

January 29, 1944

Mrs. W. A. White
Emporia, Kansas

Dear Mrs. White:

The death of your husband is not only a loss to you, but also to the state and nation. He was the sort of genius that the good Lord has dealt out sparingly to this world. He was lovable and kindly and with it was possessed of the rare faculty of putting visions, as intangible as breath, into words that live.

I started in business a short while before he did. I began in Lawrence in December, 1891, and I think that it was in 1893 that he took over his first paper in Emporia. I was raw and green, while he had the advantage of me in experience and education. I think we had a complete set of his books, until recently we gave some to our children. They were always interesting and worth while.

Naturally, I regret exceedingly the loss of these friends of many years, who can never be replaced. There never was another William Allen White. He had a place of his own.

You will be blessed with the memory of the many happy years you had together, and will look forward to the day of that perfect reunion.

With deepest sympathy, I remain

Sincerely Your Friend

W. C. Simons

WCS:df