

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.