before.

Received a good letter from Etoile recently which I have just answered. Mother loved Etoile so much.

Now is time for us to have beds put down for pre-dinner rest. He caught up in routine here and have little quiet time to ourselves.

Letter from Cousins Loren tell me they are in Port Meches Texas.

I enjoy newspaper and enjoy finding your names occasionally. Your loving cousin
Kathryn.

December 5, 1942

Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce:

I forgot to enclose a letter from Etoile
in my recent letter to you.

You may notice in the paper that our barn
and garage burned Thursday, December 3rd.
Fortunately the fire was kept from spreading to
other buildings. Our colored man, Ramsey, and
Mable pushed the Buick car out of the flaming
garage and saved it.

I hope that you are getting along fine and
that Don is strictly observing the regime laid
down for him by his physician. Half way obedience,
I fear, will never get him on the road to recovery.

Much love,

ENC.

December 1, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Sister and Brother:

I am enclosing copies of a letter I have written to Etoile and Julia and a short note to Lillian.

If it were not for the war, we could look forward to being with you in another six months, but as it is, we shall make no plans for opening up our cabin until conditions have changed.

Business has continued quite satisfactory, but instead of expecting prosperity to be right around the corner, we are constantly in fear that other merchants will have to fold up. It is surprising how many garages, automobile agencies, tire shops, meat markets, grocery stores, plumbers, tanners, etc., have had to fold up, but we are not pitying ourselves, but are plugging along thankful that we are in as good shape as we are.

We are glad to have you write us and it seems a long while between missives.

I believe I will hold your letter until tomorrow in order to let Gertie see the letter from Etoile and then I will enclose it to you.

Lots of love from Gertie and myself,

December 1, 1942

Miss Etoile B. Simons
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Etoile:

When you dated your letter November 27th, I wonder if you noted that it was your half year birthday.

I was very glad to get your letter which was a good one. I am glad that Julia is able to be at the table at least part of the time and I sincerely hope that she may recover her health for she means a great deal to all of us.

Owen wrote his mama about the invitation from his Aunt Julia, but said that her voice sounded so weak that he did not believe he should accept the invitation although he appreciated it and would very much have enjoyed being with you. I am sorry that he did not let you know that he was not coming, but I am sure that it was an unintentional oversight.

Blanche and Pat left Kansas City last Saturday evening for Washington, D. C. and may visit other eastern places should his business interests necessitate it. I think it was fine that Blanche could make the trip as she has been away from Pat quite a good deal during the last few months.

We shall be very glad to have you, Julia and Charlie visit us as soon as you can and hope that you and Julia will plan for quite a stay. We have plenty of room, the house is comfortable, and I am sure we could make you happy.

I noticed in the paper this morning that the lowest temperature quoted for the midwest was six above at Minneapolis, Minnesota and oddly enough the temperature at Goodland, Kansas was eight degrees warmer than at Oklahoma City.

Gasoline rationing became effective today, and from now on we shall have to practice extreme economy or else have to walk. As it is nearly two and one-half miles from our office to the home,

- TWO -

it is almost too long a distance to walk in cold weather.

I am hopeful that the war will not be as long as we have feared. Should the present effort of the United Nations in North Africa be successful, and Russia continue with the success she has had thru the past week or more, it may be possible to put Hitler out of business, and with the collapse of the war in Europe, the United States would center its navy and army against Japan with decisive results. Both Japan and Germany plan on blitz victories and while things went well with each for a time, the tempo has changed and today the initiative is entirely in the hands of the United Nations on the western front and is becoming more so on the far eastern front.

We have been cooperating in every way that we can. We are not happy over our national leadership and the entangled mess at Washington, but we must win the war.

Please let Julia read this letter.

Love to all,

Your loving brother

November 17, 1942

Mr. J. B. Eakin
Box 306
Santa Rosa, New Mexico

Dear Jess:

Your good letter of July 13th should have been answered long ago.

Mrs. Simons spent about three months at Gull Lake and I was with her all but about three weeks. I think I told you that about a year ago she entered Mayo's Hospital and upon the advice of the physicians there went on a weight reducing diet by means of which she reduced her weight about 75 pounds in nine months. It is something that one can do when they know what they should do, what they should eat, and how much of which and what they should not eat at all. She is in better health and gets around much better although she still limps a bit from the break in her leg sustained in April, two years ago.

We are expecting Julia and her husband and also Etoile to be here for Thanksgiving. Charlie will probably go back the same day, but we hope to have Julia remain for some little time as she has not been real well and we think the change may do her some little good. Her only grandchild lives here and has a darling little six year old child.

The construction of a large ordnance plant which began last May has materially changed the Lawrence of the present. Every house in town that is in any way fit for occupancy is occupied. Hundreds are living in trailers and some in what were garages and filling stations. While our merchants are working under the price ceiling and have difficulty in securing sufficient merchandise, yet business on the whole has been unusually good and I think profitable.

With us we have felt certain definite losses in the matter of advertising such as automobile, tire, gasoline, etc., and it so happens we also had two buildings rented, one to Goodrich and one to Goodyear. Goodyear was forced to close and we voluntarily made a reduction in rent to the Goodrich people to keep them here.

J. B. Eakin

- Two -

November 17, 1942

This being election year we had quite a run of job printing for the various counties in the state which added to the volume of our printing business.

We did not have a good wheat crop as it was too wet a year ago to get the ground in condition and the wheat sowed. Corn, potatoes, alfalfa, and all other crops this year have been unusually good. The pinch now is in the matter of farm help.

There have been a surprisingly large number of farm sales both here and in Minnesota, undoubtedly caused by inability to secure proper help. It seems to me that Iowa, Northern Missouri, and Southern Minnesota were lousy with hogs ~~this~~ year, but the demand has been tremendous. We are perhaps fortunate in one thing and that is the Mohammedans in Northern Africa do not eat pork or pork products. They are, however, large consumers of mutton.

We were greatly pleased over the results of the election. The Republicans gained such a large number of representatives in the House that legislation can no longer be carried on with their opposition. I think perhaps it is well that the Republicans did not secure a majority in the House, for with a Democratic President and a Democratic Senate, a Republican House could not accomplish a great deal and it would be blamed for lack of accomplishment.

We have been heartened by the splendid victories in Northern Africa by the Eighth English Army, by the remarkable stand of the Russians at Stalingrad, by the audacity and success of the American invasion of Northern Africa, and just now by the splendid naval victories in the Solomons. The Japs ~~who~~ thought with their treachery of last December they would quickly win a victory have something else to think about now. While they have spread out over a lot of territory in Thailand, Burma, and Pacific Islands, they have not been in a position to utilize them as they had hoped. A few more victories like we have had in the Solomons and the naval strength of Japan will be reduced to a very low level.

I write you fully in this manner because I think you are interested and because I enjoy the letters I receive from you.

In our own business we are somewhat on edge because we are losing quite a good many men to the army and we have lost a few to the Ordnance Plant. However, we have a very fine and loyal group and wish to do everything we can to aid in winning the war, even to parting with highly valued employees.

I hope that everything is moving along smoothly with you and that you and your wife are enjoying good health.

Cordially,
Your friend

November 17, 1942

Mrs. Chas. Hoinville
Miss Etoile Simons
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois:

Dear Julia and Etoile:

I am sure that all of us have been thinking of our dear little mamma today. It was 21 years ago that she left us. I have been thinking a great deal about her during the past few days and she was on my mind last night and has been today.

We are very happy to know that you will be here for Thanksgiving and for an indefinite time. We have plenty of room and you can have all the freedom that you want. I am sure that we shall be happy to have you and I think you will be equally happy with us.

We don't worry a great deal about rationing. We have not tried to protect ourselves by buying up large amounts of anything, but find that we can get along quite well on 2½ pounds per person per week for meat and upon the allotment for sugar. The matter of gasoline will be harder for us to meet because of the distance we live from the office. I think probably that because I live in the country just outside of town that I may get some special treatment, but of course, I cannot be certain of that. We have been cherishing our tires and have not been using large amounts of gasoline. Of course, it makes it hard for us not to be able to run out to see Janet or to run up to Dawson to see Dorothea whenever we want to, but they were both down here recently, so we shall be together more or less any way.

Dolph and family spent Saturday evening and Sunday morning with their folks at Auburn.

We have had a very fine fall so far, requiring a minimum of heat. As you know, we have a fireplace where we keep it cheerful in the living room and we have oil heat for heating the house. We hope that you will come prepared to stay for some little time.

I was thinking last night about how busy you were 24 years ago or 25 years ago in looking after soldiers and sailors in Chicago.

- Two -

I shall not write more at this time, but want you to know that you have our love and that we are waiting with open arms to see you.

Lovingly,

Your brother

November 17, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

I am enclosing a carbon copy of a letter I have just sent to Julia and Etoile. We have word from Charles Hoinville that they will be here the morning of the 26th, which is Thanksgiving Day. I think he intends to return to Chicago that evening and Julia and Etoile contemplate staying for a longer period.

As Julia has not been in good health, I think that the rest here will be very helpful to her. I shall try to take both of them up to see the recondition^d museum which I am ashamed to say I have not visited since it was reopened.

We are keeping our chins up and are sure of victory for our country and have a dauntless amount of courage for ourselves.

We are very happy over the recent war news both in Africa and in the Solomons.

With you both could be with us for a nice visit.

Lovingly,

Your brother

November 16, 1942

Mr. D. Brewer Eddy
14 Beacon Street
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Eddy:

I have your kind letter of October 24th, and note that you are anxious to keep a roster of members of the Eddy family who are in the service.

Owen W. Maloney Jr., my grandson, is the sixth generation counting Sally Eddy, the wife of Adolphus Simons. Sally was a daughter of Olney Eddy. I imagine your roster will be very large if complete.

Thanking you for your interest, I remain

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

November 16, 1942

Owen Maloney Jr.
Cadet AAFTD
International House
University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Owen:

Your mama left last night to spend the week in Tulsa, Marilyn and friend having driven her to Ottawa to make the train. She was greatly disappointed in not getting a letter from you yesterday, and in fact had not heard from you since about the first day you arrived in Chicago.

There is not much in the way of news and as we are sending you the Journal-World, you probably know what is going on.

Dolph wrote a "Heard in Lawrence" today about two of our boys being in the air corps. One was McNown, formerly on the mail, who is now a Major and is in command of an air squadron. Ed Stout, your childhood playmate, is a Second Lieutenant in the same squadron.

I presume you had classes under Professor Taft. Saturday afternoon he was found collapsed in his office chair in his laboratory and was taken to Lawrence Memorial Hospital. A call to the house today said that he had spent a good night. W. J. Baumgartner, who is in the same department, attributes it to exhaustion, partly the result of Taft never taking any recreation.

We are all interested in you and realize that it is going to take hard work and close application on your part to make the grade. It can be done and therefore you can do it. I have always figured that what anyone else could do well, I could at least do fairly well. I might have to take a back seat, however, when it comes to music, either vocal or instrumental.

Owen Maloney Jr.

-TWO-

November 16, 1942

Marilyn is spending the week at the Kappa House and Eileen is with us.

We had your mama and sisters with us for luncheon yesterday at the Hearth.

Love and best wishes

from your Grandad

November 7, 1942

Mrs. E. L. Henley
906 South Sierra Bonita Avenue
Los Angeles, California

Dear Mrs. Henley:

I received your recent letter together with some data which we shall file and which we hope we shall not have occasion to use for some time to come.

I expect many people have told you how helpful you were thru the years in Lawrence in giving your support to every good thing.

I am happy that in your old age you are with members of your family and I think you must be happy because you still show a deep interest in everything that goes on around you.

I have valued my acquaintance with you very much, and appreciate the kindness which causes you to write to us from time to time.

Please give my regards to Roy.

Sincerely,

Your friend

November 6, 1942

Mr. W. R. Smith
Kansas State Printing Plant
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Billy:

I appreciated very much your good letter of October 30th. I am glad you liked my boy. He now carries a large part of the responsibility in connection with the business.

He has two fine boys, one 12 and one 10, and some day there may be a third Simons in our group.

It doesn't seem so long ago that you were elected Mayor of Lecompton as one of the youngest mayors in the state. I am afraid it would be rather sad for you to visit Lecompton. I haven't been there for some little time, and I am sure that with tire and gasoline rationing, fewer people will go there in the future than have in the past.

Big Springs, which had a spurt a few years ago and looked as if it were to become a little trading center, now is as dead as a doornail. There doesn't seem to be any live business there whatever aside from a filling station.

Whenever you come down this way, be sure to come in and see me. Bring Mrs. Smith along with you.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF



DEFENSE SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

Mr. W. C. Simons,
The Journal-World,
Lawrence, Kansas.

11/11/11

24

906 SOUTH SIERRA BONITA AVENUE
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

11/11/11

906 So. Sierra Bonita Ave.,
Los Angeles, California.
November 11, 1942.

Dear Mr. Simons and Secretary:-

This is a private letter.

This gate was opened more than thirty five years ago. The son of a neighbor, the oldest of ten children, had finished all of his work at K.U. He had a rare talent. He could copy fossils. Some of his work is seen there in the museum. He modeled a small form of an ancient animal. It may still be seen in the case with the real fossil head of that great animal. He wanted to go to the Art School in Chicago, but could not go without a little help. His mother came over to inquire about this. "What does Syd need?" "He has enough for tuition, but nothing for meals." "Tell him to go along, I will send him a meal a day." He was there two years. He graduated, and went at once to Carnegie Museum, Pittsburg, Penn. Soon after he went there they sent him to Paris on an errand. He has been there thirty five years. Goes now every summer to Washington, D.C. to draw for the Government. Goes to New York every summer for six weeks to draw for Carnegie. Married a pretty Scotch girl. Their one daughter is very talented, in art, in music and in language. Now, taller than her mother, she is working in Washington for the Government. He has a fine studio in the Carnegie Museum, and an attractive home. He lectures to a French Club in French.

That little family of three has made two journeys over this state in recent years, returning home from the last trip by Carlsbad Caverns and New Orleans. He still writes and signs himself "Your boy Syd." Still grateful for the lift of long ago. All loans were repaid in early years.

Cordially yours,

E.H.

P.S. In the block next south of youm at the street entrance of photograph rooms, has hung for years the picture of a young girl leaning her head against a mirror. This is Syd's daughter, taken when there on a visit years ago.

NATURE'S MANAGEMENT

Two vines were growing up two strings, eight inches apart. They reached out long tendrils across that space to the other string and wrapped around it. They did not send out tendrils in any other direction where there were no strings. Now, how did they know the other string was there?

A dozen cypress vines were up several inches looking about for some visible means of support. Some little sticks were driven into the ground and scraps of string tied to them; most of these reached the open work just under the roof of the porch, but three only reached the top of the railing around the porch. More string was promised when the vines should need them. This work was done in the evening about dusk, the vines were not touched. In the morning, every vine was wrapped tightly about its string. How did they know the strings were there?

The three vines on the short strings were neglected but they soon solved the problem for themselves. Each vine left its string with an inch or more above it unused and reached across to the right six inches and went up the long string with its neighbor.

A swamp willow came up in the back yard. It was forty or fifty feet to the neighbor's kitchen drain pipe; but that enterprising tree sent out a root to that drain pipe, went in and filled it with yellow roots for the space of six feet, as was discovered when the pipe was taken up.

A five leaf vine came up by the south wall of the house, covering it all in time and finding a crevice under the attic window went in turned up against the window. It could not cling to the glass but could to the window curtain. And all over the curtain were the little claws while the window was filled with large leaves.

In a neighbor's back yard is a lattice, a part of it under a maple tree. This lattice is covered with the wild cucumber vine. The vines under the tree grew straight up in the air and sent long tendrils up to the lower branches of the tree, and rioted happily over it. The vines at the other end of the lattice made no effort to

rise above it, knowing that there was nothing above them.

The plantain weed undisturbed grows a seed stalk twelve inches high covered with little round seeds. But the plantain weed in the yard with the frequent lawn mower, knows very well there's going to be no such time allowed for growing, so sends up a seed stalk one inch high, filled with tiny little seeds. It has work to do and is going to do it even with changed conditions.

Out in a park in Van Couver is a stump about eight feet high, for some reason level on top. Up here on top are two pine trees growing. The birds may have brought the seeds there, or the wind blown them there, but they found enough on the stump to develop and start growing. But they knew there was not enough there for permanent residence, so each tree sent down on opposite sides of the stump a root to the ground. When seen some years ago, these roots were the size of one's wrist and the trees were flourishing, about six feet tall.

The wire fence at the alley was set in fifteen feet to allow entrance at end of garage. Along this fence five elm trees are growing, about an equal distance apart. The whole length of fence is covered with a grape vine, on either side of this fence dozens of hollyhocks of assorted colors grow and bloom in season. Not one of these things had been planted. They did their own choosing as to location.

A locust sprout came up at the end of the front porch and grew into a pretty little tree and flourished several years, then died.

Promptly there appeared nine locust sprouts over the yard some fifty feet from the original root. Five were in a straight row and all in an equal distance from the sidewalk and about an equal distance apart. All were cut down but two, on either side of the yard walk.

Who could imagine locust roots such travelers?

With an appearance of rain at hand, the morning glory flower does not close unless it is going to rain.

Nature's resources of mind in managing in unusual situations.

—E. H., Kansas

One Kansas woman appreciated what it means to receive flower seeds from the government. Senator Burton was seated too late to receive his quota of flower seeds, but he did not escape, for there was dumped on him a lot of seeds left from Senator Baker's apportionment. He took his pen in hand and sent them out, one of the recipients being the wife of Senator A. H. of Lawrence. He has received from Mrs. A. H. the following letter and bill of expense in connection with the flower seeds.

"My dear Sir: Your very kind donation of flower seeds received. This is a generous gift, but thereby hangs a delusion and a snare. I must first invest \$1 in a spade, and then hire a boy at so much per hour to dig up a flower bed. Then send a man to the forest with a team after a load of leaf mould and then to the river for a load of sandy loam at one dollar per load. For we have always read that leaf mould and sandy loam are necessary to flower beds. Then the aforesaid boy with the aforesaid spade must, at so much per hour incorporate these materials together in a suitable manner in the aforesaid flower bed. Then if congressional flower seeds ever do sprout and send up little green shoots, the next investment will be for a watering pot or garden hose and a boy to be hired by the hour to watch the flower garden while the family is absent during the summer. And the neighbor's huge dog, finding that a cool moist spot, spends pleasant hours there, while the tender green shoots, unlike truth, when crushed to earth do not rise again. And the town cow on its way to the summer resort, concludes to make a short cut across this same flower bed, followed by boy and pony. The surviving plants, should they escape the ravages of slugs, scale, green lice and red spiders, would along in November, show a vast range of foliage and a few green buds, which, were the summer long enough, would burst into bloom. But an untimely frost cuts down these buds of promise, and the garbage man is paid to haul them away, and the garden hose, rake and spade are hung up in the woodshed to be stolen later in the season."

"You do not say at what time of the moon these seeds should be planted; whether they do best when the moon is full, or on its last quarter. It pleases a woman to have some flower seeds sent her as much as if you had praised her Easter bonnet, or her home-made ironclad pies—and visions of gorgeous flowers arise in her mind equal only to those seen on the pages of seed catalogues. We are a cheerful race, forgetting disappointments of the past in the promises of the future."

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. A. H.

"P.S.:—It is never considered in good form to subject the recipient of a present to any expense in connection therewith; therefore I enclose the following bill of expenses which has grown directly out of the receipt of the flower seeds:

"One spade, \$1.00; one rake, 75c; 1 boy, 5 hours, 50 cents; 1 load of leaf mould, \$1.00; 1 load sandy loam, \$1.00; 1 boy, 2 hours' labor, 20 cents; garden hose, \$7.50; 1 package insect powder, 25 cents; 1 dog damage, 75 cents; 1 cow damage, 50 cents; 1 pony damage 50 cents; 1 boy, labor two months, \$8.00; 1 garbage man hauling, 75 cents; 1 grand disappointment, \$5.00; total, \$27.70. Will the Senator from Kansas please remit?"

Published in Kansas City Star.

Nov 11

Dear Mr. Sumner;

If I observed all the kind
things said, I would be
too upbush with prices
to him with,

You only struggle out on
page in hunting for merit.

I do not claim any -

my next "gate" with

will be either about

"Spunk" or a gate

for the sake and a remedy

for shortness of the

metre - - about

I know of the shortness word
is 'spelled right' - -

but cannot see it -

I cannot see my words -

for my not either -

Cordelia -

E. H.

THE LAWRENCE, KANSAS, JOURNAL-WORLD

October 28th
1942

Dear Sisters:

I have been thinking today and previously of the terrific strain under which our little mamma suffered in that month of October long ago when papa left us. Papa died on the 29th, but as I recall, he had been quite low for a day or two although he conversed with us within a very few minutes of his passing.

C Darling little mother with her five children was almost worse than alone as far as advice and help from others. What she accomplished seemed impossible and I marvel at her courage. It soon will have been twenty-one years since she left us, but I am sure she remains very much alive in the minds of each of us. I should be very happy if I felt that I were a tenth part as worthy as our wonderful little mother. As we are all much older than mamma was at that time, we cannot look forward to going thru a similar experience, for which we may be well thankful and yet probably if we had to do it, we would try our best to live as she lived and to keep the faith as she kept it.

O We had a nice letter from Grayce a couple of days ago and a good letter from Etoile not long ago. It has been a little longer since we have heard from Julia and it is possible that I owe her a letter.

P I mailed today nine Christmas greetings which Gertrude had made into personal letters to boys in the service. I have not seen her since I read the letter, but I shall certainly tell her how fine I think they were.

P This afternoon the Baptist ladies are giving a tea at the church, and Marie had charge of the decorations which I understand are beautiful. Gertie is there at this time and I shall pick her up in an hour or more later.

Y We are expecting Dorothea and the boys here Saturday and hope they will spend a full week with us. We are also hoping that Janet and family can come down while they are here so that the family can all be together. The shortage of tires and gasoline will tend to recreate the old barriers which kept families apart for the years before there were roads, train service, or automobiles. In those early days, people fifty or one hundred miles apart perhaps never visited during their lifetime.

We are doing what we can and yet it seems that our efforts are so small in comparison with that of the boys who are representing us in the four corners of the earth.

Dolph's boys are coming along fine and thru their earnings and savings have each acquired \$75.00 worth of bonds.

Pat came in unexpectedly today having been away for a week or more looking after his interests at Tulsa. Owen or Pat Jr. is expected back in a few days and will probably spend ten days here with his mother and sisters before going into the service. Eileen and Marilyn are both busy girls, one in the University and the other in Junior High. We feel that we have been extremely fortunate in our grandchildren as well as in our children.

- TWO -

I had a moment's visit yesterday with Charles Stough who is now employed at the Sunflower Ordnance Works in the Department of Investigation.

Much love to each one of you,

Your brother

Esbeck

Fidelity Onion Skin

MADE IN U.S.A.

**AMERICAN BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS
FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS**

INCORPORATED 1812

14 BEACON STREET BOSTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF
D. BREWER EDDY, D.D., SECRETARY

Home Department

October 24, 1942

Mr. W. C. Simons
The Lawrence Daily Journal-World
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Simons:

This is a very nice letter that you have sent me as of October 20. I will ask my secretary to take an extra copy of the minutes of our last meeting which have just been dictated and you will see that we are keeping up to our standards and discussing things for the future which will make the Association worthwhile.

One of the most important things just now is to discover the right way of keeping a roster of all the Eddys that we can learn of that have gone into war service. It is an immense task, and we cannot push it at present, but later on it should be done.

We are glad that you are an Eddy, and hope you will instruct all your descendants that this is a noble name that has played an important part in the development of our country.

Very sincerely yours,

H. Brewer Eddy

DBE/a
Encl.

S
AS
D
WC
B
O

THE ANNUAL MEETING
of the
EDDY FAMILY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

The twenty third annual meeting of the Association was called to order on Saturday afternoon, October 17, 1942, at the Women's City Club, 40 Beacon Street, Boston. Twenty members shared a delightful luncheon, and by informal roll call, it was found that Miss Sarah Eddy Holmes of Lexington was, at eighty seven, the oldest person present, while the Vice President, Will C. Eddy, had just celebrated his eighty fifth birthday. Miss Vesta Knapp of Hardwick, Vermont, was present for the first time and told us her line of descent and her contacts with other Eddy branches. The President complimented Mr. and Mrs. John Hardenbergh Eddy upon their fifty fourth Anniversary on this very day.

After the opening prayer, the Secretary reported upon corrections in our mailing lists and the membership of the Association, and the Treasurer read and filed his annual report, showing a current balance of \$_____ on hand and _____ paid memberships last year for a total membership income of \$_____. Mrs. Ruth Eddy, our Genealogist, reported no new discoveries or problems arising in her field. Informal reports were given concerning the Eddy burial ground in Swansea, and Mr. James Williamson Eddy again urged the Association to place a boulder and tablet at this sacred shrine, commemorating Zachariah and Caleb, sons of Samuel, and their descendants. It was the clear conviction of the group that this was the next memorial to be considered when circumstances permit.

The question of the preservation of the archives of the Association was discussed. The officers were asked to consider selecting from their own correspondence files those letters and documents which seem important concerning the history of the Association, and to file these with the Secretary for permanent preservation. Provision must evidently be made for a steel box as these archives grow, and any members who have important papers that should be filed with the Association were urged to communicate with the Secretary.

The President read some interesting selections from his earliest correspondence at the birth of the Association, showing the letters in January, 1920, sent to half a dozen Eddys of prominence around Boston, together with their cordial answers. This then resulted in calling the first meeting of ten or twelve men at the Luncheon table in the Exchange Club in Boston, when the first discussion was held and the first decision made to call the meeting of the Association on September 25 on the Eddyville green near Middleboro. At that meeting the Association was definitely organized, and the first officers were elected, and the luncheon group became the Executive Committee with other additions to represent other communities. The question was raised whether there were any letters to prove discussion of these steps before January 27, 1920. The President is filing with the Secretary this early correspondence for permanent preservation.

The current deficit caused by the publication of the Supplement two years ago was discussed, and efforts will be undertaken to clear this from the Treasurer's books by securing extra gifts. The Association has never had any current deficit and its expenses are always well beneath the membership income. The publication items will always require special financing.

Reviewing in perspective the work of the Association for these twenty three years, the President paid an earnest tribute to Mrs. Ruth Story (Devereux) Eddy, our Genealogist and the Editor of the Eddy Family Genealogy, in words like these:

"The one outstanding achievement of the Association has been the publication of our great volume of genealogy. This would have been quite impossible save for the devoted service of Mrs. Ruth Eddy who centered her energies upon this effort for at least five years, making great sacrifice in her household and in her other lines of public work. We wish her to feel that that sacrifice was worthwhile, for she has lifted the Eddy name to a higher level of importance in our nation's story, and every member of Eddy descent may stand the straighter and think the more clearly because of the vivid picture of our ancestors that has been created through the efforts of Mrs. Ruth Eddy. She cannot be repaid for this service, but it will remain an outstanding contribution to us all, and future generations will bear witness to the importance of this influence in our character and the service we may render to our nation."

The meeting adjourned at about three forty five o'clock.

STATE OF KANSAS

KANSAS STATE PRINTING PLANT

W. G. AUSTIN, STATE PRINTER
W. R. SMITH, ASSISTANT STATE PRINTER

TOPEKA

Oct 30-42

My Dear Corlie:

A couple of evenings ago I had the pleasure of listening to a Political broadcast in which your Son was the first speaker.

I think he was more than fine. The argument was good + convincing + the reception was fine. I think he was by far the best speaker I do three, while I have met him I do not feel that I know him as I should. You can be very proud of him. He will go far + be a great comfort to you + yours.

I only wish I had a son like him. I hope some day to have a meet with him + to know him as well as I do his father. I just wanted you to know I felt, drop in + see me if you are in Topeka. Your friend
W R Smith

Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. 21, 1942.

My dear Brother-Cousin:-

It made me very happy to receive your letter, and to know that you were thinking of my welfare. I am happy to assure you that there will probably be no need for me to think of changing my way of life, perhaps for many years.

I do not often speak of my private affairs, but it is this way, dear: shortly after Jean passed away, and during the deepest of the depression years, as fast as my bonds matured I reinvested the money in Old Line Annuity Insurance, which proved to be a very wise thing to do as it has enabled me to keep up my home, with the help of other securities, for the past twelve years... I am often given credit for being more well-to-do than I am from the simple fact that I do not buy anything I can not pay cash for, and any workman who does anything for me knows that he will receive his pay as soon as the work is finished. I do not intend to have a single debt when I pass on. This really takes quite a little figuring and planning. It would be easier for me with two paying guests, and I am looking for someone to take Mr. Mortland's room, but no one will ever take his place in our home life. He was kind, considerate, appreciative. He had been connected with the St. Paul Dispatch and the Tribune in his younger days, as well as being Associate Editor of the Farm-Stock and Home for many years, and his scholarly tastes made him an intellectual companion. He read only the best books and enjoyed the best music. I could not have had a more inspiring companion for my lonely years. I miss him more than I can express. Life seems dull and meaningless to me. I prayed earnestly that my life might be spared to see him safely to the end.

Mr. Mortland's room, which has been thoroughly renovated, is now ready for another tenant. It is the warmest room in the house, has an excellent bed, two large windows and two closets. It is one door from bathroom. I have the front bedroom rented to a quiet man, a landscape gardener, who has his own Radio and reading matter, and is very unobstrusive. Having this man, I would like another middle aged or elderly man, who would consider this as a real home. It may be sometime before I find just the right one to fit into our home life. I am praying about it.

If I could do my own home making my problem would be slight, but I can not get along without Mrs. Olson. Some days I am very weak, hardly able to sit up, and my hands are so useless than I can scarcely lift a plate. I sleep poorly and ache in every joint. I have been thinking of going to my family physician, and be thoroughly examined, to see if anything can be done for me. If I could walk better, and have the use of my hands, I should feel ten years younger. I could take up Red Cross and War Work.

I am afraid of one thing. This house is much larger than it appears on the outside. There are five nice bedrooms, three down stairs and two on the second floor. One I use for a sewing room. I am afraid the Administration will be coming here some day and say to me that, on account of scarcity of housing facilities, I should take in a family. It is the last thing I would be willing to do.

Another thing is heating. I have an oil burner, and have 1000 gals. of oil stored in my tank. They say that we should keep the heat down to 65 or 68 degrees, but that would not be warm enough for us, though the house is insulated. We have been trying to conserve heat during Sept. and Oct., and I am sometimes very uncomfortable. Mrs. Olson is fleshy and does not mind it.

Two days this week I have been to the Dentist's, having teeth filled and x-Rayed. I hope I shall be all right in that respect for sometime. I hope I have not wearied you with all this writing

about myself.

You were right in saying that we probably had many Homes in this locality. One I am particularly interested in is "The Jones-Harrison Home," beautifully situated on Cedar Lake. I have been in touch with elderly people who lived there, and once staged a little birthday party for an inmate. I went out there with about ten young people, and the management assigned us a table by ourselves, and our little lady had a very happy time. She passed away several years ago, and since I have had Neuritis I have not been over there; but I have always thought if it ever became necessary for me to go into a Home, I would choose that one. Every inmate has a separate room, some of them very pleasant, overlooking the lake.

I had a nice letter from Grayce a few days ago, and also a kind letter from Etolie.

Really, dear, I am trying hard to keep up my courage, and not to worry too much about the future. God has been very good to me. I sometimes think of this time of my life as my "Beulah Land."

I am not counting on next summer, dear. I may not be able to leave home then. I have had very few auto rides this summer; my friends are conserving tires. My Attorney has taken me out twice.

The other day Mrs. Olson took me to Minnehaha Park. The Falls are wonderful now, after the rains, and the W.P.A. has done a great deal of work there, building walks and bridges, and strengthening embankments. I am afraid our fine weather is nearly over. All the leaves are off the elms. Mr. Cook is cleaning up the yard.

Mr. Mortland used to plan the motor rides we would take, when Autumn came, and of the matinees we would go to. We had hoped we would have five more years together.

I am so pleased to hear that Gertrude is feeling so much better. Has anyone dear to you been called to the war as yet? We have a star in our window. Mr. Cook's grandson is with the Marines, "somewhere". Mrs. Olson is expecting her grandson will be called. Mr. Mortland's fine son, who is 44, may have to go. He has built up a fine business and it would be a great sacrifice to leave it.

May all be well with you and your dear ones this winter. God bless you.

With love,
Lillian.

October 28th
1942

Dear Sisters:

I have been thinking today and previously of the terrific strain under which our little mamma suffered in that month of October long ago when papa left us. Papa died on the 29th, but as I recall, he had been quite low for a day or two although he conversed with us within a very few minutes of his passing.

Darling little mother with her five children was almost worse than alone as far as advice and help from others. What she accomplished seemed impossible and I marvel at her courage. It soon will have been twenty-one years since she left us, but I am sure she remains very much alive in the minds of each of us. I should be very happy if I felt that I were a tenth part as worthy as our wonderful little mother. As we are all much older than mamma was at that time, we cannot look forward to going thru a similar experience, for which we may be well thankful and yet probably if we had to do it, we would try our best to live as she lived and to keep the faith as she kept it.

We had a nice letter from Grayce a couple of days ago and a good letter from Etoile not long ago. It has been a little longer since we have heard from Julia and it is possible that I owe her a letter.

I mailed today nine Christmas greetings which Gertrude had made into personal letters to boys in the service. I have not seen her since I read the letter, but I shall certainly tell her how fine I think they were.

This afternoon the Baptist ladies are giving a tea at the church, and Marie had charge of the decorations which I understand are beautiful. Gertie is there at this time and I shall pick her up in an hour or more later.

We are expecting Dorothea and the boys here Saturday and hope they will spend a full week with us. We are also hoping that Janet and family can come down while they are here so that the family can all be together. The shortage of tires and gasoline will tend to recreate the old barriers which kept families apart for the years before there were roads, train service, or automobiles. In those early days, people fifty or one hundred miles apart perhaps never visited during their lifetime.

We are doing what we can and yet it seems that our efforts are so small in comparison with that of the boys who are representing us in the four corners of the earth.

Dolph's boys are coming along fine and thru their earnings and savings have each acquired \$75.00 worth of bonds.

Pat came in unexpectedly today having been away for a week or more looking after his interests at Tulsa. Owen or Pat Jr. is expected back in a few days and will probably spend ten days here with his mother and sisters before going into the service. Eileen and Marilyn are both busy girls, one in the University and the other in Junior High. We feel that we have been extremely fortunate in our grandchildren as well as in our children.

- TWO -

I had a moment's visit yesterday with Charles Stough who is now employed at the Sunflower Ordnance Works in the Department of Investigation.

Much love to each one of you,

Your brother

HEADQUARTERS HARBOR DEFENSES OF SAN FRANCISCO
OFFICE OF THE HARBOR DEFENSE COMMANDER
FORT WINFIELD SCOTT, CALIFORNIA

October 29, 1941.

Mr. W. C. Simons
Lawrence Daily Journal World
Lawrence, Kansas.

My dear Simons:

I was very much pleased to receive your good letter of September 15th, though I was very much distressed to hear of the necessity of taking Gertrude to Rochester for X-ray and treatments. Philena has appreciated the messages from Gertrude very much, and we hope that her reduction will continue without any discomfort. We speak of you very often and wish that we could see you.

Glad to know that Dolph was able to end up the fishing in a blaze of glory, and I know that you would like to have been present yourself. Some of the best part of our recent stay in the Middle West was our few weeks in Minnesota on two different Summers. Perhaps we will get back there again some day.

John seems to be pretty well placed over in the Richmond Shipbuilding Company. His salary is about \$200.00 a month, which is low for their employees. He is an office checker, though does some check work in the Yards, and might get a raise in time. We are very happy that my son in the Philippines has been ordered here, and I hope he is on a transport leaving Manilla today or tomorrow. We will probably not know exactly for a week or two. Whether he will go to Vermont for his wife, or have Kay and the baby come here direct, we cannot say as yet.

I am glad to see by your paper that Colonel Dusenbury is carrying on the good work at the University, and I know that Sergeant Kollender keeps the publicity end well up. We had a week of "war" here, which ended last Friday. It was very strenuous, with the cooperation of the Navy and the employment of infantry and all kinds of troops. I stood the strain remarkably well, but was ready for plenty of sleep when it was all over. I was in command of the Harbor Defenses for eight weeks during August and September, and I am again Commander now for two or three weeks, as General Stockton has gone to Philadelphia because of the expected death of his mother. We have about 5600 officers and men, so that it is a man-sized job. I am not so sure how long I can continue on duty with troops. I am afraid I left K.U. too late, because they issued their famous over-age order just two months later, and since I am 56 years of age, I am "too old" to be a Colonel of troops, and probably too old to expect any consideration for promotion. I am of the opinion that I will be here maybe

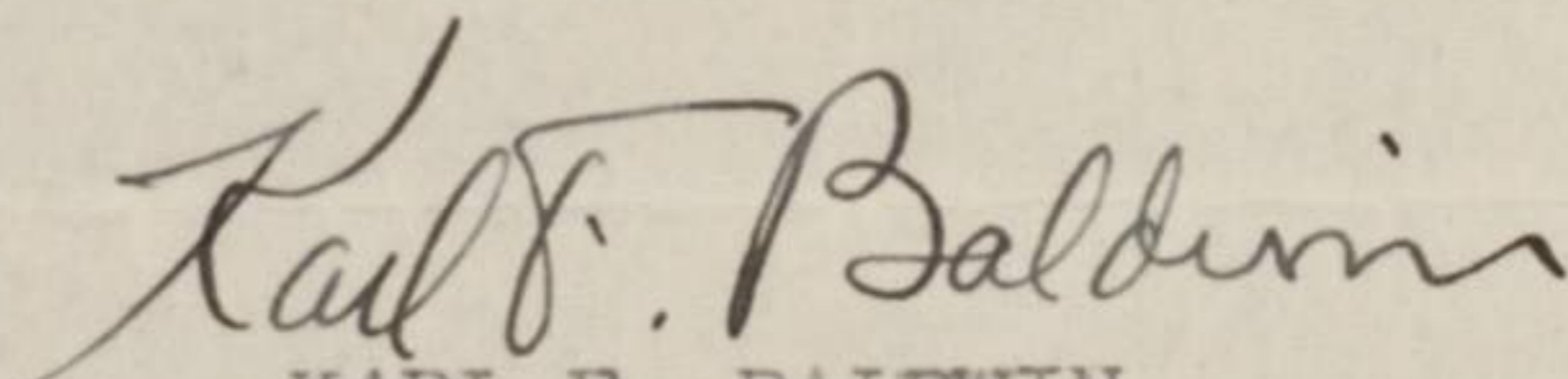
October 29, 1941.

until late next Spring, probably taking over another type of work in a month or so, and then going out to some ROTC again next Summer. I am anxious, of course, to have a few weeks here with my son, but if I cannot have command of troops, I am not anxious to stay on duty here as "housekeeper". My Chief in Washington has had his hand forced a good many times and if he doesn't get what he wants somebody else is to blame. The present law provides that on or about March 1, 1942, no Colonels who are 55 or over, Lieutenant Colonels 52 or over, or Majors 48 or over, will be permitted to command troops.

We saw Judge Means' brother and his wife, and had a pleasant chat in their home, and Mrs. Frink had dinner with us about a month ago. One of my old boys, Moe Ettenson, who graduated from the Law School, was in to see us Sunday, and I still have three of my K.U. boys in my regiment. It always seems rather good when I see a Kansas license out among the troops. The older men, of course, are getting discharged, and we are filling up with new men. I presume our efficiency will remain about stationary until January and then we will rise rapidly. The Army will be much more efficient next year, I think, with better trained young officers. The men are certainly high quality and with more experience the officers will also be the best in the world.

Philena joins me in very best wishes, and I hope that we will see you again before too many months. I will keep you advised on what happens to us. It certainly is an unsteady world in which we operate. Kiss Gertrude for me.

Very sincerely,



KARL F. BALDWIN,
Colonel, 6th C.A.



CLIPPING

from the current number of

THE INLAND PRINTER

THE INLAND PRINTER CO.

309 West Jackson Blvd. • Chicago

FIFTY YEARS A PUBLISHER

IN THE THRIVING CITY of Lawrence, Kansas, a few weeks ago was enacted a drama sans dramatics; a saga barren of fanfare, of huzzahing, yet, an occurrence of such profound and far-reaching significance that it may well serve as a symbol for the fierce unity that welds this nation when only thus can the American Way survive.

No parades, no cheering, no brass bands marked this event. Just an elderly man going to his office. A commonplace routine, when viewed on the surface, but beneath the surface gleams the unquenchable flame that is the American Way . . . the Way of free enterprise, of free speech, of a free press, of Liberty . . . of America itself.

The elderly man was W. C. Simons, the occasion the fiftieth anniversary of his career as a publisher in the city of Lawrence. The significance, the symbolism that this quiet event embraces is found in that career, typical of thousands upon the American scene, the success that an able man may achieve in this land of freedom.

Fifty years ago W. C. Simons and his brother, L. A. Simons, came to Lawrence and entered into competition with six established newspapers. On a capital of \$50 the brothers ob-

tained credit on an old press, and their first paper, *The Daily and Weekly World* was issued in March, 1892.

From this precarious foothold, through the following decades, was built the present *Journal-World*, an outstanding newspaper property with which is combined a prosperous general business of printing, binding, and manufacture of blank books.

As his paper forged to the front in Kansas publishing circles, so did the man become a leader in the state's business and community activities, his kindly interest and understanding nature proving an inspiration to youthful journalists and craftsmen.

One of these youngsters is now editor of THE INLAND PRINTER, who, awakened and encouraged by Mr. Simons, came to be recognized as a leading typographer while plant superintendent of the *Journal-World* from 1910 to 1914.

Appearing with her husband in the accompanying illustration is Mrs. Simons, of whom the publisher says:

"She has been my loyal and encouraging partner through all the years of ups and downs. Her help and her confidence did more than anything else to get us over the many rough spots along the way."



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More than a Half Century of Service
ESTABLISHED IN KANSAS CITY 1878

JENKINS MUSIC COMPANY

RADIOS AND REFRIGERATION - MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS

1217 - 23 WALNUT STREET

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

November 19-41

Dear Mr Simons - I heard
when I was in Lawrence that
you were ill but Tom Sweeney
told me he thought you were
not seeing anyone just yet.
Hope you are better - off course
with that fine boy of yours
running things you can take
your time about getting back.
And Dolph is a fine boy -
You know Mr Simons, I
have never heard a word about
him except good and that's
a pretty nice thing for a
father to know. As I grow
older I am more concerned
and prouder I think



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KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

about how my children
do than I am about any
personal achievement &
last Saturday Prof Davis (of the
athletic board) stopped me
and told me I should be proud
of Clint - said he had brains
and character - "a combination
not so often found" Well
you know how I felt. So that's
the reason I mention about
Dolph - you surely can be
very proud of him.

Must stop - this is just
a note I wanted to get off to
you to say I hope you improve
rapidly. I'll see you soon
I hope - Faithfully yours
Clint Kanaga

October 20, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3 Tree Tops
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Don and Grayce:

I received your good undated letter and I am glad to hear from you.

Now in regard to the St. Cloud property, I do not believe that I ever had the abstract. At the time I secured this property in October, 1925, it was subject to a mortgage of \$4,000.00 to M. F. Cook and undoubtedly Cook, as the mortgagee, held the abstract and I failed to secure it when the mortgage was released.

One other thing I have in mind--the deed covers the North $\frac{1}{2}$ of Lot No. 2, and the South $\frac{1}{2}$ of Lot No. 1, in Block No. 15, St. Cloud, Minnesota. You talked later of deeding to me a portion of the vacant lot to the North. I do not find that I have a deed for that portion, but if it is in my name, it should be included in the deed I am about to make to you.

The proper way for me to make the transfer would be to make a mortgage for the unpaid balance of the purchase price, but I am inclined to believe that unless it would be for your protection, that a promissory note signed by each of you would be satisfactory.

I shall hold the deed until I hear from you, and meanwhile you can check up with Cook about the abstract.

I don't know of anything special to tell you. Things are tightening up a bit, as you know, in the matter of gasoline, tires, and various supplies, but we hope to be able to live within whatever restrictions may be necessary.

As I recall, you have some new tires for your car. What you will want to do will be to have all of your tires tested and keep the best five,--the four on the wheels and the one spare, turning in the rest. I don't see how any exceptions can be made to this procedure, but it may make it easier to secure additional tires or retreads when needed. Anyway, we must conform.

- TWO -

I sincerely hope that your new maid will be entirely satisfactory, and I appreciate the guardianship of our home given by "Furry Pants". I should be very ill at ease in having property elsewhere on the lake and without the good supervision that we now have.

We are very happy over the successful work done by the newspapers of Kansas in the scrap campaign.

Please let me hear from you promptly in regard to the several things that I have called to your attention.

Lovingly,

Your brother

WCS:DMF

October 13, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3-Tree Tops
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

I suspect that the frost has taken away the foliage, so that things look far different than they did when we left. As we have said before, we never have had a more enjoyable summer and we especially enjoyed our many evenings together.

Gertie and I have played cards very little since we came home, but have read quite a number of books. Sunday and for some other hours this week, we shall do visiting for the church campaign that is now being conducted here.

As we have told you, Owen has enlisted and expects his call to the air corps within the next thirty days. We understand he is to be given about thirty weeks of instruction in meteorology in preparation for the service he is to give with the air corps. For the past two or three weeks he has been working for his dad at Tulsa drafting plans for the Maloney Tank Company. Pat is here for a few days, but is spending about three-fourths of his time at Tulsa.

Dolph has been busier than "Sam Hill" in directing a state-wide campaign for scrap iron which has been conducted primarily by the newspapers. Kansas has been leading all the states in the per capita number of pounds of scrap delivered. The campaign ends Saturday night of this week and we shall be glad, but it will mean little respite for Dolph as he will be head over heels in something else all the time.

By the way, I asked Don for some Minnesota blank deeds for the transfer of real estate and have not heard from him. He told me he would like to have me make the transfer this month, October.

Taxes are bound to be frightfully high on incomes. We believe that much more could have been accomplished with what has been spent if there had been more intelligent, non-political management, but handicapped as we are, we must win the war. We have no alternative.

- Two -

We lately opened a jar of red raspberries that we got thru you and they are delicious. I wish we had more of them.

I don't know anything special to tell you.

Gertie would join me in sending love were she here.

Lovingly,

Your brother

October 13, 1942

Dear Mrs. Moershell:

We were very soory indeed to have missed seeing you when you were in Lawrence.

Gertrude spent about three months at Gull Lake, Minnesota, returning early in September. She has reduced her weight about 75 pounds since September a year ago and it has made it much easier for her to get around and has improved the condition of her stomach. I really think that the reduction in weight has improved rather than marred her good looks.

I never think of the Coffman family without the kindest of feelings and fine memories. Your fine old father, your dear little mother, and your good family of brothers and sisters all are dear to us.

I shall address this to your Kansas City address and hope that the letter will reach you.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons.

WCS:DMF

Mrs. Cora Moershell
2119 East 68th Street
Kansas City, Missouri

11/6/42
Aunt

Somewhere in Australia

Oct 13 1942

Col Kane &
Baldwin
My dear W.B.:-

Your letter of July 25th came nearly a month ago and but for a very busy life I should have acknowledged it long since. I thank you very much for the two clippings. I am very happy to hear that the R.S.C. have those five Colours and I think the "American Parade as seen by Australian Cartoonist" came out wonderfully well. It must have given my friends something to smile at too.

I am so glad to hear that grandma is doing so nicely and I know the six weeks in Minn. are grand for you. Please give her my best. Maybe we can have a bridge game again some time.

I have received most of the letters sent to me but some of them have been very slow.