

June 13, 1946

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Route 3--Gull Lake
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Marie and Dolph:

Mother and I wrote you a letter which was mailed last night. Everything is running along smoothly at the office.

I attended Dr. Burdick's funeral this morning, and called at the Weaver Store and invited Mr. A. D. Weaver to go with me, which he did. As we stopped in front of his north door, he said, "the next one of the old settlers I am expecting to pass away is Prof. E. M. Hopkins", and at that moment, although we didn't know it, Dr. Hopkins' death had been reported. I was surprised that the Burdick funeral was so little attended. Outside of a small group of Masons, a large group of honorary and regular pallbearers, and a good representation from the faculty, there were few others there. It really indicates again how quickly men are forgotten when they pass out of active life. Burdick was undoubtedly quite a man. Kollender said this morning that Burdick was the father of military training at K.U., and that it was largely due to him that the opposition of Pacifists and others was overcome in order to establish ROTC at K.U. His son, Harold Burdick, was the first Commandant.

I don't know of anything else particularly new on the street. The janitor in the office has become so satisfactory that Farris released Ramsey for full-time work for us. I think our boy, Jack, who is an excellent worker, will now do some work for Farris at his country home. I mentioned in my letter yesterday that Farris had bought the Garich Apartments.

A number of new houses are under construction in the town.

It turned cool last night, the thermometer on our front porch registering a low of 65. The last two nights Gertrude has slept in her own bed upstairs, as it seemed quite warm at bedtime down stairs. She has a queer way of sleeping sometimes and likes to lie corner-wise or cross-wise in her bed, and you can't do that quite so well on a Hollywood bed.