

STATE OF KANSAS
OFFICE OF ATTORNEY GENERAL
TOPEKA

February 27, 1945

Mr. W. C. Simons
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Simons:

I received your February 26, 1945, card concerning the Saturday night club meetings and am in accord with your thought upon the subject.

Edna and I certainly enjoyed our visit with you and Mrs. Simons, Sunday. With best regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

Baldwin
A. B. MITCHELL
Attorney General

ABM:RS

Lawrence Public Schools

CLIFFORD D. DEAN, SUPERINTENDENT

Lawrence, Kansas

February 27, 1945

Mr. W. C. Simons
2500 Vermont
Lawrence, Kansas

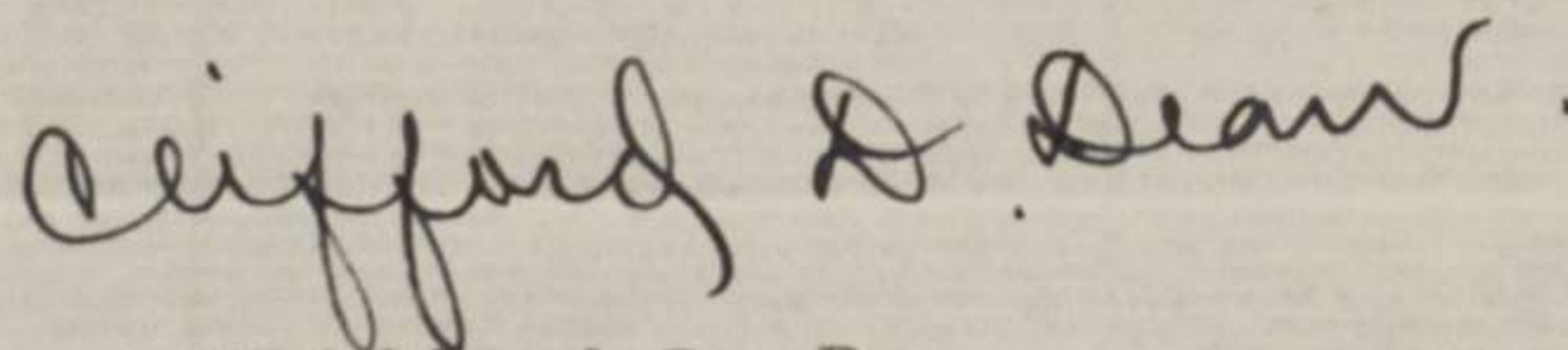
Dear Mr. Simons:

I am writing in answer to your suggestion of February 26, that the Saturday Night Club declare itself inactive for the duration. Under the circumstances, I feel that your point is well taken and I, for one, would be agreeable to such a procedure.

I have found it very difficult to arrange for an entertainment so far this spring and doubt that it will be possible at a later date.

The action desired by the majority of the Club will be agreeable to me.

Very sincerely yours,



Clifford D. Dean

CDD:w
44-3446

Montrose, Feb. 19, 45.

Dear Collie:

I wrote you some time ago, and asked you if you would send me a few copies of your paper, which I have never seen. I also asked you if you'd like to publish Norma's poem that I sent you at the same time.

I have not heard from you since, and I am wondering if you are ill or have been away.

I think I also asked you to please send the poem back after you were thru with it, as so many people want copies of it, and we get tired of copying it for that purpose.

A Baptist writer and the editor of "Prophecy" sent us a copy of a small book by Garet Garrett, "The Revolution Was" and if you havnt read it, I would be glad to send you a copy. We bought 10 of them, it was so arresting and timely. And if you havnt read it I would be glad to present you with a copy. Garrett has written for the Sat. Evening Post, and of course you know of him. But this book shows the steps that have been taken to "make this country over" as Tugwell et al. has promised to do. Garrett says it is not that we are GOING to have a revolution, but that we HAVE it. And he uses nothing but facts and figures to PROVE it. Let me know if you'd like to have it.

Hoping all is well with you and yours,
Lovingly,

Your cousin

Ernest Lindley wrote a book on the Roosevelt Revolution I think in 1936.

Calla
1901 Parkdale Place
Montrose, Calif.

Minneapolis, Minn. Feby. 19, 1945.

My very dear brother-cousin:-

Mrs. Olson brought your letter into my room this morning, where I was lying down, and I said in my heart "Thank God for such a dear cousin".

I am sorry if my letter sounded depressed, but it is true that this Winter, when I have not felt so well, I have had many anxious thoughts, and it is dear of you to offer to come and help me, if there were real need.

I think I have arranged for everything as wisely as it can be done. After Jean passed away, and we were in the midst of a terrible depression, as fast as some of my bonds became due, and were cashed, I invested the money in Old Line Insurance Company Annuities, which paid me twice the amount I could get for my money here. This income is what I have been living on for the past fourteen years. Except that for the past four years my expenses have exceeded my income, so that I have been obliged to draw, a little every year, from my bank accounts, for such extra expenses as taxes, improvements, etc. This has been all right up to now, but if I should live to extreme old age, and need special care, my cash would be come exhausted. Of course, I have this property, two lots and an eight room house, unincumbered, and I hope I shall never have to put an incumbrance on it. My Annuities pay for all hired help and living expenses. I have five nice bedrooms, two of which I rent, and that is quite a help.

After Jean passed away, having no direct heirs, but a number of first and second cousins, I made a Will, which I have had little occasion to change since, naming certain ones as legatees, without naming any amounts. (I could not tell how much there would be to divide.) Everything I own, real, personal and mixed, is to be sold and divided pro rata among those named. A few of these are friends of Jeans, some of them I have never known, but it was her desire that they be remembered, and I would not think of doing otherwise. Others are they who are not very well off, and might be benefitted by a small gift. There are three personal friends of mine. I tried to represent both Father's and Mother's family. If I had been in good circumstances, there are many others I should like to have remembered, in fact, many of these whom I loved best.

I have an Attorney whom I have known for years. I have named him my administrator, and to assist him in the final settlement, my Cousin Ward Lewis' very efficient wife, La Vere, who is a good business woman, and has always been most thoughtful of me. Ward is a very busy man, but La Vere could no doubt come here until matters were settled. It will be no small task to dispose of everything in an eight room house, with four storerooms. Many of my things are very old, but I have a few good things, and I do not want them thrown away. I have 1000 nice books, and some good pictures. I have a beautiful oil painting of Nellie and a large painting of Father. What to do with them is a question.

Now, dear. I have never told anyone about my affairs before, and this is entirely between ourselves.

It was very sweet of you to offer to help me; but you can see that I have tried to cover the situation.

Mrs. Olson has been with me eight years, and I named her as one of the legatees. I should like her to stay here and help La vere get the goods sold. Mr. Breanly, my Attorney, I am sure he will do all he can to carry out my wishes. He is a fine man.

Now about other things.
There has been a great deal in the papers about the President having selected Harrold Stassen to go to San Francisco to the Peace Conference. Of course, we are very proud of Mr. Stassen. He was the best Governor we had had for years, and his ideas about World peace were really brilliant. This was before he joined the Army. I am also an admirer of the Michigan statesman. I hope Mr. Roosevelt will be divinely led as to how to make decisions on International questions.

Our hearts are very much concerned over the fate of Mrs. Olson's two fine grandsons, who are right ~~in~~ the thick of the fighting in the Pacific area. They write frequently and always cheerful letters.

This is Lent, and I am trying to observe it in a more spiritual way. My Church sent me a booklet, and other friends sent appropriate reading. I say many times a day, "Let that mind be in me which was also in Christ Jesus."

The weather here has been terribly trying, below zero almost every day. But I have plenty of fuel and we are comfortable.

I am very wakeful at night and have many disturbing thoughts. Then the next day I have to spend part of the time in bed. Just now, during Lent, I am dieting, to reduce about ten pounds. Mrs. Olson is worrying about my breakfasts of grapefruit and black coffee; then soup and crackers at noon, and a full dinner at night. I take Vitamin B Multiple Tablets, and really I feel fairly well, except for the pain in my knees, shoulders, etc.

God bless you, my dear brother-cousin.

Lillian.

Tuesday morning.

It snowed again last night and continues cold today. I am feeling fairly well.

Our dear Kathryn Drought is a very interesting correspondent. I had a long letter from her a day or two ago, in which she sent me a picture of her little grand daughter, three years old, a lovely child. Willard is right down in the Manilla area, where our boys are; but they have never met.

When I received several lovely Valentines the other day, it made me feel quite youthful again. The four young women, who as young business women lived here with Jean and me from one to nine years, and are now in their own pleasant homes, at great distances, all write to me regularly, and consult me, as they used to do. I do not believe they realize how the years are passing. I love every one of them.

*always remember me
to Gertrude*

*375 Aldrich Ave So
Minneapolis, Minn*

Dear Saturday Nighter:-

Having had the pleasure
of entertaining our club this year,
I feel free to suggest, that
on account of shortage of help
in this home, and the heavy burdens
carried by club members, that our
club declare itself in action for
the duration - ~~Is this the~~
How does this strike you?

Yours truly
212 6/45
D. F.
6 cards

O O S

February 24, 1945

Mrs. Walter Gregg
1901 Parkdale Place
Montrose, California

Dear Calla:

I have your letter of February 15th and have read all of the clippings which accompanied it, and they are good, and I am returning same to you herewith.

I do not recall having received the letter you refer to which contained one of Norma's poems. I asked Gertrude if I had brought such a letter home and she could not remember that I had, so I think it is possible that that letter may have failed to reach me.

As I may have said before, I think that you and Mrs. Kathryne Drought, granddaughter of W. C. Cowdy, are of similar mind. She writes such good, sensible and intensely loyal letters and you do the same.

Your spoke of Garet Garrett's book "The Revolution Was". While I take the Saturday Evening Post, I rarely find time to read it, but Ernest Lindley, columnist and son of our former Chancellor, E. H. Lindley, wrote a book, I think in 1936, entitled "The Roosevelt Revolution". All of the methods successfully employed thru the years by Tammany are now being used successfully by the Roosevelt regime, and I believe that Pegler is right in his prediction that if the army and navy are able to put thru this manpower act, that it may be fastened upon us in perpetuity or until we actually have a revolution with all its accompanying death and destruction. These evils have been applied and multiplied so gradually thru the past twelve years that a generation of voters has come on who has known nothing else but F.D.R. I feel that the nation is in a sorry fix, but I am hopeful that when our soldiers and sailors return, that they will help straighten things out. I have talked with quite a number of service men, all of whom have spoken of their dissatisfaction with the conduct of the unions and of Roosevelt in his labor leadership. To insure his control of politics Roosevelt has sold the nation down the river and has piled a tremendous debt upon the very men who are now risking their lives in fighting for their country.

Page Two

Either United States bonds will be worthless or they will have to be paid one hundred cents on the dollars; the one armed, one eyed, and legless soldiers who return from the war will have their part in carrying this great burden of debt, a considerable portion of which was entirely unnecessary excepting for political reasons.

A few days ago I had a nice letter from Lillian Cowdy. She has been greatly troubled with arthritis for a number of years, but maintains a very happy disposition and a fine outlook on life. She too is an ardent Republican.

We had word early this week that our grandson, Owen W. Maloney, Blanche's only son, was missing over Austria. Today Blanche telephoned us from Tulsa, stating that a flyer in the same squadron, but on another ship, had written to the wife of the pilot on the ship in which Owen was navigator, stating that the last he saw of Owen's ship, it was under control and was headed toward a friendly country. This encourages us to believe that either a landing was made in unfriendly territory where they have been held as prisoners, or that they may have reached Russia. In any event it gives us confidence that Owen is still living.

I am sending you under another cover, copies of the last six issues of the Journal-World, so that you may look them over and see how you like our paper.

I am glad to hear from you and hope that you may be as happy as present conditions will permit.

Lovingly,

Your Cousin

WCS:df

February 15, 1945

Mrs. H. F. Johnson
Dawson, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea and Family:

We certainly appreciated the Valentines. That was a fine Valentine that Lance made for us and I approve of the fine selection that Charles made.

Yesterday was Valentine's day with a vengeance at our place. We had Dolph, Marie and the two boys there for dinner last night at which we served fried chicken, green beans and strawberries--all from our locker and they were good. The strawberries were served as a shortcake. We had Valentines from you and Blanche, and Dolph and Marie gave me a box of candy and your mamma two pairs of hose. I had begun to wonder just how she would look going bare footed and bare legged.

We are happy to be with you whenever we can. The weather has been warm, and we were talking today about having some plowing done, but the prospects are for more cold weather.

Lots of love,

Your Dad

WCS:df

February 15, 1945

Mrs. O. W. Maloney
2712 East 31st Street
Tulsa 5, Oklahoma

Dear Blanche:

We had your good letter and appreciate the invitation to come and see you, but we have gotten so we do not make plans very far ahead.

We were very glad to have further word from Owen. I shall be so happy when the war is over and he has a chance to return. I hope he will get his degree because it would be too bad to have Germany prevent two generations of Maloney's from securing an earned degree.

It looks as if the war lords of Germany are on their last legs. What a beastly lot of leaders Germany has produced.

Give my love to Eileen and to Pat.

Marilyn was with us a few days ago, and we enjoyed very much having her. She is a darling girl.

Lovingly,

Dad

WCS:df

February 15, 1945

Col. Karl F. Baldwin
APO 924 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

My dear Colonel:

In writing you I have kept in mind the war influences and conditions with which you are surrounded and have tried to bring a somewhat cheerful note even at the expense of being considered too trifling in the face of the serious conditions with which we are confronted, but there is so much of sorrow and grief in the old world, and so many things with which you have to put up, that I have tried to say something a little different.

I am sorry to know that you are troubled with Bursitis, and Mrs. Simons commented on my ignorance by telling me that she had had a Bursa on her right shoulder ever since her attempt to continue walking after she broke her leg about five years ago. There is a little bump that can be plainly seen, although it is not hard.

My attitude and the attitude of the paper has been to support every war effort to the fullest extent, to try to be as comforting and helpful to our readers as possible, and yet we feel free to criticize elements of evil in our own national life as the needs seem to require. On the whole I can't help but believe that Lawrence and Douglas County form a better community, at least in part due to the unfaltering courage and leadership of the Journal-World. So often though, I think of the quotation from Shakespeare in which he refers to "creak pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may fall fawning". I have preferred to try to follow the somewhat rough admonition of the native Texan who said, "So live that you can look every damn man in the eye and tell him to go to hell".

I feel certain that you have been troubled feeling you could have done so much more than you have been permitted to do. While that may be true, yet I do not under-estimate the fine service that you have given in maintaining morale in Australia, a country whose soldiers have brought glory to it in both of the wars against the Huns.

Sgt. Kollender, as you doubtless know, is now Citizen Kollender working at the Sunflower Ordnance Works, and I am sure is proving a good man on the job and feels that he is having a much more active part in supporting the war than he did during recent years and months in his more or less limited service at the University.

I think that Mrs. Aszman has apparently entirely recovered from her illness of a few months ago and is able to resume her normal activities.

You probably have noticed the report of the last few days that over 500 Nisei have been taken to the concentration camp because they have denied their American citizenship and accepted that of their Japanese ancestors. I think their position had been particularly hard because so few of us have had confidence in them, and if being citizens of the United States, they have been suspected by most of us, it naturally has had a tendency to make them dissatisfied with their American alignment.

I shall be glad to have one of your good letters. Sincerely

December 13th,
1944

Col. Karl F. Baldwin
APO 924 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

My dear Colonel:

I have in my hands your Christmas greeting, and in my heart I feel as if I had been rather negligent in my correspondence, so here goes to tell you whatever I can that may be of some interest to you.

✓ Sgt. Kollender is now out of the service and in citizen's clothes. He says that in order to take a part in war work, he has taken a job at the Sunflower Ordnance Works. He felt uncomfortable continuing in his work on the "hill" when what he had to do was seemingly unimportant. He looks well even in his citizen's clothes.

Our good friend, Mrs. Aszman, is now at home again after having been in the hospital for several weeks. Dr. Sudler had operated for a varicose vein that was troubling her, and unfortunately it resulted in phlebitis, often called milkleg, and as a matter of fact, it results from a blood clot. Evidently the clot has been absorbed so that she is probably out of danger, but is not quite her vigorous self. She has had an added trouble in recent months in the care of her aged mother who is stronger physically than she is mentally, and therefore has to have much care. In the heavy duties which fall on the wife of a minister, it was impossible to longer care for her, and so I think they have her in a home for aged people.

We had the same problem when Mrs. Simons' mother came to us nearly ten years ago, but fortunately we were able to solve it by building an apartment on the first floor for her, and hired a very fine lady of our acquaintance to be her personal companion.

I believe that Mrs. Simons and I have been blessed in being able to keep fit mentally. Although Mrs. Simons has had several accidents, her general health is good. Life is worth living as long as you are mentally and physically fit, and it is hard to tell which is worse--to break mentally while the body is reasonably strong or to break physically while mind is still acute. I have been interested in an obituary of one of my old Revolutionary War ancestors who died at the age of 102, and in which it said he was at least partly self-supporting at the age of 100.

We were very sorry over the results of our national election, but my prayers had been that God should make the decision and do that which was best for our nation. While that decision was not satisfactory to me, I still hope for the best, and I feel there has been some improvement in sidetracking Wallace and revamping our Department of State, and the renewed activity of Byrnes in his department.

While results look good on the various fronts, they are costly in men and in supplies, and there must be no letup at home, and as far as Lawrence is concerned, there has been no letup. We were particularly

pleased with a recent statement made by the United States Employment Service office in which it was shown that the termination at the plant of workers resident in Lawrence was only three percent as compared to something like seven times that amount in Kansas City and elsewhere.

We are trying to put first things first. We have done well in business, and yet we have not made business success as our goal. We have made no increase in the charge for local advertising for seven years which seem astounding even to ourselves. We have been extremely fortunate in the loyalty of our employees, and I can say truthfully that they have voluntarily given better service than anyone could possibly have hoped to secure thru driving them. We have tried to ease up on them as much as possible, and we feel no anxiety when we see men sitting idly at our linotypes because if we were to crowd them during the entire working period, we would set more type than we would have paper available to use, so by letting them take it easy when the copy is short, they double in and work their heads off to get the stories ready in time for publication, and that same spirit has pervaded our plant.

Property values here as elsewhere have stiffened a bit, but are not out of proportion. I was talking a few days ago with Mr. Mons of Evanston, whose son married Jane, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Allen, and he told of having bought a modest home in the addition north of Wilmette, paying \$5,000.00 for it and recently finding a sale for it at \$16,000.00. He also told of having bought frontage in the same development at \$90.00 a front foot and having been offered \$225.00 a foot for the property. I do not like stories of that sort because it sounds like Florida or like these little booms that start here and there in the cities and soon burn out. I think there has been nothing of that sort in Lawrence. The properties that have jumped in value in Lawrence are largely the type that will slump quickly. For instance there were three houses south of the Buick Garage on New Hampshire Street that could have been bought a few years ago for \$5,000.00 or less. On account of the crowded condition of the town and the demand for living space, they sold for a total of perhaps two and one-half times that amount, but I should not care to invest in property of that type.

There have been few changes in Lawrence churches. Dr. Barr of the Christian Church is now in charge of the work of that denomination at the University, and he was succeeded by a fine looking gentleman named Hile. Hughes, who came to the pastorate of the Congregational Church a few years ago, seems to be fitting into the community quite well and will be the speaker this year for the Sons and Daughters of New England, and as chairman of the nominating committee, I have named him as a candidate for president of the Society next year.

Our hospital has done an excellent work. We have been fortunate in the personnel that we have here and thru the unselfish and excellent work of the Nurses' Aides, we have been able to carry on.

February 15, 1945

Mrs. Chas. D. Stough Jr.
3530 St. John's
Jacksonville, Florida

Dear Mary Jule:

I had a letter from Charles Hoinville today in which he says he will have a date in Kansas City on the 22nd, and hopes that he may be with us on the morning of the 23rd to spend the day. He gave me your address.

We have heard from you indirectly thru the Stoughs. It is my understanding that Mrs. Metz has had no further information.

Thank you for sending me the letter written by your grandfather at the time of our big flood. I think we shall have occasion to use it some time in the paper. It was thirty years last December since I bought his interest in the Journal-World. At that rate I am afraid that I have at least passed middle age.

Gertie tells me that we have about ninety stars on our service flag at the church and a gold star was added upon the death of Charles McCain who was killed on Leyete.

I can see Vera helping you scrub the house. Her little hands are at least willing if not very strong.

C.H.H. is of the opinion that if Charles goes to Ft. Lauderdale, he will be there for the duration. That would be fine for both of you and for the little girl.

With continued love and good wishes,

I remain

Your Uncle

WCS:df

February 15, 1945

Miss Lillian Cowdy
3751 Aldrich Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dear Lillian:

I thought I detected just a little of a somber note in your last letter, where in contemplation of your passing you fear that no one of your relatives would be there. I assure you that if at such a time I could be of any service to you, I should make every effort to come, and if you had made note of what you would like to have done with your belongings, I shall try to see that your wishes are fully carried out. This, of course, is in case you do not have someone else with whom you have already arranged to care for things, in which case I certainly should not wish to meddle in any manner.

In comparatively recent years I have been affected by a good many deaths--that of Julia, Etoile, Vera, Little Sally, our own John Louis, Mother Reineke, Gertie's sister Blanche, Dr. Cowdy, Gertie's brother John who died recently, and her brothers Will and George who went some years ago.

I keep in touch a little bit with Calla. I think she is slightly older than I, and her life seems rather saddened because her daughter, Norma, has been thwarted in what Calla believes was a promising career as a composer. I probably write her about twice a year.

Times now are very uncertain, but I am inclined to believe that Germany will be soundly defeated within a very short time and that Japan will be as certainly crushed, but her defeat will require a longer period of time and the expenditure of lives and money on the part of Americans. I am not all together happy over the prospects for the postwar period. We are certainly in the hands of unscrupulous politicians at home and are associated abroad with men in whom unfortunately we are not warranted in placing too much trust.

I still think that you are a wonderful woman of splendid fortitude and are possessed with an excellent view of life and its responsibilities.

With love and best wishes,

I remain

February 15, 1945

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3--Gull Lake
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

I have read "Kabloona" (I think I have the name right), the story of a Frenchman who spent a year or two among the Eskimos north of a point running from Point Barrows to Hudson Bay, so that I can imagine Don smothered in furs, leaning over a hole in ice waiting to snare unwary fish. It is beautiful to read about the fish, they are fine on the table, but, oh gosh, how cold it seems.

Not very much new. I think all of the children have been with us since our Golden Wedding with the exception of Blanche. Their lives are all full, and we enjoy having them with us as much as we can.

While Blanche and Pat and Dolph and Marie spent two weeks in the south, John and Dolph stayed with us, and we enjoyed having them. Of course, they are very busy with school work and their jobs--Dolph puts in several hours a week in office work in the circulation department, while John carries a heavy route, and their social life for a week would have covered a year or two out in western Kansas.

I don't know whether I told you about having a nice letter some time ago from Mrs. Gooding of Weiser, Idaho, who is almost as distantly related to us as Pluto is removed from the earth. Her mother, I think, was a cousin of papa's. Her mother was a Lane before she became the second wife of Wickey, and as she came from the Bloomington, Illinois neighborhood, I wonder if she might in any way be related to Julia's good friend, Any somebody, who was so helpful to us at the time of Julia's death.

Letters from Lillian make me believe that she is at least rather contemplative in regard to her final passing. She apparently looks at it rather philosophically in one way, but fears that when the end comes, there will be no one there who is a relative. I think it would be fine if you would keep in touch with her as you doubtless do.

Page Two

For Valentine's Day yesterday, I gave Gertie a very pretty deep red Azalea. She made the remark a short time before that she had never had an Azalea, so I thought it was time that she did. Dolph, Marie and the boys were over for dinner. We had green beans, fried chicken, and strawberries all from our locker. The strawberries were served as a shortcake. The boys brought their books along so they could study and that enabled Dolph and Marie to spend the greater part of the evening with us.

I wish that Don could dispose of all of his interests in Minnesota with the possible exception of the mine, and could find something remunerative in the south. I am inclined to think it would make a wonderful difference in the condition of his sinuses.

I have finally gone thru everything that I brought home from Chicago and found nothing more of general interest to you. I have tried to make notes where it would add interest to someone later on, but a great deal of the matter will not have much lasting interest.

We are always glad to hear from you.

Lovingly,

Your Brother

WCS:af

February 15, 1945

Federmann Drug Store
1101 Grand
Kansas City, Missouri

Gentlemen:

Will you please send us a refill of Dr.
Dennie's prescription No. 1017550.

The package we have was filled on June
30, 1941.

Please send bill for same and we shall
remit promptly.

Respectfully yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

February 15, 1945

Mr. V. Clark
Clark The Hatter
Kansas City, Missouri

Dear Mr. Clark:

Under separate cover I am sending you a
hat to be cleaned.

I prefer not to have the hat returned
c.o.d. A check will be forwarded to you
immediately upon receipt of your statement.

Thank you for your attention.

Yours very truly,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

Sent postcard
10/9/44 asking
when we could
expect delivery.
It

September 21, 1944

Mr. V. Clark
Clark The Hatter
Kansas City, Missouri

Dear Mr. Clark:

Thank you for your letter of September 20th.

I am sending you not only my white hat for
cleaning, but also a Knox hat which may be worth
renovating.

If the hats can be cleaned, go ahead and
do it and send me the bill.

Very truly yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company

Railway Exchange, 80 East Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, 4

W. W. KELLY,
General Purchasing Agent

W. S. RIACH,
Asst. General Purchasing Agent

F. J. STEINBERGER,
Asst. General Purchasing Agent

OFFICE OF GENERAL PURCHASING AGENT

In Reply Please Refer to File

No. _____

Chicago, February 6, 1945

Dear Collie and Gertrude,

I hand you herewith final bill from Dr. Farley for attendance on John during November, two visits.

In regard to the visit to Kansas City, I believed it would be interesting to see how the allocation of oil is made for the railroads to keep them and industry running and possibly would be a news item but I can readily see that you are in the same position I am, and so tied up that it is impossible to get away. However, the war may be over some day and then we can both enjoy a fishing trip.

Yours very truly,

Love Bros. Chas.

10⁰⁰ PM by mail 2/8/45

February 6, 1945

Dear Mrs. Stough:

Mr. W. C. Simons has asked me to return to you the enclosed letter which has been copied and will probably be used for publication on the anniversary date of the flood.

Thanks so much for your thoughtfulness in sending the letter.

Mr. Simons sends love and best wishes to you and your family.

Sincerely,

Secretary to W.C.S.

DF
Enc.

January 30, 1945
2

Dear Aunt & Uncle -

Your most welcome gift
just arrived and we really
thank you for it. We thought
that just for the moment we
would have it for that
rainy day, but if things
turn out as well here as
we think they are and
there isn't a quick farewell
trip to the coast in a
couple of months, I'll get
one of those good looking
reversible raincoats with

stay in cozy fashion, eat
with him, and all go
home again - where he
studies and we read. It
really is a great life -
and no sacrifice intended,
for we waited a long
time for just this.

Well, thank you again.

I'm sorry we didn't see you again
before we left - it just seemed
that things piled up.

Love,

Charles, Jules, Vera.

3.
it.

Anyway, I promise us
notions living. It's well to
have an anchor on that, too
- we lead such a joy
life. We have, at the
moment, a very comfortable
room in the Riverside
district, that is the fine
residential district and
the houses and surroundings
are really beautiful. Besides
being but thirty minutes
from the home for Charles.

We leave home at 7, we
sleep late, look about
us eagerly, home for all

As I signed this, it occurs
to me that for many a long
year you have probably
gotten letters signed more
or less as ours. But these
are all not individuals.
Life is funny, isn't it?

Let me hear all you
hear of Owen, please.

P.S. - I thought you might like
to have this ^{letter} copied, to use
someday. I have had no access
to a typewriter or I'd have done
it.

January 27, 1945

Lt.(j.g.) and Mrs. C. D. Stough
U.S.N.R.
N.A.O.T.C.-A.G.O. School
Naval Air Station
Jacksonville, Florida

Dear Mary Jule and Family:

I had asked your Aunt Gertrude to call you the day you left, but when she did so, she found that you had already gone.

I had wanted to do something for you in the way of a spring wrap, but there is very little on the market here and perhaps no better assortment at Jacksonville. I am therefore sending you a check for \$25.00 which you may use in any way you wish with one exception, and that is we don't want you to spend it for riotous living.

I got a card from Blanche yesterday or the day before in which she stated that she had heard from Owen who had recently had his second mission. We believe him to be located in Italy on the Adriatic, and his missions would therefore doubtless be against the Nazis in the north of Italy or over the mountains to southern Germany. We hope he will live to give good service to his country and to return to those who love him.

With love and best wishes, I remain

Your Uncle,

WCS:df
Enc.

May 31, 1903

Dear Family:

No one who has never gone through a flood can have any idea of the awful tragedy this town is passing through and there is no relief in sight. The water is rising all the time and the wires are out so that it is impossible to know what is coming. North Lawrence is practically wiped out. There is no telling how many people are lost, and they will not know until all are rescued. In Topeka between 100 and 600 lives were lost. I have heard of heroism, but never believed the stories told. I don't know what it is that makes men have such things, but in every instance where courage was needed, the man has been there. Dolly Graeber has been a wonder. Selig has done marvelously well also.

Bowersock has lost about \$100,000. North Lawrence is off the map. All day today rescuing parties have been out, and it has been enough to turn one's hair white to see these boats in the water. Strange as it may seem, not one has capsized. Livestock kalore have gone down the stream. This morning I saw a dog on the roof of a house. The north end of the bridge has gone out. On one house there was a mouse sitting on top and strange as it may seem, the little fellow climbed off when the house hit the bridge. Two roosters went past on a roof. Horses, cattle, and hogs have been plentiful. The water is up to the line on Green's yard (north end of Ohio St.). That is, I should judge, about five or six feet over the Santa Fe tracks. Of course water is several feet deep in Green's back yard. The ravine in front of our house can raise about three feet yet before we get drowned, but everybody is preparing to move out if the water gets any higher. There has been no rise this morning of any consequence and reports from Topeka say that it is falling there. However, it has rained steadily all night and today, and if the interior is getting the same, there will be more high water. The telegraph lines are all down.

I have six people in our house, but of course, if the water gets up much more, we will all have to get out. On the east side everybody is moving out. The water is up to the Santa Fe depot. The whole east side is flooded. Our only danger is from the ravine and there is no telling what that will do. It is back-water there. I think most of the people will be rescued although reports are thick of people drowning.

You can have no idea what an awful sight this is. Just miles upon miles of water and houses falling and floating down stream from every direction. Green's can only stand about a foot more water before they will have an overflow. It has been hard to handle the people as so many of them refused to move out. Everything has been paralyzed. This morning at four, guns were fired and bells rung to get help to North Lawrence. I got up and have been out for several hours. I went home just now and put on a dry pair of socks. There is nothing to worry about as no trains are running and by the time this gets to you, if it ever does, it will all be over. Across the river, provisions have run short and in about an hour Dolly Graeber's launch is going to try to cross. It just went past the office on wagons. They are hoping to launch it from the foot of Warren Street.

It is an awful sight to see the rescuing parties coming across the waves. You think every lunge will be the last one, but every one has been safe. A house with a man and woman on top went by about half an hour ago. The woman waved her hand and just then it sunk. They were not on it when it came up again. I did not see this as I did not happen to be looking that way until the crowd set up a yell when the house went down. I saw it come up. Lots of live horses have swum down stream.

All sorts of inducements have been offered for help in rescuing people, but so far nothing has been done for money. Selig offered Kansas City \$1,000 for a ship to be sent up and they would not let it go. He then telephoned back that any price they named would be paid if they would only send the ship to rescue our people. They replied that they would gladly do so, but their own people needed everything they had.

Provisions are scarce here. Every store in North Lawrence has washed away so that things have to be sent from this side. Ike Hughes loaded a wagon and sent it down to Graeber's launch. I hope they will get it across, but would hate to be in the party that goes.

As we don't have any mail, and there is no telling when we will have, there is not much use in sending this, but you may like to hear of it from an eye-witness after it is all over. What mails we have come by express from Ottawa, but that is uncertain.

Bill Bly is over there somewhere, but we can't hear from him. We hear of his being at work and know his family was rescued, but the last we heard he had gone back after his household goods. That was Saturday noon.

God bless you.

Good bye,
Lovingly
Dad.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company

Railway Exchange, 80 East Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, 4

W. W. KELLY,
General Purchasing Agent

W. S. RIACH,
Asst. General Purchasing Agent

F. J. STEINBERGER,
Asst. General Purchasing Agent

OFFICE OF GENERAL PURCHASING AGENT

In Reply Please Refer to File

No. _____

Chicago, January 30, 1945

Dear Collie,

I am handing you herewith Waiver of Notice on meeting so that I can arrange for a mortgage on the Luella Building as I will pay \$2,500 on the 13th of March and I am getting a new mortgage of \$40,000, 10 years, 4 percent.

I am also arranging with this mortgage to pay \$500. quarterly, plus interest with privilege of prepaying \$3,000. each year without penalty and should I desire to pay more during any one year in multiples of \$500. there will be a 2 percent penalty for the first five years and one percent for the next five years.

I shall appreciate your signing the waiver of notice and you also could sign the waiver of notice for Etoile as handling her estate.

This will allow me to get the stock from the Live Stock National Bank and I can then get your wishes as to the disposition of same and have new stock issued accordingly with the exception of Viola Haynes, a very good friend of Etoile who had invested \$3,000 in the building which by correspondence I learned Etoile had promised to cover with stock and never has been so handled.

I received your very nice letter of the 27th and was glad to have the address of the Stoughs in Florida. I am holding some comics for the baby until such time I can get their home address as I would not want to burden Charles with heavy mail and I expect to hear from them within the next few days.

I also was very pleased with Judge Sullivan's decision and could not see how any other one could be made but with the subsidizing some of our Judges have shown on the bench they lack respect for the law. I believe, however, he will be upheld when carried to higher courts.

Our next fuel meeting is to be held in Kansas City, February 22nd, and I should like very much to have you come to the meeting and see how it is being handled and meet the railroad and government representatives with whom I have been working for the past several years.

It will be held at the Hotel President but I have

Page 2

a room at the Kansas City Club and should like to have you as my guest.

I feel that this meeting will be very interesting to you.

Best of regards to all,

Sincerely,

Chas

January 31, 1945

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
908 Railway Exchange
Chicago 4, Illinois

Dear Charles:

I return herewith the paper signed as requested. While it is true that I have tried to look after the affairs of Etoile, I have never been made an administrator. What little she had was so widely scattered that it would be handled without the expense of administration. It would be proper, I think, to add to the signature I have made for her the words, "next of kin". I hope you will be able to handle the matter satisfactorily.

It is my remembrance that in addition to the first mortgage for \$40,000.00, there is also a second mortgage. Would the present offer a good opportunity for disposing of the property at a good figure?

I thank you for your invitation to attend the next meeting of your fuel committee, but doubt if I can make it because I am busy here at home and would feel like excess baggage at a meeting of that sort.

Hope you will have time to spend a day or two with us.

Love,

Your Brother

WCS:df
Enc.

WAIVER OF NOTICE

We, the undersigned, being and constituting all of the stockholders and directors of the 7301-09 LUELLA AVENUE BUILDING CORPORATION, a corporation duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the Laws of the State of Illinois, respectively, do hereby Waive the giving of notice of the time and place of a Special Meeting of the Stockholders and Directors of the Company, designating the hour of 2:00 P.M. on the 15th day of December, 1944, at Room 1200, 134 S. La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois, as the time and place respectively for holding of the said Special Meeting of the said Stockholders and Directors, and we hereby waive all notice required by statute or otherwise for the purpose of convening a meeting of the Stockholders and Directors of this Company to vote on the following propositions:

1. For the purpose of authorizing Charles H. Hoinville, President, and N.H. Bondi, Secretary of the Company, to execute a trust deed in favor of the Chicago Title and Trust Company as Trustee, securing a principal promissory note in the amount of \$40,000.00 payable in quarterly installments, each in the amount of \$500.00, the same to be paid on the 13th days of March, June, September and December in each year, with interest at 4% per annum payable quarterly, said trust deed to encumber the real estate owned by the Company, and legally described as follows:

Lot Twenty-three (23) (except the East twenty-six and one-half (26-1/2) feet thereof) and Lot twenty-four (24) (except the East twenty-six and one-half (26-1/2) feet thereof) in McRoy's Subdivision of Lots five (5), six (6) and seven (7), Lots fourteen (14) and fifteen (15) and the East half (~~X~~1/2) of Lots eight (8) and thirteen (13) in Block five (5) in Stave and Klemm's Subdivision of the North East quarter (1/4) of Section twenty-

five (25), Township thirty-eight (38) North, Range fourteen (14), East of the Third Principal Meridian, in Cook County, Illinois, commonly known as 7301-09 Luella Avenue and 2225-31 East 73rd Street, Chicago, Illinois.

2. For the purpose of executing a conditional assignment of rents in favor of Milton J. Krensky, his executors and assigns, of the rents payable from the occupancy of the premises owned by the Company at 7301-09 Luella Avenue and 2225-31 East 73rd Street, Chicago, Illinois.

3. For the purpose of executing a letter directed to Milton J. Krensky representing that during the term of the loan secured by the trust deed above-mentioned, the personal property now situated in the premises at 7301-09 Luella Avenue and 2225-31 East 73rd Street, Chicago, Illinois will not be removed therefrom or otherwise disposed of.

4. For the purpose of electing a director to serve the unexpired portion of the term of Etoile B. Simons.

5. To transact such other and further business as may properly come before the meeting.

Chas. H. Hoinville

W. C. Simons

Etoile B. Simons, deceased by
W. C. Simons

January 30, 1945

Eugene P. Johnson, A/S
Co. 2246 U.S.N.T.C.
Great Lakes, Illinois

Dear Gene:

When I tell you that we miss you a lot, I am simply telling the truth. We have always enjoyed having you with us because you are both capable and willing and because you have the natural ability to make people like you. Of course, you will not always find things to your liking at Great Lakes or anywhere else, but it is a great school and you are going to come out of it with a wider knowledge of men and things that will be to your advantage all thru life.

This getting up so early in the morning has its drawbacks. I remember well the year when I was fourteen when I batched it a total of seven months. I would work until dark in the fields, then come to the house and do my chores--milking, etc.,--and after that would get my supper because I was batching it, so that I would not get to bed before ten at night--maybe later and then up at the break of day before sunrise to begin all over again with chores, breakfast and a day's work. I think probably one of the best things about it was that I never pitied myself. The work had to be done, mamma had to be away teaching in order to make money to keep things going, and it was up to me to do what I could. I have never regretted the experience.

Things look encouraging in regards to the war no matter where you look--in the Philippines and the Pacific where Nimitz and MacArthur are doing such splendid work--in Burma where the Ledo road is now in use to supply the Chinese with munitions and supplies--in the oceans everywhere, submarines have been largely controlled. In Italy we are holding our own--in France and the Netherlands we are making headway and are wearing the Germans away. We must not be too hopeful, but things are likely to crack in Germany most any time. However, the war will not be over then. Germany will have to be brought under control and the Japs will have to be driven out of the lands which they have stolen from their neighbors. It is a big job and you are going to have your part in it, and I am sure you will play it well.

You have the warm regard of everyone in the office, and we read your letters with a lot of pleasure. Keep them coming and we shall all work together in telling you about things here at home.

Cordially yours,

WCS:df

W. C. Simons

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT

1201

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter

NL = Night Letter

LC = Deferred Cable

NLT = Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

(03)

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

KAZ56 13 COLLECT=LAFAYETTE LA 29 1143A

1945 JAN 29 PM 12 07

W C SIMONS=

JOURNAL WORLD

HERE UNTIL MORNING THEN TEXAS STATE HOTEL HOUSTON

TUESDAY NIGHT APPRECIATE WIRE=

DOLPH SIMONS.

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	ORDINARY
DAY LETTER	URGENT RATE
SERIAL	DEFERRED
OVERNIGHT TELEGRAM	NIGHT LETTER
SPECIAL SERVICE	SHIP RADIOGRAM

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the message will be transmitted as a telegram or ordinary cablegram.

COPY OF WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

DAY LETTER

January 29, 1945

Dolph Simons
Texas State Hotel
Houston, Texas

TRIVETT OPERATED FOR APPENDICITIS SUNDAY APPARENTLY DOING WELL. DARLENE
OFF FOR TWO WEEKS ADVICE OF PHYSICIAN. EVERYTHING ELSE OKEH AT OFFICE
AND HOME. GOOD COOPERATION THRUOUT OFFICE.

W. C. Simons

THE LAWRENCE, KANSAS, JOURNAL-WORLD

January 27, 1945

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
908 Railway Exchange
Chicago 4, Illinois

Dear Charles:

C We had a nice evening with Mary Jule and family last Monday. We were their guests at dinner at the Eldridge, and they were our guests later at the theatre. They have now gone to Jacksonville, Florida, and I shall call the Stoughs to see if they have their address.

O There is nothing much new here. Dolph and Marie accompanied Blanche and Pat south leaving Lawrence a week ago last night. Pat had business there that would require about two weeks to look after and the others are combining some business with a lot of pleasure. I do not expect them back until at least a week from today and possibly longer. Pat's business is spread out to every oil producing region in the central west and south. I do not believe he is doing a large amount of government work at this time although he may be.

P We had three days of sunshine and moderate temperature that were very enjoyable, but the good weather did not stay on long enough to dry up the fields so that farmers could get into them and neither has the ground been frozen hard enough for some little time to enable the farmers to finish shucking their corn, haul feed, etc.

Y I was pleased this morning with the decision of Judge Sullivan of the Federal Bench in declaring illegal the seizure of the Montgomery Ward stores. He said it was a hard decision to make at this time when everyone wished to cooperate with the government as fully as possible, but in the matter of seizure, it concerned congress rather than the president, and if it is the intent of the government that such seizure should be made, then congress should pass laws to such an effect and the courts would carry them out. It was another setback for a willful, imperious president who undoubtedly despises democracy and doubtless looks forward to the day when he can exercise sole control of the lives, property and liberty of the people.

We shall be glad to hear from you.

With love,

Lt.(j.g.) C. D. Stough, U.S.N.R.
N.A.O.T.C.-A.G.O. School
Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Florida

Your Brother

January 27, 1945

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
908 Railway Exchange
Chicago 4, Illinois

Dear Charles:

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We shall be glad to hear from you.

With love,

Lt.(j.g.) C. D. Stough, U.S.N.R.
N.A.O.T.C.-A.G.O. School
Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Florida

Your Brother



Mr. and Mrs. W. Collins Simone
Lawrence
Kansas.

For "The World Company
Publishers
Daily Journal-World."

MRS. LILLIAN A. GOODING
328 WEST GALLOWAY AVENUE
WEISER, IDAHO



Wed-ere - Jan. 10 - 1945

MRS. LILLIAN A. GOODING

328 WEST GALLOWAY AVENUE

WEISER, IDAHO

W.C. Simons
Lawrence - Kansas -

Dear Cousin:

yes! Russ and mimi left me your
good pictures, on your Christmas card to
them: - so now I know how much you
look like Russ - in the picture -

I'm sorry not to have answered
your good letter of Jan - 1944 - but have not
been writing many extras the last 3
years - after writing most all day in the office

I want you to know how pleased
I am to have that 1878 - letter of my
mother's - which Russ gave me - even
tho there was so much of worry-work &
sadness in it. - I have several of
her diaries which she kept till about the
time she was married - & she spoke
of cousin Julia several times in it -
Russ & I were wondering what the relation-
ship was between them - - There
was really not much told about her family.
Russ & I always look at my two albums

and wonder who the pictures were, & if
related to us - - - I was six
when they died & Jennie too - - with
typhoid - but can remember
riding one time, out to Auntie & Muel
Frank Mason's farm - & watching them
milk cows there - Later I visited
them when they had brother Ted, and
again I was at her home in Kanabakee
before I was married. - - -

I've tried to keep a record - as I find
or hear things about relatives - so
I am especially glad to have your list
of the different masons. - - -

The uncle (?) Hiram H. Wise who adopted
me, was said to have come west to
Illinois from Ohio (Akron) or earlier Philadelphia
with our father T. J. Wickes -

I had a grand (all too short) visit
with Russ and Mimi - Jan 485
then I rode in the bus with them as
far as Boise. They hoped to stop
in Denver & see my daughter
Janet & husband Wm. H. Lumbord there
3525 St Paul

II

MRS. LILLIAN A. GOODING
328 WEST GALLOWAY AVENUE
WEISER, IDAHO

Grace, Nancy^⑤ - & J.W. Mitchell live
near Washington - at 9007 Flower are
Silver Spring
Maryland"

The girls have gotten home every
year till 1944 - - (or when I was there)

I have enjoyed my work in the
City Clerk's office here for over fifteen years.

I like the west - especially Weiser
very much - - - Wish you
both might come to see me. - Its

Such a joy to have folks come.

I was wishing Russ & family
could come in the summer or
fall & we could take wonderful
trips to near by mountains - - fish
or hunt & sight seeing - -

No doubt Russ has told
you what a fine family our
younger brother Roy has back in

Illinois! - four sons and three
daughters + all married now -
& some "Over there" these!!! days -

Russ & Mimi both looked finer
the Russ had been in three accidents
in 1944 - broke his left wrist, & had
3 or 4 upper teeth knocked out - etc. -

I'm anxious to hear about their
trip home - we write so seldom -
"The spirit is willing" I'm sure - but!

Hope I've not tired you out?
With very best wishes to you both
from Lillian A. Gooding.

Minneapolis, Minn. Jany. 22, 1945.

My dear brother-cousin:-

I have been waiting to write you until my hands should be a little better; but as the cold weather and snow continues, I see very little chance for improvement. My knees and ankles are also very lame, and I can just hobble around. Consequently I spend a great deal of time in bed, making up for hours of wakefulness in the night. Often, when I can not sleep, I light my bed lamp, and read for a while. I have read "The Thought Farthest Out" once through, and am reading it again. It was one of my Christmas gift books, and is very deep metaphysical reading, but I think it is worth studying carefully.

I am sure I have written you since Christmas, thanking you for your thoughtful gift. I was so ill before and after Christmas that I have been afraid I might overlook something.

How nice it is that you have your children so near that you can see them frequently. Grayce is my nearest relative, 165 miles, and when it comes to the last, there will be only strangers around me. I hope I shall have my faithful Mrs. Olson. She relieves me of all care as to marketing, household management, etc. My part is to furnish the necessary means to carry on.

My new roomer is still with us. He is just as unobtrusive as ever, but is never gruff or unpleasant, though I think he prefers to be by himself. We are a very quiet family, and nothing we do seems to disturb him. When it is time to use his car, in the Spring, he may wish to change.

Mr. Cook was away last week three days, going to Sawtell to attend a funeral. I was glad when he returned, for I always feel safer when he is here. He is very thoughtful and tender of me, and we never have had a misunderstanding during the eight years he has worked for me.

It would be really too bad if you can not get up to the Lake next summer. Grayce looks forward to it so much. I had a nice letter from her, which I shall answer soon.

My fine Pastor came one day last week, and administered Holy Communion. I was grateful, for I have not been able to attend church for years, and never since he came to the pastorate.

I shall need many things this spring, which it will be impossible to buy. We are going to feel the shortage of help more and more. Everything I buy in the way of groceries, meats and drugs are constantly advancing. It is hard for one on a fixed income. I shall not be overly anxious, for always there has been a way out.

God bless you. You know you are a very important person to your immediate family and friends.

With love,

Lillian.

January 24, 1945

Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route 3--Gull Lake
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce:

Nothing much more than a line to let you know that I am still thinking of you.

I received a good letter recently from Mrs. Gooding of Weiser, Idaho, who is a half-sister of Russel Wickey, and I have just written her and have also sent a letter to Lillian. It is Lillian Gooding and Lillian Cowdy.

Give my love to Don and tell the little Bisek girl hello.

Let me hear from you often.

Lovingly,

Your Brother

January 25, 1945

Miss Lillian Gowdy
3751 Aldrich Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dear Lillian:

We are having some very delightful weather this week. It snowed a bit last Sunday--just a little skim--and the last three days have been really delightful--the snow practically all gone and the streets are also drying.

Our son-in-law, Pat Maloney, had occasion to take care of some business interests in the south and southwest, and invited Dolph and Marie to accompany them, so Dolph and Marie left Lawrence last Friday night and then the four including Pat and Blanche, left for a trip that will take them to New Orleans and Houston. The Maloney interests are quite widely spread wherever there is oil development. We have Dolph Jr. and John with us while their parents are away.

We hear from all the children regularly and are glad to have them with us as often as possible.

We are invited out to dinner tonight with Mrs. Strong and her daughter. Mrs. Strong is the widow of the former Chancellor of the University, Frank Strong, who was long our good friend.

When the spring comes with its warmth and flowers, I hope you will feel the joy of living, and of better health.

We are very glad to see the progress that is being made by the Russians and by our own armies in Europe. Perhaps the war will end by and by after all.

With lots of love and best wishes,

I am

WCS:df

Your Brother Cousin

January 24, 1945

Mrs. Lillian A. Gooding
328 West Galloway Avenue
Weiser, Idaho

Dear Cousin:

I was pleased to hear from you and also to have the snapshot picture. Like Russ, you must have become gray quite young. My hair is not as white as yours, but is quite gray. Fortunately, however, I still have a good head of hair.

Speaking of the letter that I sent you, I had occasion, following the death of my sisters, to go thru a lot of old correspondence, that from father when he was on the road and away from his wife and babies, letters from my Grandfather Gowdy, mamma's father, and from various other members of the family, and I was impressed by the sadness of them all. Times were hard, wages low, and needs were many. I don't know--maybe people wrote more about their hard times in those days than they have in more recent years--maybe things have not been so hard, but I can see how the old song about "Heaven is my home, I would not live away", and other songs of that general tenure might have appealed to these folks who had so much of sorrow and disappointment in their lives.

Mamma had an exceedingly hard time to keep her flock of five children together and rear and educate them, but she did a very excellent job, and I don't think she ever complained a great deal about it.

If Mrs. Simons and I are ever reasonably close to Weiser, we shall surely drop in on you.

I don't know how much help we could be in naming the pictures that you have. If your mother, according to my memory, was a Lane, she must have been the daughter of either a Simons or a Mason who married someone named Lane. I do not have the name on my genealogical list, and there isn't any reason why I should have if they are what is called collateral rather than direct relations. Some way I have never heard much about Roy, your brother.

One interesting incident is that your father, while in the mercantile business, accepted a violin as a pledge for an account.

Page Two

Apparently the account was never paid, and my father bought the violin which is still in our family, now being owned by my daughter, Mrs. O. W. Maloney, of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

I think Russ and Mimi are likeable folks. We haven't had the opportunity to know their children, Grace and Julia, very well, but Grace's baby is a darling.

I notice you have a daughter named Janet, and our second daughter is Janet which is the diminutive of Jane. My mother's name originally was Betsy Jane, but following the advent of Jenny Lind in this country, was changed to Jennie Bessie, this change having been made doubtless when mamma was in her early teens.

We have pictures of Mary, Jennie, and I think of Theodore, when they were children, and we also have a number of pictures of Russ.

My sister, Mrs. Hoinville, who died in Chicago a year ago last October, had a very dear friend who was a Lane before her marriage and quite proud of her Lane ancestors. If I ever see this friend again, I shall ask her more about the Lane family.

I am glad you told me the names of your several children although I may never see them. I think it is fine that you have steady work and work that you like which helps keep you from being lonesome.

Mrs. Simons and I came into Idaho from the Jackson Hole country about nine years ago this summer and came down thru Pocatello, Blackfoot, etc., and thru Ogden, Salt Lake, finally leaving Utah for the east at Vernal.

If you ever have occasion to go east, we shall be very happy to have you pay us a visit. It is sometimes hot here in the summer, but quite delightful in the spring and fall and the winters are not bad.

In 1937, we bought a tract on the south shore of Gull Lake, near Brainerd, Minnesota, where we built a cabin for ourselves, and our son, Dolph, also put up a cabin. We have spent some time there each summer since, but whether we shall get up there this summer, depends a lot upon the development of war conditions.

I have read stories of the old trails across Idaho, and I have heard references in regard to Weiser.

As I said before, we were glad to get your letter, and I hope that you will find time to write again. You and Russ should keep in close touch with one another as you and Roy are the only relatives he has. You see he is the only full cousin I have on my father's side, and you and Roy are the only two half cousins.

With love and best wishes,

I remain

WCS:df

Your Cousin

January 22, 1945

A/S R. F. Pugh, 17136397
2532 AAF Base Unit (CLS)
Section 1 Bks. 130
Randolph Field, Texas

Dear Bob:

I was much interested in your letter of January 19th to Grace. I have always had a warm regard for you. You were really an office baby, your father having been married after he was in our employ and you grew up very close to us.

In addition we think we would like you even though we had not had this opportunity to watch you grow from babyhood to manhood. I believe that you have what it takes to make a success in whatever field you might happen to choose, and the more successful you are, the happier we shall be.

I see your dad occasionally and I was quite pleased a few days ago when they drove up in front of the office and little Diane threw her arms about me recognizing the friendship that has existed between us during her short life. The last time I saw your dad he looked better than he had for some time, and I believe it has been a good thing for him to get away from the work here at least for the time being. We have missed him because he knew our machines and seemed to know how to handle them to best advantage.

We hope to keep in close touch with you and will be glad to see you any time you get a furlough or leave.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

January 16, 1945

Mrs. O. W. Maloney,
2712 East 31st St.,
Tulsa 5, Oklahoma.

Dear Blanche:

The situation on your house next to the Baptist Church is as follows:

The Educational Committee recommended to the Trustees that the property be purchased, and I understand that the Trustees will recommend the purchase at the next quarterly meeting of the church in February.

I priced the property at \$5,000. I said you would discount it \$500.00 to the church, making \$4,500, and that I would pay \$500.00, but that in making this discount on the purchase price, the church is to pay the commission of \$200.00 to Sam Hunter who has been interested in making the sale. In other words, the price to the church will be \$4,700, of which I will pay \$500.00, leaving \$4,200 to be paid by the church. I hope that this will be satisfactory to you.

I did not urge the sale to the Trustees, in fact, I told them I wished they wouldn't take it so I could save my \$500.00; but if they didn't buy now, I felt sure I could sell the property within thirty days for \$5,000 and the church might never be able to secure it.

We miss you a lot and think of you daily. I can think of you from the time you were a tiny infant and a handsome one, all through the years, and you have been a mighty fine girl and a source of love and satisfaction to your parents.

Lovingly,

P. S. This sale may or may not go through. The Trustees have certain trust funds that they will not use for this purpose. The church will be told of its opportunity and the deal can be made if they will subscribe or give their checks for \$4,200.

WCS:jm

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company

Railway Exchange, 80 East Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, 4

W. W. KELLY,
General Purchasing Agent

W. S. RIACH,
Asst. General Purchasing Agent

F. J. STEINBERGER,
Asst. General Purchasing Agent

OFFICE OF GENERAL PURCHASING AGENT

In Reply Please Refer to File

No. _____

Chicago, January 8, 1945

My dear Collie,

Your letter of the 5th:

I immediately telephoned Miss Durkin and she stated that the remittance to the International for November had not as yet been made and the International would make no payments until such time ~~that~~ this money was received. ✓

She stated that her work was a little behind but she expects to have it cleared up shortly.

I may go to Kansas City on the night of the 13th and if so will see you Sunday as I could go across on the bus and take a train from Lawrence possibly Number 6 if an earlier train was not available.

With love, brother,

Chris

3 prs. hose - 2 hdkfs. - Russell

3 hdkfs - J. V. Sees

Linen luncheon set - Janet + family
Basket of fruit -

Pocket-case with
note book fillers
Tie } Pat + Blanche

Double deck of cards - Grace + Don

Book - Artist at War - Chas. W.

Cookies - Mrs. Johns

Plaid shirt - Ralph + Marie

Corduroy trousers - Ralph Jr. + John

January 5, 1945

Mrs. Walter Gregg
1901 Parkdale Place
Montrose, California

Dear Calla:

I acknowledge that I was in error because when you sent me a copy of your letter of May 24, 1944, I remembered having received it.

What you say about the control of music publishing houses and the theatres does not begin to tell the story. The same influences have very largely controlled the administration of FDR. Rosenman was one of his earliest consultants and advisers in running for Governor of New York and has since been a mainstay. The Frankfurters, the Cohens, the Morgenthau, and thousands upon thousands of others indicate that a small percentage numerically of the population of the United States has a throttle hold upon government, courts, and politics. The work of Sidney Hillman is enough to damn the whole outfit in the minds of unprejudiced persons.

I don't know that anything can be done about Norma being caught in their trap in regard to getting her music published. I do know that Petrillo has so controlled the use of music on the radio that pre-civil war music is now largely used. "Jeannie With The Light Brown Hair", the Stephen Foster melodies, "I Danced With The Girl With The Hole In Her Stocking" and many others are tunes and songs almost a hundred years old. I wonder if you were aware that the "Prisoner's Song", presumed to have been composed by a man in the penitentiary, and by reason of which he finally was released, was almost the identical music of a pre-civil war song, one verse of which was as follows:

"I remember at Langdon we parted.
I swore that I worshipped you then,
But I was a maid broken hearted,
And you the most charming of men."

and then the chorus

"Don't kneel at my feet, I implore you,
Nor boast of the offerings you present.
Don't ask me to say I adore you,
For indeed I do no such a thing."

Mrs. Walter Gregg

Page Two

January 5, 1945

Now having written this much, the best thing is to have the thing off your mind as much as possible and to try to make the remaining years as happy for your husband, your daughter, and yourself, as it is possible to do.

With love and best wishes for the days to come, I remain

Lovingly,

Your Cousin

WCS:df

Montrose, Dec. 27, 44.

Dear Collie:

Just to show you that I DID answer that precious letter you wrote me last May, I am enclosing you the copy I kept of it. I keep copies of all my letters of any importance, and now this time it is justified.

I hope you will excuse the paper it is written on, as I am a thrifty soul (sometimes) and am trying to be patriotic, by saving paper. ~~XXXX~~

Also please excuse this short note, as I have so many letters to write today I havnt time to do you justice, but will do better next time.

I note the lovely wedding celebration you had. Grayce sent me a newspaper account of it, too.

I am enclosing a poem Norma has just written which was printed in a DEMOCRATIC paper; a man who has NEVER published poetry before, but he thought so highly of this, that he published it. He also wrote Norma a beautiful letter about it, a personal letter. She was not paid for it, of course, and if you'd like to publish it, you have her permission. She told me to tell you so.

With love to you and yours,

(over)

Della

Will you please send
back this editorial page
from the Tulsa Tribune
after you are thru with
it? This man voted for
F. D. R. twice + then "saw the
light" + turned against
him, when he saw what
he was doing to our
country. Please let us
know if you publish
this poem + will be glad
to pay for them. Its message
~~should~~ be broadcast to the
world right now

Montrose, May 24, 44.

Collie, dear:

Your precious letter received-the most heart warming thing I've experienced in a long time. For while I can say with all due modesty that I have a few very dear people who think very highly of me, I have never, in my life, had a finer tribute than yours, my childhood playmate, as well as my dear cousin. And it was so unlooked for! But I see you are like me in one respect. I always try to give people "their flowers now", not on their caskets.

Walter and Norma who are both very warm hearted persons, were so pleased with what you said, too. But Walter wondered if you thought HE was to blame for the "dejection" you noticed. However, I can assure you that if a better man lives, I have never met him.

I did not know that my letter sounded dejected, but since you have said it, I will tell you that my REAL sorrow is, that my talented daughter, who has been acclaimed a real genius not only by great audiences but by artists of the stage and screen, as well as producers... A famous Hungarian musician and composer, said, when he met Norma in N. Y., where she was writing songs for a revue, "Miss Gregg, you are the finest potential woman composer I have ever met. Your music has the virile touch of a man's. Why don't you sign your compositions, N. Gregg, for they will think a man wrote them?" She replied that she wanted the world to know WOMEN could do things, too. The head of the largest booking agency in N. Y. told Norma, after seeing the show, that SHE had the only ^{real} tunes in the show. And she was the only woman writer.

But she cannot get to first base, as far as real money is concerned, now, because she is not a Jew. There have been TWO articles in the Post, recently, written by JEWS, mind you, that have stated that unless you are in this inner clique (of course, they do not say "of Jews", but every informed person knows that is the case) no matter how much merit your songs have, you do not have a Chinaman's chance to get them before the radio public, or in the theatres, any more. The Jews have even bought up the music publishing houses, all of the big ones, at least, and they hire their own singers on a salary basis (and most of them are Jews) and if YOU send in a song, they return it unopened. You have to have a singer with a big name to sing it, and they are undercontract to these people.

We have a Jewish friend of 24 years standing who is a millionaire, and president of an oil company. He is a great admirer of Norma's ability and when she told him of this condition, he said, "Well, I'll show you what I will do". You see, he was a close friend of one of the Warner Bros. and had given them a lot of money to help get a lot of Jew refugees into this country. So he wrote a letter to Jack Warner, and sent him a copy of Norma's "Fellow Americans, Stand Pat" which has been a knockout wherever it has been and the Head of the Marine Band at San Diego, thought so well of it that, UNSOLICITED, he had a band arrangement made of it, and played it seven times in one afternoon, with Norma as the guest of honor. But this Jewish friend of ours, NEVER EVEN GOT A REPLY from his letter. And WAS HE FURIOUS! He said they would never get any money from HIM. But that shows you what Norma is up against. She should be a millionaire, with her diversity of talents. For she writes the music, the lyrics, to her songs, dialogue for artists of the stage; she even writes her own harmonies, and Gertrude, who, I understand, is a musician, will know that writing harmony is a business in itself.

One time, when she was just a little school girl, we had a theatre in Milwaukee, and in our orchestra, was a wonderful piano player, who used to come in after the matinee, and practice. Norma, loving music, used to sit beside him and listen. Everytime he came back for the night show, Norma would be PLAYING what he had practiced, entirely by ear. So one time he was playing Rachmininoff Prelude, which is SOMETHING for even a musician. And he said, "Well, kid, you won't be playing THAT when I come back tonight." But when he came back, I was in the box office, and he heard the "prelude being played.. He said, "Who is playing that?" I told him Norma was. He pounded

his hand down on the ticket window and said, "I'd give ten thousand dollars for that kid's idea of harmony." At another time, she had written a song for publication, by Will Rossiter, a well known publisher at that time, and she thought when he bought the tune, and the words, that was all he wanted. And she started off with a girl friend, but Mr. Rossiter said, "Here, come back! I want you to give me your 'Victor Herbert' to that number. And again Gertrude will know that was, indeed, praise. And a young man here who had studied harmony for ten years, corrected her for playing a certain harmony. She would not give in that she was wrong. So he went to his authority, and, sure enough, she was right. He said, 'I don't know how you do it. I have studied harmony for ten years, and you never studied it at all, and yet you KNOW it.'

She wrote an East Indian fantasy, that was produced here at the Ambassador Theatre. They sent for her from Seattle to do it. And when Lady Kidman heard it she said, "Have you ever been to India, Norma?" ~~She~~ said she hadn't. And Lady Kidman said, Well, I don't know how you do it, but in your music, you have caught the very spirit of India."

She has written a lot of beautiful songs, high class ones, exquisite melodies, and haunting words. She has written a Chinese operetta that was produced in Indianapolis, at the finest theatre there at that time; with a cast of 35 people ~~xxx~~ a great orchestra and she sang the leading part, she has written songs for artists. When she was married, she was averaging \$2,000 a month writing songs for artists who wanted special numbers, not what everybody was singing. That was when vaudeville was tops. She got \$500 a song, and wrote about one a week. You see, we lived in a hotel next door to the Keith Theatre, and we knew most of the actors who came there, anyway. She wrote one song for a little eccentric dancer that the girl's mother said was worth \$1,000, but she couldn't afford to pay that. Norma gave her the ~~xx~~ song for \$350, and the girl got into the finest big time theatres because of that song. Norma hadn't asked for \$1,000, but this woman of her own accord had said the song was worth that. The girl made the grade and Norma was glad.

I could tell you of many other ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ outstanding successes she has had. One studio said to a friend of hers, Miss Gregg is a clever and prolific writer, and if I had a chance to do it, I would put her in here if only as a piano player as a start, but he couldn't "crash the barrier".

It seems a cruel shame that an American girl whose ancestors made this so good a place to come to that ~~xxxx~~ the aliens will resort to any trick ~~xx~~ and lie and cheat to get into this country, while she is shut out of her rightful heritage by these same aliens.

She married the wrong man, too. Of the two army officers who wanted her, she picked one who was everything but a good husband, when the one she turned down was a charming young man we all loved. Her husband was a Rhodes scholar, an Oxford graduate, and could bend from the waist with the most graceful gesture, but she was engaged to him before he went to war, while the other boy had not quite finished his training. She loved him the best, & found it out after the other had gone away. She wrote Allan & asked him to release her from her promise. He refused. I told her to marry the other boy anyway but she said everybody would say, "When the man goes away his girl marries the one who was on the spot. So she let him go, and has been sorry ever since. He went away & never came back, & though she has had many chances to marry, she can't seem to make up her mind to try again. And we are sorry.

Julia met her husband when they were honeymooning in Chicago. He said something about his preference for the Southern cause (still fighting the Civil war. He was from Kentucky) and Julia sat upon him very nicely with the "retort courteous", and that was that. I could go into detail about her unhappy married life, but you have been bored enough, I think. But the fact she went from \$2,000 a month to a husband making \$40. a week as a Prof. of English, shows she wasn't looking for money, doesn't it?

Now, will you please send me a few copies of your paper? I'd like to know what kind of paper you publish. God bless and keep you, now and always!

January 5, 1945

Mr. W. C. Markham
1650 Harvard Street
Washington, D. C.

My dear Markham:

I received the tearsheet containing your poem entitled "He Came".

I think it beautifully written and very timely.

I trust that you and yours are enjoying life as much as is possible under present conditions.

Thanking you for remembering me, I remain

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Sgt. Ernest A. Pontius, 37728973
Hq. Det. 800th STR
Camp Crowder, Missouri

Dear Ernie:

I took pleasure in reading your letter of December 12th.

With due regard for the officers who are loyally serving us in foreign lands, I think it was almost inexcusable that they should be caught napping as they were. I think that the broadcasts calling upon old men and boys under age to serve in the lines were put out as a bait to cause the allies to be over-confident and we swallowed it hook and sinker.

Frankly, we were caught with our pants down in a most inexcusable manner. We evidently had failed in espionage and we had failed in road blocks, the placing of mines, and a number of other things that I think we are now doing. It probably delayed final victory perhaps an additional year and increased our cost in the lives of our soldiers and in money to a vast extent.

I understand that your back has bothered you again. If so, I am sorry, because I had thought that the freedom from worry about the your condition occasioned by your medical examination might well offset the break in your life caused by military service.

Mrs. Simons and I this morning attended the funeral of Mrs. Otto Barteldes who happened to belong to the same chapter of P.E.O. of which Mrs. Simons is a member, and she held Mrs. Barteldes in kindly esteem.

We too shall be glad to know if there has been any further development in your military status.

Sincerely yours,

WCS:df

W. C. Simons

January 5, 1945

Mrs. Kathryn Drought
1417 North Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Cousin:

Answering your good letter of December 27th, both Gertrude and I appreciate the fine loyal spirit of your letters and we wish there were millions more like you to retain the freedom that our forefathers gave their lives to establish and preserve. I wonder if you have ever tried writing. You think so clearly and express yourself so well that I think you might find both pleasure and profit in doing something along that line.

I hope that Willard will continue to be well. He is certainly serving under a most wonderful General in MacArthur--a General who has the advantage of knowing the terrain, policies, practices and peculiarities of the people who serve with and under him and also those who form his opposition. The picture you sent shows him to be a mighty fine looking young man. If convenient some time, I should be glad to have you send me a snapshot of Betty and her babies. It doesn't seem possible that Judith is now three years old.

I have just written to Lillian Cowdy. We write back and forth probably an average of about once a month.

My grandson, Owen W. Maloney, the third, is a navigator on a bomber, and is now located somewhere in Italy. I have just had the pleasure of reading three recent letters from him to his mother, who is our daughter, Blanche.

With continued good wishes and love,

I remain

Your Cousin

WCS:df

1417 N. Blackstone Street
Jackson Michigan
December 27-1944

H. C. Simons
Lawrence Kansas

Dear Cousin,-

The big day has come and gone but I hope as a Nation we keep the spirit that motivated it alive throughout the New Year.

We were pleased immensely with your Christmas card. Cousin Gertrude has the same sweet smile I remember - and you, dear cousin, don't look any older than when you visited us in Rome N.Y. You both looked so comfortable and happy I wanted to pull up a chair and join you. The money I assure you is much appreciated - it usually buys something I couldn't have otherwise. I do thank you for both.

We had as happy a Christmas

as possible during a world war. It helped to receive an airmail Christmas letter from Willard just a few days before Christmas. He is well and is in the Philippines now.

Betty and children spent the Sunday before Christmas with us. We opened our presents in the evening. All our pkgs. from home contained presents for all. Bittle three year old Judith tried to put on all her "wearables" at one time - print overalls and jacket pink silk panties on over these, blue fascinator tied under one ear. She looked longingly at some other dresses and overalls but could find no place to put them!

Jerry Willard, six months and weighing 18 lbs. celebrated by sticking his big toe in his mouth. He is very good natured. In build, temperament, appetite and ability to digest food an exact replica of his

grand father Drought, and his grand-father adores him.

We received many presents - both useful and attractive. Billian is sending me a present and from the question she asked I believe it is a lovely opal ring set with diamonds - one her sister Ellen had - neither Jean or Billian had cared to wear it and she wanted to know if I was afraid to wear opals. Two years ago she sent me a good bracelet belonging to Jean. I like gifts like these that have belonged to other members of the family, they are more dear.

Eugene has a very dear nephew with the First Army in Europe. We are anxious until we hear from him. He is a good Christian boy and hoped to be a minister before the war. He has been overseas two years. I do hope he was one of those who were flown to Bethlehem

for a few days rest and Christmas Service.
He received a Christmas card from him
yesterday mailed Nov. 16.

Why do we have to wait to build
more war plants - why can't those that
were closed down be opened and be used
now? Why in the first place (a year or
more ago) ^{did we} start talking reconversion? Then
blame men for leaving their jobs. I believe
an Administration sets the tone of a
Nation - give us a good example at the
top we will follow it. Who is it so glibly
talking about another war in ten or twelve
years? While here at home we let hoodlums
destroy an old company like Montgomery
ward because they won't consent to a closed
shop. May the New Year be good to both
of you and to a sick world too.

Your loving cousin
Kathryn

January 5, 1945

Miss Elfrieda Kenyon
Jetmore, Kansas

Dear Miss Kenyon:

I was touched deeply in receiving the letter dated March 15, 1943, that had been written by your beloved mother, who had overlooked mailing it.

I have been away from Hodgeman County so long that few connecting links remain. I hear occasionally from Mr. and Mrs. Jess Eakin who are in New Mexico, and I had the pleasure some months ago of visiting briefly with Sam Button of Hanston who has relatives here.

I appreciate your friendship and wish for you as happy and as prosperous a New Year as may be possible under present conditions.

If you ever have occasion to visit the eastern part of the state, we should be happy to have you in our home.

Sincerely,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Carter & Carter Realtors
6241 Brookside Road
Kansas City, Missouri

Gentlemen:

Your circular letter of December 7th has been received. Our property at 5106 Baltimore has not been listed for sale anywhere and we do not care to list it with you.

It is free of incumbrance and is good income property. If you have any bonafide cash offer for the property, there would be no objection to your submitting it for our consideration.

Respectfully yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Miss Lillian Cowdy
3751 Aldrich Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota

My dear Sister Cousin:

To read your letter of December 9th, it is hard to understand how it could be so well written with painful fingers. You do a better job with your typewriter now than I can possibly do.

I think it nice that you have rented you room to one who can be so thoroughly unobjectionable. The number of greeting cards and letters that you received, I think, is a fine indication of the many persons who have you in their minds and hearts. You have a wonderful self control and a fine philosophy of life.

Our family, having been with us for our Golden Anniversary, could not be together again for the holidays, however, Gertrude and I spent the Saturday night before Christmas with Dorothea and family in Dawson, and had a good Christmas dinner with them Sunday afternoon, returning to Lawrence that evening. We had gone up with Dolph and family who continued on a few miles farther to Auburn, Nebraska, where they had a similar experience with Marie's mother, sister and family. We were very fortunate on our return trip in getting home about midnite because early the next morning, a mist froze upon highways which made travel very difficult for a while.

Just had a fine letter from Blanche today containing three letters from Owen who is now in Italy with his bomber crew. We also had a good letter the other day from Janet and family in Minneapolis.

We are not making any plans at all for the summer as the car situation will be no better by that time and cars are almost essential nowadays to make a vacation enjoyable.

With love and best wishes, I am

As ever,

Your Brother Cousin

WCS:df

Minneapolis, Minn. Dec. 29, 1944.

My very dear Brother-Cousin;-

Perhaps you have been wondering why I have not written you in acknowledgment of your generous gift. I appreciate your thoughtfulness very much; but ever since the cold weather began my hands have been so weak and useless, I could hardly turn the knob to go from one room to another, and writing was impossible. It has turned a little milder today, and I am feeling a trifle better.

I had a very pleasant Christmas. We had a nice dinner and a guest from out of the city, from Madison, Wis.

I had more than a hundred greeting cards and letters from far and near, and several packages, which I opened and read Christmas eve. Though my nearest friends have all moved away, they do not forget me on these special occasions.

I had wearing apparel, toilet accessories, stationery, books, Mr. Mortland's son sent me a beautiful potted plant, with the largest Poinsettias I ever saw. This, and the box of Holly received from friends in Seattle, added to our festive appearance.

I must tell you that I have a new tenant for my vacant room. He is a retired Railroad conductor, about 65, and is very quiet and no trouble at all. He remains in his room, except now and then to use the 'phone. I answered his ad for a "quiet room," and he came over in a few hours to look at it. He looked us over, and sat down and wrote me a check for five weeks in advance. I have no idea whether he will stay longer than that. He had three large trunks, two of which I had him put in my clean, light basement, and the two Radios he put in one of the closets. He sleeps until about eleven^{am}, goes out to luncheon, attends to business (he has four apartments which he rents), has dinner down town, and then goes to his room. Nothing we do seems to disturb him.

I am wishing you, and all your family, a very Happy New year, and I hope the New Year may be brighter for all of us.

May God keep you and bless you.

Lillian.

January 5th,
1945

Mrs. Will Johns
1036 Conn. St.
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Johns:

One of the nicest presents we had for Christmas was your box of cookies. I think that instead of endowing the University that one might well set up a fund to keep you baking cookies the rest of your life, but we would hate to put that on to you, however, until it became a hardship.

Please give our regards to your husband.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Mr. Chas. Hoinville
908 Railway Exchange
Chicago 4, Illinois

Dear Charlie:

Thank you very much for the book "Artists At War". Gertrude was also very much pleased with the beautiful vase and plant you selected for her at the flower shop. I enjoy the little cartoons and clippings which you send me from time to time.

We had Mary Jule and Charles out to dinner with us for New Year's, but Vera was not present as she had a cold.

I hope you will find time to check up on the delay in the collection of the insurance policy on John Milton Reineke. That policy was made over to Gertrude a good many years ago. Under the setup in Chicago, I don't know whether there could be any claims against that policy or not. Of course, you are well aware that it does not begin to cover the amount that Gertrude has gladly paid for his care and comfort.

I hope the holiday season passed pleasantly with you.

With love,

Your Brother

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Rural Route 3
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

The double deck of cards are very welcome. We do not play as much as we did when we were with you, but we sometimes play rummy together and enjoy a game now and then with our friends.

I noticed on the radio two nights ago that the low temperature of twenty-three degrees below for St. Cloud was the lowest for the country at that time.

Marie has mentioned your plans for a celebration some years hence, but I have not seen the letter as yet.

I am glad that you have sold the old house and hope that you have things tied up in such shape that it will not longer occasion any worry.

It is too early to consider what may be done next summer. The railroad tieup may be so acute that we shall decide it best to stay at home, but we shall wait and see.

Give our regards to Mr. and Mrs. Bisek and their darling little girl.

We are always glad to hear from you.

Lovingly,

Your Brother

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Mr. and Mrs. O.W. Maloney
2712 East 31st Street
Tulsa 5, Oklahoma

Dear Folks:

We had your good letter today containing the letters from Owen which I have read with interest. Our letter to him went out airmail yesterday.

We appreciated the nice basket of fruit you sent us which we were able to use before any had spoiled. Thank you also for the pocket case with the notebook fillers and the tie. I thought this morning that I must get busy on writing my daily entry.

I hope to see Pat within a day or two.

Lots of love,

Dad

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet and Family:

I wanted to add my thanks to that of your
mamma for the beautiful linen luncheon set.
This is rare merchandise now and is therefore
doubly appreciated.

Your good letter, I think, came yesterday.
I had a nice letter from Blanche today contain-
ing three letters from Owen. His dad believes
that he is at Foggia, but I am sending you his
address herewith so you can write him as he
appreciates mail from home very much. He would
be glad to have a letter from each member of
your family.

Love to all,

Dad

WCS:df

Lt. Owen W. Maloney, O-2062684
465th Bomb Group 782nd Bomb Sqd.
APO 520 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

January 5, 1945

Dr. J. Russel Wickey
Belleville, Illinois

Dear Russel:

I happened to have on today a pair of the very attractive hose that you were so good to send me Christmas. As a matter of fact, I haven't seen any merchandise like this at our own stores.

The handkerchiefs will also come in good play, and I thank you very much for them.

I hope you had the opportunity of spending Christmas with your family. We will be very happy to have you in our home again as soon as conditions are more favorable to travel.

Give our love to all the family.

Lovingly,

Your Cousin

WCS:df

January 5, 1945

Mr. John V. Sees
Standard Life Association
Lawrence, Kansas

My dear Sees:

I certainly appreciated the handkerchiefs.
This kind of merchandise has pretty nearly disappeared from our stores.

I enjoy the pleasant relations that I
have had with you for many years.

With best wishes to you and yours, I am

Sincerely,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

Barker

Charlton

Charlton

Top

Fire & Supplemental
on House

1750.00

5,000.00

4,250.00

1500.00

\$14,500.00

\$9375 - Floater Policy
on contents

January 4, 1945

Charlton Insurance Agency
Charlton Building
Lawrence, Kansas

Gentlemen:

I took a yard stick last night and thoroughly measured my house. The house is of frame construction, boxed and sided. All porches have been built since I have owned the house--the side porch in 1917 and the front porch in 1921. The front porch has a concrete floor with a brick wall about eighteen inches high, topped by a concrete slab twelve inches wide. It is approached from the east by concrete steps about six feet wide. The roof is of substantial construction similar to that of the roof of the house and ceiled below with lumber and with tin covering. This roof has eaves twenty to twenty-four inches wide to match the eaves of the entire main portion of the house. This porch is ten feet wide by thirty-six feet long, and is screened with copper wire in sectional frames which can be removed.

The front of the house outside measures forty feet with a depth of twenty-eight feet. There is a hall from front to rear which contains a stairway to the second floor, the railing and banister of which are of solid walnut; the treads and risers being of oak.

About twelve feet back of the front, the downstairs extends three feet farther to the north, making its width forty-three feet. The ceilings are nine feet-six inches. In the rear of the front hall is a coat closet and under the stairway is a front stairway to the basement.

The foundations of the house are all either of stone masonry or of concrete.

Back of the main part is the kitchen, back stairway to the second floor, a small hall and coat and broom closet--being sixteen feet by fourteen and one-half feet with nine foot-six inch ceiling.

An addition was added ten years ago as an apartment for Mrs. Simons' mother. This addition is twenty feet by twenty feet with

January 4, 1945

an eight foot-two inch ceiling. It has a bath complete with tub, toilet lavatory and closet for linens and another for garments.

To the south of the kitchen and a part of the apartment is a screened-in porch, ten feet wide by twenty-four feet long with a screen wire partition which divides it into a back porch and a dining porch.

Upstairs there are four bedrooms, a storage closet, and a clothes closet for each room. There is a complete bath with tub, toilet, and lavatory, with tile floor, at the front of the hall which runs the full length of the upstairs as it does downstairs.

At the rear upstairs over the kitchen we have a bedroom, a small hall, large linen closet and showerbath with toilet and lavatory.

There is a basement under the entire house including ten feet at the south end of the front porch. In the southeast corner of the basement we have a lounge with three windows to the south and one to the east. This is finished in knotty pine, has a fireplace built of cobblestone, enclosing a gas radiant stove, with a mantle. The front part of the lounge is eleven feet by ten feet with a seven foot-five inch ceiling and the rear part is fourteen feet by ten feet with a seven foot-three inch ceiling. There is also an adjacent hall ten feet, four inches by seven feet-four inches by six feet-six inches. The hall, like the lounge, is finished in knotty pine.

The rest of the basement contains a fruit room, furnace room, fuel room, and a laundry thirty-four feet by sixteen feet. In the laundry room we have stationary tubs, shower bath, toilet, shelving, and a gas hot water heater which heats the apartment.

All of the main part of the house, both up and downstairs, is finished in natural white oak with white oak flooring which cost me \$275.00 per thousand in 1921. We have a large furnace with combination hot air and hot water. It was built for coal and changed for oil. Our oil storage is in a tank buried about fifty feet back of the house. There is a fireplace in the living room and one brick chimney stack containing two lined flues--one for the fireplace and the other for the furnace. There is also a smaller chimney for the gas range in the kitchen and for the heater in the basement. Hot water is supplied the house by a Rudd automatic heater. We have automatic thermostatic control for the furnace, and the house is connected with city sewer, gas main, and electric lights.

I bought the house in 1917 at a cost of \$3,517.00, which included five acres of ground. I spent \$3,500.00 more in remodeling and connecting with sewer, water, and electricity. The house was thoroughly remodeled and enlarged in 1921 at an additional cost of \$11,000.00. The lounge, built in '34 or '35, cost \$750.00. The apartment cost \$2,500.00.

We have figured that the first floor contains a total of 11,096 cubic feet; the stairway and the kitchen contains 2,204 cubic feet; the apartment 3,267 cubic feet; the four upstairs bedrooms contain 10,080 cubic feet, and the rear upstairs contains 1,740 feet. The basement, under all of the house and ten feet of the front porch, but not including lounge or laundry, contains 5,796 cubic feet. The lounge and

January 4, 1945

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Charlton Building
Lawrence, Kansas

Gentlemen:

I took a yard stick last night and thoroughly measured my house. The house is of frame construction, boxed and sided. All porches have been built since I have owned the house--the side porch in 1917 and the front porch in 1921. The front porch has a concrete floor with a brick wall about eighteen inches high, topped by a concrete slab twelve inches wide. It is approached from the east by concrete steps about six feet wide. The roof is of substantial construction similar to that of the roof of the house and sealed below with lumber and with tin covering. This roof has eaves twenty to twenty-four inches wide to match the eaves of the entire main portion of the house. This porch is ten feet wide by thirty-six feet long.

The front of the house outside measures one hundred, forty feet with a depth of twenty-eight feet. There is a hall from front to rear which contains a stairway to the second floor, the railing and banister of which are of solid walnut; the treads and risers being of oak.

I forgot to mention that the front porch is screened with copper wire in sectional frames which can be removed.

About twelve feet back of the front, the downstairs extends three feet farther to the north, making its width forty-three feet. The ceilings are nine feet-six inches. In the rear of the front hall is a coat closet and under the stairway is a front stairway to the basement.

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An addition was added ten years ago as an apartment for Mrs. Simons' mother. This addition is twenty feet by twenty feet with

January 4, 1945

adjacent hall contain 1,840 cubic feet, and the laundry room 3,808 cubic feet. The total of these figures, for which adding machine slip is enclosed, is 39,831 cubic feet, and forty cents a cubic foot would make a total value of \$15,932.40.

The cost of the house to me, not including celotex ceiling in living room, or masonite ceilings in two bedrooms, and other matters of this kind, is as follows:

Original Purchase-----	\$ 3,517.00
Improvements, Remodeling, and Connecting	
With City Utilities-----	3,500.00
A Thorough Remodeling in 1921-----	11,000.00
Lounge-----	750.00
Apartment-----	2,500.00
	21,267.00

These figures do not include storm doors and windows, but they make a total of \$21,267.00. From this should be deducted \$1,000.00 for the five acres of land and \$2,500.00 for connections with public utilities, making a total deduction of \$3,500.00. This would leave a net cost to me on the house alone of \$17,767.00, which is \$1,835.00 more than the value of the house as figured at forty cents per cubic foot.

We have submitted to you now a true picture of the house. It has always been kept painted and in excellent repair. The oak floors are still in first-class condition and look like new.

We find that we are carrying \$12,500.00 insurance on the house. With these figures before you, what would you recommend as a suitable amount of insurance to carry? The house does not entirely represent our investment. We have on the place a chicken house twenty by forty, which cost over \$1,000.00 for materials only, there being no labor cost as it was erected as a project by high school students. A new composition roof was added in 1944. We also have a garage building erected in 1944, size twenty by thirty-six, which includes two rooms ten by fourteen for storage, in addition to the two-car garage. We paid \$1,000.00 at one time for landscaping. We have many magnificent trees, including twenty cedars, five of which were planted before we bought the place, and fifteen planted since. We also have a fish pool and rock garden. We simply mention these things as without a house they have but little value, but they cannot be covered by insurance.

Of course, these figures given do not include fencing, rose gardens, and various things of that sort. We shall be glad to be advised by you, and we will be glad to have you keep this matter on file, so that in case of loss, same could be readily adjusted.

In addition to the insurance mentioned on the house, we carry \$9,375.00 on contents.

Yours very truly,

WCS:df

W. C. Simons

1944 18
Dec.

Harvey Hornback

~~and 17 Red H.~~

~~Pro Spect 14 3~~

Rep.

$\begin{array}{r} 11011 \\ \hline 7700 \\ \hline 825 \\ \hline 43 \\ \hline 258 \\ \hline 438 \\ \hline 6881 \\ \hline 4816 \\ \hline 579696011 \\ \hline 110969501 \\ \hline 10800801 \\ \hline 112011 \\ \hline 2840 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 1407\frac{1}{4} \\ \hline 980 \\ \hline 1015 \\ \hline 1825 \\ \hline 1840 \\ \hline 1401 \\ \hline 980 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 946 \\ \hline 204 \\ \hline 344 \\ \hline 344 \\ \hline 3708 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 402 \\ \hline 981 \\ \hline 206 \\ \hline 2632 \\ \hline 16291 \\ \hline 1641 \\ \hline 432 \\ \hline 232 \\ \hline 29269 \\ \hline 2027 \\ \hline 48047 \\ \hline 020 \end{array}$
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28' deep main part
Front 40 x 28 wide East end
Back 40 x 28 wide West end
Ceiling 9' 1/2 ft

Second floor same 9' ceiling
Rear 2nd floor 16' wide

" 14' x long -

" ceiling 7' 6" average

Lower 16 x 14' 6" x 9' 6"

Apartment 20 x 20 x 8' 2"

Living Kitchy Dinie

14 x 10 x 7' 3"

11 x 10 x 7' 5"

Furnace & fuel

Bedroom Hall 10' 4" x 7' 4"
x 6' 6"

12/16 ch cl 10⁰⁰

Note if any consideration
for life ins payments

2667

My

Mary Woodhouse

Thos Doran

det Bill Woodhouse

det for Sat eve

we in house - det

Mr Frank Gray

Cys given - Thursday

Tuesday.

Write Blanche about

sale of house to

Church - No Comm

Will you take 4500⁰⁰

of it

Farver - 57.00
Murray 60

1139.450
14537.60
75892.40

~~Chas Goble~~
~~with Mrs G~~
~~603 Elm~~
~~30 day turn~~
~~in Mchall Is~~

Not me pointer nor
unwed other -

Account
5796
1846
3708
11344
40
4687.60
113440
3403.20
8516.10
11914.30

11.096
2204
3267
10880
1740
28387
40
11354.80
11344
2838.7
8516.1

January 3, 1945

Lt. O. W. Maloney, O-2062684
465 Bomb. Op. -- 782 Bomb Sq.
APO 520 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Dear Owen:

The idea of a group letter was good, but getting it done has meant delay. The portion of the letter that was written by your grandmother, Dorothea, Bus, Lance, and Charles is at my home. Dolph and Marie and their two boys and Mary Jule and family have letters upon my desk, but I shall hold this letter along with the ones on my desk until morning in order that they may all go together.

I know it would please you to know how much you are upon our minds. You are very precious to us, we love you very much, and we have great confidence in you. We hope and pray that you will be one of the fortunate ones to escape injury and that you will come back to us in the not too distant future. I am inclined to think that your experience in the army will be found to be of great value to you in your peace-time life.

A natural thing would be for you to complete your education as a chemical engineer, and then to enter in with your father in the conduct of the business of the Maloney Tank Company, of which you would eventually become the head. I don't believe in anyone mapping out another's life for him with insistence that the outline be followed, but sometimes suggestions are helpful.

Your sisters are mighty fine girls. Eileen has become quite a young lady, but is still young in the ways in which we like to have our folks remain young. She leads a busy life, and I presume they have told you that she had been selected as editor of the school annual or something of that sort. You would be proud and happy to see Marilyn and to know what a fine girl she is.

I was talking to someone the other day who said that a boy named Bachman was a plane mechanic stationed apparently somewhere near where you have been in Italy. Whether he is there now or whether you have met him is problematical. He might have serviced the very plane that you use.

I think you are aware that your great grandfather, Dolph Simons, spent five years in the Union army, having volunteered when Lincoln made his first call for 100,000 men. After Lee's surrender, he was with the Western army and spent about a year in Texas, guarding government supplies. His father, who was your great, great grandfather, was 52 years old, but lied about his age, enlisted as of age 42, and served for three years. Dolph Simons was the principal musician of the regiment with a rank as major. Going back still farther, I have eleven ancestors who served in the Revolutionary War, the records of nine of them are known to me to have been accepted by the D.A.R., and possibly the other two have been also, but I have not checked. Then way back, William Bradford, Governor of Plymouth Colony

Lt. O. W. Maloney

Page Two

January 3, 1945

for 25 years, was my direct ancestor, nine generations removed. In other words, I am the tenth generation, counting him as the first.

The records show that we had some twenty ancestors who served in the Colonial Wars, so that thru the years, your ancestors have had a real part, first in gaining and establishing liberty, and afterwards in preserving it.

With love and best wishes, I remain

Your Grandfather.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 11.096 \\
 2204 \\
 3267 \\
 10.080 \\
 1740 \\
 5796 \\
 1840 \\
 3808 \\
 \hline
 39,831 \\
 40 \\
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 15,932.40
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 28387 \\
 11,844 \\
 \hline
 39,731
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 17.750 \\
 15.932 \\
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 1.818 \\
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