

March 21, 1947

Mr. Clint Kanaga  
Land Bank Building  
Kansas City 6, Missouri

Dear Clint:

I was glad to have your letter of the 17th and to look at your good looking "phiz" in the Jenkins publication. I am mighty sorry that you met with your accident and am glad that you are on your way to recovery.

When Mrs. Simons and I went up to Wymore, Nebraska last week to visit our youngest daughter, Dorothea, now Mrs. H. F. Johnson, the name Seneca reminded Mrs. Simons of your good wife Ruth and her sister, who were formerly Kappas. That again reminds me of the long face you wore when I informed you that your check was to be \$5.00 a week less than it had been regularly. The expression was somewhat changed when I explained that I was going to add another \$5.00 to it and deposit \$10.00 a week to your credit. I think the \$300.00 that your mean old boss compelled you to save came in handy at the time of the wedding. I think you two must have been intended for each other by nature, because you have three such fine children.

You need not have remarked that the sleeping business was a joke, because it was your good mother who called my attention to the fact that one of my employees was spending more time in his room than he should, and she was willing to risk her rental of \$10.00 a month, rather than see me bunkoed.

You ought to come up sometime, bring Ruth along and have a little visit out at the old home-stand. We are very pleasantly situated this year, with a GI who is a pre-medic at KU and whose wife, a splendid little girl, is housekeeper for Mrs. Simons.