

*Dear*

December 15, 1948

Mrs. Mildred Stone McCurdy  
1611 Thirteenth Street  
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

Dear Mrs. McCurdy:

While I remembered that you were called "Millie", somehow I had overlooked the fact that your daughter was your namesake.

I have had the pictures of Gertrude placed in a portfolio where I can see her from year to year as she was in our lives. She was certainly a beautiful young woman at the time we were married and, although she later gained in flesh, she always retained, at least for me, the beauty of her earlier years. Gertrude and I used to talk frequently of those old days when we visited at one another's home and enjoyed our companionship together.

As you know, I now have three daughters and one son. We lost our youngest child, John Louis, in 1928 when he was 13 years old.

I understand that all of the McCurdy brothers are gone accepting Lyman, and he was always the most delicate or sickly one of the lot. Henry has been in Lawrence occasionally, but I have not seen him for several years. I am glad he is doing well.

Please give my best regards to all members of your family.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons