

Carrera 7; No. 18-78
Bogotá, Colombia
January 16, 1942

Mr. Simon, Editor
Lawrence Daily Journal World
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear sir:

I have been intending to write this letter for some time, but haven't dared because, since coming to Bogotá, I have met a fellow named Simmons, and can't for the life of me remember whether you spell your name with one or two "m's". Hence, I have tried one spelling on the envelope and one on the letter, plus a "dear sir" which avoids both!

I don't know whether you remember me or not, but I was a very sincere admirer of you and your paper while we were living in Lawrence. Surely you will remember my father, Ivan Crawford, and perhaps you will recall that I sat on the edge of the family circle one afternoon when you came to call at our home. Your wife I am sure will remember me, because I used to stop and ask her questions about your trip to South America when I was passing things at Mother's parties!

What really brought this letter on was news from Lawrence that Mrs. Bert Chewning had called the Lawrence Daily Journal-World about a broadcast I made from Bogotá for the National Broadcasting Company. Since that time I have made another broadcast (I am the official representative of N.B.C. here), and it has occurred to me that you might be interested in hearing what has happened to one K. U. graduate since the very rainy night of June 10, 1940.

After I had gotten my Master's Degree from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in Medford, Mass., last June, I made arrangements with the Washington POST, the Boston GLOBE, and the Booth papers of Detroit and vicinity to take feature articles while I traveled in South America. Mom and Dad were to foot the bill, the year being regarded as "advanced education". Before sailing from New York last October, I walked into the News Room at N.B.C. and asked the director if he didn't need a good reporter down in Colombia. I nearly fainted when he said yes, and gave me a lot of papers to sign--after, of course, a half day of tryout and instructions.

December 18th, I broadcast a summary of Santos' speech, and the enclosed article is the account I have just written of that evening. Early this month, I was called in on a South American roundup of reaction to Roosevelt's speech at the opening of Congress. Life here has proved very interesting--although irritating in many minor ways, and I have already gotten much of the experience for which I came. I only wish there were some way I could express my gratitude to our many friends in Lawrence who have helped me, and who may be interested in what I am doing. I do not know that you will be interested in using the enclosed article in the Journal-World. If you are, I shall be amply repayed by receiving a clipping of it, and perhaps a word of encouragement from you, who must know how helpful seasoned advice is to an inexperienced journalist.

Please give my regards to Mrs.--eh--to your wife, plus my very best wishes for the New Year to you both. We probably shall not have a victory this year, but at least we have the knowledge that our work is carrying us in the right direction.

Sincerely yours,

Jean Anne Crawford
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