

November 29, 1948

Mrs. Oscar Dahlene  
1611 Thirteenth Street  
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

Dear Mildred:

It was good of you to write me, and I cannot recall you as anything but the charming young girl who was a member of my Sunday School class, and whose parents were my very good friends--and I am not leaving out of the picture Oscar and his family, nor your charming mother from whom we have received a letter every now and then.

You, perhaps, will be surprised to know that among my mementoes at home, are at least two neckties given to me by the members of that wonderful class of girls of which you were one.

I have long said that we can be philosophical in the matter of death when it does not concern a member of our own family, but it is difficult to apply it when we lose one of our own. The 14th of this month was the 54th anniversary of our wedding. We had hoped that we might have many more years together. She had the best of care and her doctor prevented her from sensing the great suffering which usually attends those suffering from a malignant condition.

I am still occupying our large house and feel that it would be difficult for me to leave it and live anywhere else. I have had a mother and daughter with me for the past three months but am facing a change now and have not yet completed any arrangements.

Please remember me to your mother and to all the members of your family. I am sure that I should enjoy knowing your children.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons