

Personal

Dec. 15th. 1923.

Dear Brady and Lee

I received your letter this morning and was glad to hear from you. I had written you a letter immediately after you sold out at Salina, but never had received an answer. I have received a number of your publications and from what I have seen I believe you must have a good property and in a fine location.

Time does fly. Thirty-two years yesterday since I landed in Lawrence. I was twenty and you twenty-five. Young vigorous, unafraid we hardly looked the future in the face, but tackled the present with the best that was in us. How little we knew, but we did our best and I think we have really left a record of achievement in the old town that will compare favorably with anything the past had to offer. We made the business respectable and ~~made~~ the time came when men who wanted to see us came to our office, instead of telephoning us to come to see them.

We have an office force that requires the writing of from fifty- to fifty-five checks each week, not counting in carriers nor country correspondents. A few months ago we went on the leased wire circuit with hours from 10 till 4 and like it altho it is expensive.

We had a twenty page paper the other day and it probably contained more advertising in money than we used to carry in from two to three months. Now we ever made the grade I cannot now comprehend.

I am mighty glad that you are feeling well and full of vinegar and I am glad to see you hit the ball. The surest way to lose ones self is to lose interest in affairs and to imagine that one is through. It is fine to rest and enjoy vacations, but on the other hand it is great to be able to stay by ones work and keep in touch with life.

Janet was recently elected to membership in Pi Lambda Theta, honorary educational sorority, and to Phi Beta Kappa. Dolph to Sigma Delta Chi, honorary journalism fraternity.

I am glad Vera is doing so well in her journalistic work. She is a bright girl and has two lovely little girls.

Do not let this letter be the last, but write me whenever the spirit moves you. Give kindest regards to Lee.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Jones