



The Inland Printer

J. L. Frazier, Editor: The Leading Business and Technical Journal of the World in the Printing and Allied Industries

309 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago 6, Illinois

Mr. W. C. Simons,
Lawrence Daily Journal-World,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Simons:

I've been extremely busy recently--and there have been interrupting events to take time--or I would have replied to your letter of the second long before this. It has been often in my mind. I deeply appreciate your thinking to write me as you did.

I do have my hands full but have had better assistance the past year or two and some things have been taken off my shoulders.

One of these days I'm going to take a little time off and go over issues of three years ago. I'm of the opinion you're entirely right about the change.

You feel just as I do in the matter of time. It doesn't seem possible that I'm thirty-one years removed from the "Journal-World." I recall some things as if they were yesterday. I can see the old colored man who ran the paper on the drum cylinder coming upstairs, saying the old mill was broken down again but "I's doin' the best I kin." I can still feel my head whirling as I went into the only fainting spell in my life as a result of your probing a bit of steel that went through a finger nail while I was using a monkey wrench on the old press. Time surely flies.

It appears that Blanche's son must be a prisoner at the worst. I do hope you have had word he is interned in a neutral country.

We have been on the anxious seat now for almost a year. It seems ten. Early last August we had a telegram from the War Department to the effect our son was missing in action as of July 8th. For nine weeks we were very, very low. Then we had word he was a prisoner of the Germans. While being a prisoner, we knew, was no bed of roses, still we got a lift, feeling in time he'd come back to us. After a while we began to get letters and cards from him. The last word we've had was a card to his sister dated January 10th. Ten days after that the Russians overran the camp (Oflag 64) where he was held. The story is that the