September 5, 1944

Dr. Emery J. McIntire
Carthage, Missouri

Dear Emery:

In looking thru the Graduate Magazine this morning, I noticed a picture of your attractive daughters and it reminded me of you and of my acquaintance with your father, your uncle who was one of my very dear friends, and your grandfather.

It also made me think how very close Dolph came to death the day you suffered so great an injury. As I recall, he occupied a place right in the nose of the sled on the last trip that you made down Indiana Street before the accident. It is my belief that Indiana has not since been used for coasting purposes.

Mrs. Simons and I always liked you as a boy, were very much interested in your welfare following your injury, and we should be glad to see you more often.

By the way, what has become of your cousin Maurice McIntire, the only child of L.O.? Also where is Mrs. L.O. McIntire, the last wife of your uncle? She seemed to be a kindly lady and I think was quite devoted to her husband during the comparatively short time that they were married.

Remember that we still live in Lawrence, that we have a large home out at the extreme south end of Vermont Street and that we should be glad to see you.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

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