

Dec. 15 1925

Dear Louis,

Do you remember that it was thirty-four years ago yesterday that we came to Lawrence? I received your letter this morning and perhaps owe you for another or two and you have been doing your best to harmonize your fighting relations.

The first one to tell me that my letter was rather hard was Gertie, which was rather magnanimous of her. Probably it was, but I have been annoyed so much and so undeservedly that you cannot blame me much for getting hard.

As to the paper, I don't think they ever tear the wrapper off anyway, so they would never have missed it, had I not called their attention to it.

Gertie wrote a mighty nice letter to Grace. I guess she has gotten used to taking the worst of it and so does not take the matter as hard as I have. While Julia did write a decent enough letter she ignored Gertie excepting by innuendo.

I'm sorry but I'll be damned if I meet you in hell for a reunion.

As a matter of fact I have other worries on my hands just now. Understand that a strike has been prepared for Thursday morning and these babies will get the surprise of their lives. For the old sheet is going to come out just the same as ever. Beale Dolph is in Topeka and Pat in Kansas City looking for recruits and I shall wire headquarters at Chicago for a crew of strike breakers. Several of my men will be loyal. There has been no grievance and no demands, but there has been foment and I understand that Thursday morning they will demand that we become a union shop or they will walk out. They better take a thought about it for the pavements are icy and walking none too good.

Lots of love. Don't worry too much about the Chicago folks, for I don't think they will care much.

Love to Jess.

With love, your brother

W. C. Simons