

I was saddened by reading the letter from Vera Elizabeth Stevens. I remember her quite well. I do not recall what her mother looked like, but Vera was plainly her father's child and like him, somewhat over weight. Her story is a pitiful one and I don't know that anything can be done about it. Her uncle, W.C. Stevens, formerly the head of the Botany Department, is still living although retired, and his son, R.B. Stevens, known as Dick, is a capable and extremely popular young lawyer in Lawrence. He married a daughter of Griffith, formerly the head of the Art Department at K.U., but for many years before his death, an artist in California. N. O. Stevens has been dead a good many years and I don't know where his two daughters are. One of them, I think, married a Penney. Apparently WPA is about the only thing that is open to Miss Stevens.

I noted the letter from A. F. McElhenie. He mentioned Devølin as a coal operator. I think this is the same Devølin who for many years operated the Santa Fe coal mines and had his headquarters in Topeka. He was said to have employed six thousand men, but instead of depending upon competent bookkeepers, Devølin carried most of his accounts in his head. Finally he blew up mentally and financially.

I had a letter from J. L. Frazier the other day in which he said he had sent a copy of the Inland Printer to you. I thought it was very kind of him to <sup>write</sup> the article and I am glad that you liked it.

The other letters are all interesting, that of L. F. Sieman, who had sold coal in all of the small towns between Larned and Jetmore. The letter from Paul Hastings was also interesting. I note that he is about my age. His experience in Topeka in which he knew Captain Henry Boone and Col. Inman must have been intensely interesting, and I know that he speaks truthfully when he compliments your story.

E. W. Harland wrote a very interesting letter. It was contemplative and philosophical.

I think you brought some pleasant memories with your booklet into the life of Mr. McElwee. I am like you in being glad to bring a ray of sunshine, if possible, into the lives of those who are old, sick, or unhappy from other causes. I recall well your pleasant acquaintance with Rosa Olitzka. How heroic for her at her age to rescue her nephews and nieces from Germany and how sad that she cannot help her sister and brother. It is a pity that the maniacal desire for leadership in Hitler has plunged the whole world into warfare and has created the bitterest of hatreds between races who had no other serious reason for disliking one another.

I read all of the letters and that of Margaret Weymouth, instead of sounding funny or peculiar to me, really gives me what I think it is fairly good idea of her. With her deep religious