

Oct. 24 1925.

Rev. Frank Jennings
717 East River Road
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Mr Jennings and family:-

The days since we left there have been busy ones. We had a fine day the first day out and arrived at the end of the pavement at Dennison, Ia, that night in a sprinkle having covered as I remember about 360 miles.

It was a little slippery but not bad until after we reached Henderson, the home of My Uncle, where we made a twenty minute stop, and noted that my aunt had failed considerably in the two weeks since our former visit. Last night brought a wire from my sister announcing the death of my aunt.

From Henderson on it was rather slippery, but not ing to compare to the mud when we dropped off the gravel fourteen miles south of Nebraska City. With chains on all four wheels we made 44 miles in four hours and spent the night at Sabetha. A hard drive home the next day with seven miles of detour that was almost impossible.

We got home at 2:30 and that night I left for Concordia to attend the state convention, spending two days. I was elected president of the convention and passed the chairmanship of the Laymen on to Senator Nighswonger, of Wichita, who was elected vice president. I took the Missouri Pacific train home, going on into Kansas City and back home in the morning in order to get a sleeper, but Dr. Watts made several changes during the night, sat up all night and as a result was in bed for several days threatened with pneumonia. So it was up to me to occupy the pulpit for the morning service to make a report of the convention.

Just a moment ago I had a long distance call from Dr. Powell, pastor of the First Baptist church of Kansas City Kansas, asking me to lead his class of men Sunday morning Nov. 8th in the theatre where it meets and also to occupy his pulpit. I promised to address the men, but hold the other invitation under advisement.

This letter is something like Mr. Carpenter's account would be lacking perhaps some details. Mrs. Hester called me this morning to tell me that Mrs. Prentiss had found in her old papers an uncancelled note from the church to Dr. Prentiss for \$200.00 given in 1864. Such a note of course is worthless and doubtless was paid many years ago, at least Dr. Prentiss never presented it during his lifetime for payment.

Mrs. Simons and Johnny are in Kansas City today and Dolph is reporting the game in Nebraska in which so far the score stands 13 to 0 against us. I think the general consensus of opinion here is that Patsy Clarke cannot coach a winning team. He has had the boys for four years and has a fine lot of talent, but he cannot put it over.

We had a fine time at your home and certainly enjoyed our visit with you. Give my best regards to Mrs. Jennings and the children

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simon