Jan. 15 to Feb. 25, 1949

W. C. Simons

February 7, 1949

Mrs. Dolph Simons
Miami Beach, Florida

Dear Marie:

I have just had a long letter from Dolph, apparently, written from Dhahran, the place we have been unable to locate on the map. Seemingly, it is a new development between American and Arabian Oil Companies, and is, therefore, too new a development to appear on our older maps. The letter was full of interest and I have just written him through the San Francisco address.

Everything has been moving along nicely. I have not been to your house, but John keeps in touch with it. We have enjoyed having him with us. He gets along fine with Otis and Margaret. Yesterday, because it was wash day at home, I took the three of them out to dinner with me at the Castle Tea Room. We had a good dinner.

As far as I can see, John has continued to be conscientious about his studies and his athletics. I am sorry that we did not win at Topeka, but the other towns have good teams also.

You have missed a lot of snow and ice. It thawed quite a bit yesterday and is thawing today. Last night the wind from the south was of great intensity. John was somewhat worried about the top of the convertible, and I had him park it in the shelter of the Cedar trees south of the garage.

Blanche, Janet, and Dorothea expect to be here on the 19th. It would be nice if you could be here at that time, but that probably is a little too early.

Everything has run very smoothly at the office and at home. I really feel that the increased attention to business, occasioned by Dolph's absence, has been good for me.

I have seen Art at Rotary but have not had an opportunity to talk with him.

I hope you will have a thoroughly enjoyable time.

Lovingly, your father

February 5, 1949

Mrs. Dolph Simons
Royal Victorian Hotel
Nassau, Bahama

Dear Marie:

I heard in somewzy today that you were planning to cut your stay in Nassau to one week and take a week at Havana.

When we were at Havana ten years ago, we spent one very pleasant evening at Sans Souci. I think, however, you have to make reservations.

Everything is moving along smoothly here. We are enjoying John and see Dolph frequently. He was in today and seems to be getting along first rate.

I am enclosing copies of two letters that the boys received today. I would send the originals, but I am not sure that the boys have seen both of them.

Love to you and to Nell. I am very glad you are having such a nice time because you both deserve a vacation.

Lovingly, your father.

and the services were continued by R

LAWRENCE JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

NINTH AND KENTUCKY STREETS LAWRENCE, KANSAS

RALPH E. GRABER,
Principal

Mr. W. C. Simons
Journal-World
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear "W.C."

That was a wonderful thing for you to do. I am referring to the treats that you provided for the members of our Junior High School "Pep" band. It was surely appreciated by them.

I can assure you that I am happy about it also. We take pride in our schools and when members of the community unite with us on certain projects, it is, we think, wonderfully fine personal and public relations.

Very sincerely yours,

Ralph

Ralph E. Graber

302

February 8, 1949

Dear Dolph:

I was very glad to get your long and interesting letter of February 2. I take it that it must have been written from Dhahran, the spot we have been unable to locate on the map. This seems likely as, being an oil town, it may have been developed since the maps we have were printed.

Your letter is very interesting. I think it fine that you can see the good points in men and women whose civilization seems quite dissimilar to ours.

I can imagine that you left your Arab hunting companion feeling kindly toward you, although your only source of communication was the expression of voice, smiles, and motion.

Everything here has been moving along very nicely. While I have been keeping in close touch with the business, I have in no way been overworked. As a matter of fact, being busy at this time has meant a great deal to me.

I have missed you, and I have missed Marie. We enjoy having John at home and have seen more or less of Dolph, who seems to be getting along well.

One Lawrence man already sees in you a candidacy for president of the United States. It, at least, indicates good judgment on his part and shows where his heart is.

You will be pleased to know that the first fruits of Ernie Pontius' campaign with Montgomery Wards appear today in five full pages of the Journal-World. Not only this, but I think the company plans to make a thorough test by continuing the campaign through one or two more sales periods.

The general health of the office has been good and no serious accidents have been reported. There has been good cooperation in all departments.

The girls, my daughters, are planning to be in Lawrence on February 19.

The weather here has been quite severe with quantities of snow and ice. Due to yesterday's thaw, we are about to see the ground in spots for the first time in, what seems like, a long period.

We sent the pictures received some days ago on to Marie. We love you a lot and will be glad when you are again home.

Lovingly, your father

February 4, 1949

Colonel Karl F. Baldwin
605 Colusa Avenue
Berkeley 7, California

Dear Colonel and Philena:

I received your letter of January 29 and had a couple of items made from it which you may have seen.

I am getting along just as nicely, I think, as one would have any right to expect. And yet, a sense of loneliness is there that cannot be overcome. Besides the most important matter of companionship, I also find thrust upon me the necessity for looking after many little things about the home of which I formerly never gave a thought.

I am fortunate in having Mr. and Mrs. Otis King with me. He is a graduate student preparing himself to be a teacher of Zoology. His wife is a Kansas girl who graduated at Manhattan and took her Doctors degree at Ohio University. They look after the home nicely and they are pleasant to have around.

I am glad that Chandler's remains are now nearby where you can attend his grave and express your love in floral gifts. Here, I have placed wreaths on the graves, and other things that Gertrude always used to superintend, but it has been too cold to use natural flowers. When spring comes, I shall have a local florist look after the planting of flowers that will bloom through the growing season.

I expect to have my three daughters here on February 19, when they will have before them Gertrude's effects. Her apartment is almost exactly as she left it the 10th of last June, when we departed for the lake. She was not much of a hand to have pictures of herself on display, but with the help of my daughters, we went through the pictures of her and have made a portfolio which contains pictures of her from childhood up.

I attended a graveside funeral a few days ago of one of our neighbors of 30 years ago. It was rather of a bad morning,

and the services were conducted by Reverend Mr. Aszman and Mrs. Aszman was also there. Gertrude and I liked her very much.

With love and best wishes, I remain

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

be a happy one for you and your family.

Love

Margaret Comegys

Mrs Clarence
364 - Remington
La Grange
Ill

Dear Blanche:

Clarence and I were very happy to receive the announcement of Eileen's marriage. Please give her and her husband our best regards and tell them we are wishing them joy and success always?

We were so sorry to learn a few weeks ago of your lovely mother passing on. Will you give your father our sincere sympathy?

I've thought of him many times since.

Our daughter Peggy and her little Margaret Ann are here for the holidays. Her husband arrives from Denver Thursday. Frank, his wife and two children arrive Friday. My mother is with us this winter, so we are planning a very gay Christmas party. This will be the first time since the war started that we have had our family together.

Hearing from you again brought back pleasant memories of our friendship and of our many good times together in Tulsa. Wont you write and tell us the news of your family? Say "Hello" to Pat for us. We are hoping this Christmas holiday will

February 1, 1949

Professor Avery F. Olney
Union High School System
Phoenix, Arizona

Dear Avery:

I noted with much regret the death of your mother. The long time that I have been in Lawrence is indicated by the fact that I wrote the news item when your father brought his bride to Lawrence.

I find that for many years your mother had been a very good friend of my wife. I think they were both members of the PEO, and I know Mrs. Simons cared a lot for your mother.

You have my sympathy, because I know what the loss of the mother means.

Sincerely

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

February, 1947

My dear friends and relatives:

How does this "canned letter" find each of you? I trust that you are all right and carrying on in the way that you like best to do. I have just a little while at my disposal and I am going to take advantage of it that I may greet all my friendswhom I would love to see.

Thank you, each one, for your Christmas greetings and other notes of interest in us. I should like to make a very personal answer to each of you, but you see how long a time it takes for me to make even this sort of reply. You are so dear to remember us and it thrills me to be remembered. It is so good to keep somewhat posted on the welfare of friends who mean so much to me. So, I do thank you very, very much for your friendship.

We are carrying on in our family much the same as we were when last you heard from us. The girls get busier schedules all of the time, with more serious school work to be done. I have been gratified in their progress and feel so humble to think they have been entrusted to my care. I just pray earnestly that they will grow to be young ladies worthy of the best that their daddy would want of them. He had such very high ideals and stood for the very best in life. By example I do try to lead them in that way, but I find I make many mistakes. My mother is just as smart as ever. She works in the home much too hard, doing many things that she should leave for the girls and me to do. What can we do when we get home after our day's work away from home, only to find the home in order and things under control there? We should relieve her of many of these home jobs, but she spoils us every day.

This happens to be an especially busy year for me for there is a combination of church responsibilities that have come my way. As I have already told you I have been the superintendent of our Primary Department in the Sunday School ever since we came to Washington to live here. I dearly love the children. Am so aware of the fact that I am in a deep rut in this work and a trip to Green Lake would do me a world of good. Some of my friends in the church who are southerners would remind me that a trip to Ridgecrest in North Carolina would do me equally as well. For this year I am serving as chairman of our Board of Deaconesses. It is a large board and bears a great deal of responsibility and the pastor leans upon us to help him. There are 44 ladies in our board and each one has quite a lot of work to do. In the position of chairman I find myself involved in other phases of the church work, representing the board in this and that. So, with the full day at work and the things I like to do at home and need to do, I guess you can realize that I am sort of busy. But this big job of the deaconess work is just for this year and then because we have the rotation system I shall be off the board altogether next year, so I know that I can make the grade.

The girls are still working on their music. Mary Elizabeth is president of the school orchestra and sits in the first place in the violin section. She doesn't like for me to even mention this, but of course a proud mother just can't keep that bit of achievement of her child from her friends. The piano work of both girls is progressing and so this phase of our home life is a definitely busy one. At present Mary Elizabeth is very busy with special rehearsals with her violin teacher and at school in combination with the High School orchestra for the Spring festival of music. So, music is quite a vital matter in our home.

Our very best wishes go to each one of you and your dear ones. Please consider this a homey, personal letter even though it doesn't look much like one. Thank you for your

Always lovingly,

February 28, 1949

Mrs. Priscilla Koelb
3718 BrandyWine Street, W. W.
Washington 16, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Koelb:

It seemed good to have your letter of recent date, and while the copy was a little faint, I read every word of it.

You are a brave little soul, and you have a real place in the hearts of the people of Lawrence. I still marvel at the bravery with which you met the future, and I can account for it in part by the fact that you and Howard must have talked things over.

I, too, could have talked things over with Gertrude but did not do so because I tried to sustain her and myself with the idea of her possible recovery, and any conversation that considered her passing would, under the circumstances, have been unwise.

Finally, when the time came when she gave up hope, it was too late because she was kept under the influence of drugs to avoid the pain which inevitably accompanies trouble of that sort.

I have often said that we can be philosophical in regards to death when it is not in our own family, but when death hits someone near and dear to us, our philosophy blows up.

I should like to see your little girls. I am sure that Mary Elizabeth is a young lady, and that the younger girl will soon catch up with her.

I am very happy that your mother is still with you because we hold her, too, in very high regard.

Everything seems to be moving along on an even keel at the church. The poison distilled by Snodgrass in the short time he was here has, doubtless, largely passed away, but I am no longer taking an active part in the life of the church, excepting to support it financially. I like Doctor and Mrs. Fetter and believe they are doing a good work.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

School for the Blind,
Kansas City, Kansas.
Feb. 27, 1949.

Dear Mr. Simons,-

This will appear to be a most neglectful letter, but perhaps it will explain itself.

Last spring when I sent out notices of the meeting of of the State Association for the Blind meeting, you sent an inquiry as to whether or not some matieral of your sister's could be used either by us at the school or in some other way. At the convention it was decided to send a substantial check for European Blind Relief, rather than articles. Later on I found an article in the Qiegler Magazine asking for old slates, either point or braille, to be sent to their office, so I am sending you that address, and I know it will be appreciated.

Sorry I've been so slow even after I had the information.

Sincerely yours,

Agnes M. Burke.

Matilda Qiegler Office,
Monsey,
New York.

Answered

February 28, 1949

Miss Agnes M. Burke
School for the Blind
Kansas City, Kansas

Dear Miss Burke:

After receiving your letter some months ago stating that you could use the Braille outfit that we had belonging to my sister, I immediately made an effort to find it, but without success.

We have a large house, and this outfit had been in the basement. Either I have given it to someone where it would be useful, or else it has been misplaced, but I think I sent it to someone who needed it.

In case I ever run across it, I will be sure to make good use of it.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

Dear Christian Friend:

Early last fall I mailed you an assortment of Scripture Christmas Greeting Cards. To date I have not heard from you concerning the lovely assortment.

Since I have no record of hearing from you in regard to the Scripture Christmas Cards I mailed you, will you kindly fill out and return this postcard to me.

☐ I am enclosing my remittance for cards.

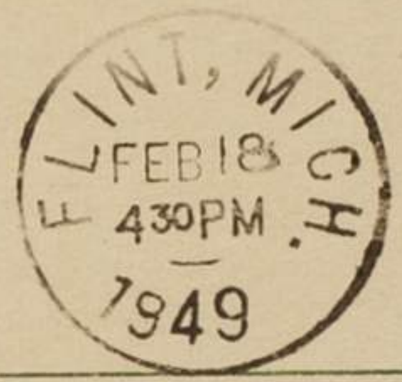
☐ I did not receive the cards.

☐ I returned the cards.....19...

☐ Money was sent.....19...
(Please file complaint on Form No. 1510 at local post office, indicating remittance was lost in mail).

Sincerely in the Master's service,

HAROLD R. PETERSON
Box 688, Flint, Michigan



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. W. C. Simons
2500 Vt. St.
Lawrence, Kansas

February 23, 1949

Harold R. Peterson
Box 688
Flint, Michigan

Dear Mr. Peterson:

In reply to your post card regarding Scripture Christmas Cards mailed to us, we have checked our files and find that remittance was not sent for these. We are sorry this has been delayed through an oversight on our part. We do not recall the amount of the cards, but if you will notify us what the remittance should be, we shall forward the same to you.

Would you, also, please take the name of Mrs. W. C. Simons off your mailing list. We regret to inform you that she passed away on October 30.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

Dear Mr. Simons,

The silver plate you have sent to Boyd and me is quite beautiful and I am sure will mean a lot to us always.

The folks enjoyed so much your letter of a few days ago. Jim is so sorry you missed reading but I know the distance makes it hard. I remember long ago when Christine was at K. U.

Dear

3220 W 46th
KC

coming out to your home with mother and daddy for a visit. It moved be nice seeing you again.

I was so happy to see from your letter that Marilyn is to be married soon. It used to have lots of good times at the Kappa house when we were both there.

Boyd and I both want to thank you so very much for the silver plate Mr. Simons. It shall always remind me of one of my parent's dearest friends.

Sincerely,
Sara Mae Kuhnel

February 9, 1949

321 W. Granada Road
Phoenix, Arizona
February 7, 1949

Dear Mr. Simons,

We appreciate very much your letter of sympathy and the interesting historical note concerning your long connection with the Olney family.

Mother was deeply fond of Mrs. Simons and was speaking of her to me not long before her own death.

We plan to return to Lawrence in June and shall look forward to seeing you then.

Sincerely yours,

Avery F. Olney

J. M.

February 15, 1949

Mr. Dolph Simons
Pearl Harbor

Dear Dolph:

I thoroughly enjoyed reading your letter of Friday, February 4, which I take it was written at Dhahran, no place being named in your letter.

Marie is expected home tomorrow. I was called last night to that effect and said that if necessary I should be very glad to meet her, but I think that Art Weaver will look after it.

The boys are fine. We have been very happy to have John with us, and we have had no occasion to scold, correct, or admonish--in other words, he has been a "good egg." We have seen Dolph frequently, and you will be happy to know that the cast was removed a few days ago, and he is walking but carries a cane for greater security.

I hope that receipt of this letter from me will bring you half the pleasure that I had in receiving your good letter. While we know where you are, it has been difficult to reach you, and I am sure some of our letters and messages have gone astray.

Everything here has been running smoothly. The men and women have been on their toes and have been looking after things just the way you would have liked to have them. The only unpleasant thing has been the weather which has been the worst winter weather we have had for many years. Today, sleet that started falling Saturday night is now melting, and the gutters are filled with water.

Harry Morrow's brother, who is a school superintendent, was killed in a car accident and Harry, who immediately left, believes that he may have had a heart attack. You will remember him as a quiet sort of chap who used to come and go without seeing or greeting anyone.

Considering the weather, I think business has been good.

Last week the three girls were at our home and went over the written statement of Gertrude's of what she wanted to do with jewelry, clothing, and our finer linens. I was very glad to have them do this, as I cannot conceive of any occasion in which I should want to use the things mentioned.

Pat came with Blanche, Harry and the three boys came with Dolph, and Janet came alone. In returning home yesterday afternoon she met with an accident at St. George. The road being very slippery, she had swerved into a post or something near St. George which damaged the car a bit but did not hinder her from continuing on. I am very thankful that she escaped injury. She has been exceedingly brave, almost daring, in driving back and forth alone.

I had the family, including Mary Beth and Charles, Eileen

and Carl, Harry, Dorothea and the two oldest boys at dinner with me Saturday night. John, I think, had a date at the Phi Si house and neither he nor Dolph, Jr. could be with me. After dinner we went to the basketball game where Nebraska won. If we had made good on one-third of our opportunities at the free throw,line, we should have won the game. I am sure that when John, was four years old, he would have hit the basket twice as often as the K. U. team. I cannot understand why men who are presumed to be players should do so poorly.

The woods are full of folks who want to have you address their organizations but, naturally, I have made no commitments for you but have said that I had no doubt but that you would be glad to speak as you had before.

Margaret and Otis are still good natured and competent, and I do not know how anyone in their place could do better. John got along splendidly with them.

I shall be very glad to see Marie as I love her very much, and she has been very thoughtful for me. You are a fortunate man in having so good a wife and such fine boys.

I shall advise the girls in the office to be careful in the use of lipstick on the day you return, lest you should be inconvenienced.

Lots of love, your father

February 15, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Brooks
1038 Tennessee Street
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Brooks:

It was very thoughtful and kind of you to send me Valentine greetings.

Mrs. Simons always attended to sending valentines at our home and in trying to carry on this year, I probably have omitted sending some that she would have sent.

I appreciate your thoughtfulness and I am enclosing a dollar bill for which I would like to have you buy something for either Dayna or Robbin.

I understand that Fred is getting along well with his school work for which I am very glad.

With best wishes to you all, I remain

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

February 15, 1949

Mr. Mike McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Mike:

It was a great relief to me to learn that you mama got home safely. I hope that she won't try to make a similar trip alone again, especially under bad driving conditions.

Now as for you, I shall be very glad to have you stay with us when you come down for your ROTC business, and whatever you decide to do, I hope it will be the very best thing for you.

Your granddad has a lot of confidence in you and believes that you have the energy and the intelligence to make good. Naturally, I would like to see you take up law with your father, but I would not wish you to do so if you have your mind made up along some other line.

Remember your granddad thinks a lot of you.

Lovingly,

Clifford Cox, Clerk
Route 2

Phillip Commons, Treasurer
1702 Learnard Ave.

Lawrence Friends Church

Sixteenth and New Hampshire
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

WM. E. RALPHS, Pastor
Residence: 1205 New York Street
Phone 2624J

Feb. 7, 1949

The World Company
W.C. Simons, Pres.

Dear Sir;

The Lawrence Friends Church, at its regular business session, voted to express its sincere appreciation and thanks to you for the recent editorials in your paper concerning our mortage burning celebration. We rejoice in the past and look forward to the future with Faith.

Sincerely,

Clifford Cox, Clerk.

February 15, 1949

Mr. Clifford Cox, Clerk
Lawrence Friends Church
R. R. 2
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Cox:

It was nice of you to write us your letter of February 7, and in reply, I take pleasure in stating that members of your church were among our early friends in Lawrence and this community.

The Friends settlement around Hesper, Eudora, and Kaw Valley, and in Lawrence, were all our friends, and friendship when a fellow is starting in business means so much that it should never be forgotten.

Some years ago the churches of Lawrence united in evangelical meetings conducted by Biederwulf. At that time the Baptist church was without a pastor, and I was asked to represent our church in these meetings. At that time you had a pastor, a real large man whose name escapes me for the moment, but I have always recalled that he seemed to pray the most sincere prayer that I have ever heard.

In recent years we were closely associated with Reverend Alfred Smith, and I think that the experience of his son in our office was of great and lasting value to him. He was a timid boy when he came to us, and he left us a man with confidence in himself.

I could go on at length in regard to the Davises, Joe Cox, and other close friends who were so helpful to us in the early days.

I think by what I have said, you will understand that we take pleasure in cooperating with the Friends of Lawrence and your neighborhood.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

February 14, 1949

Mr. R. D. Sproull
Monterey Peninsula Country Club
Del Monte, California

My dear Ralph:

Your good letter of recent date is appreciated. We are always happy over friendships that last through the years. We were always fond of you and your family, and I was very glad to do what little I could to show my respect and regard for your mother and those who survive her. We are always glad to have you come in to see us, either at the office or at our home.

All of the girls were with me over the week-end dividing some personal articles of Gertrude's according to a list she had prepared. It was a sad duty, and yet, one that I was glad to have performed in this manner. We disposed of her jewelry and of her fine linens--something for which there will be no further need in our home.

I am fortunate in having a married couple with me, Mr. and Mrs. Otis King. She was teaching in a college in Denton, Texas, when she met Mr. King and married him. She has a Master's Degree and he is now doing graduate work at the university. They make pleasant companions, and she has looked after the house in a very nice way.

As you may know, Dolph is now making a trip around the world as the only civilian in a group of Navy officers. We do not hear from him often nor at great length, but we expect him home by the last of the month. Mrs. Dolph Simons and Mrs. Art Weaver are taking a little vacation in the Bahamas and in Havana. I think she will be home the last of this week.

Their boys are fine young men, as you probably know. Dolph Jr. made quite a reputation as a punter on the K. U. football team and John was quarter-back on the high school team.

Mr. R. D. Sproull February 14, 1949

I have never had a hobby to speak of and never have been enthusiastic about anything, but I have tried to be a good business man and a good citizen.

I confess that I feel rather lost now, but I am doing the best I can.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

Thursday eve. Feb. 24-1949

Mrs. L. A. Gooding
328 West Galloway Avenue
Weiser, Idaho

Dear Cousin

Just these. few lines to let you know I enjoyed the the editorial in the Kansas Paper you sent to me. I wrote and asked Russ if he had seen one - - or I could send him Mine! but he don't write very often either - they could not stop over here this year on the way home from spending their Holidays in Calif. with their dear ones.

My (3) Lemons live in nyssa about thirty miles from here so I can see them 2 or 3 times a month - My (3) mitchells are near Washington D.C. - write about their good weather this winter. We have certainly had plenty of snow and very cold weather for two months - no winds till lately, a few chinooks - so now we have plenty of water. - tho the dust was flying today - With sincere best wishes to you from - Mrs. Lillian A. Gooding

P. S.Collis, I didnt notice until I had this envelope addressed, that there had been an erasure on it. Will you forgive me? It was kind of dark & I didnt see it until too late.

WALTER W. GREGG

PHONE CHURCHILL 9-3845

1901 PARKDALE PLACE

MONTROSE, CALIFORNIA

File

Feb. 19, 49.

Dear Collie:

Your letter came some days ago, and I thank you for your understanding heart as far as my poor little mother was concerned, and I love you for the tribute you paid her, and you "dont know the half of it" For tho I was a very little girl when her trials began, I was wise for my years, and II know what a brave soul she was, and never complained.

A girl gently reared, in a household of girls, all older than she was, it must have been a very tame, quiet existance. You see, I can remember as far back as when I was three years old, and we sent east to see my mother's people. Her aunt Lavinia, who was the bearest to her in age, seven years' difference in the ages, told ma many things I had never known before, and all to Mama's credit; what a sweet little girl she was, with a marvelous sense of humor. And when this young Lochinvar came out of the west, and wanted to marry her, it was a far cry from anything she had been accustomed to, a rather strenuous life for a girl whose former environment had beendifferent.

I know that Uncle Augustus and Papa were quite a problem for grandpa. You see, I had the great pleasure of having Uncle Augustus with us in Chicago for a short time, and we took a trip to Waukeegan, where our folks had lived when Dad and Uncle Augustus were boys, and Uncle Augustus told me a lot of things that I would never have known had he not been with us on that trip. He showed us where he and Dad had sneaked off to dances, over the roof of one place. I remember we saw one old lady, I think her name was Campbell. She walked with a crutch. She walked up to Uncle and asis, with a twinkle in her eye, "Are YOU Joe Gowdy? "Uncle said,"No, I am his brother". That handed me a great thrill, to think I had met an old lady who had been a girl when my father was in Waukeegan. We stopped at Mr. Farwell's house and talked to him. It is built on the site of the old homestead .r. Farwell is a very prominent Chicagoan. Or WAS, when he was alive. I dont know whether he is still alive or now. I will never forget that trip. I am glad Norma was along, too. We passed the Boardman home, & Uncle told us of a time when they were all in a school room, & some kind of a half-witted boy kept laughing & disturbing she quiet of the schoolroom. AT last the teacher said, to this boy, asking him what was the matter. And he said, "George Boardman is saying nastythings to make me laff".That was a family joke after that. Maybe you've heard it . O, memories!

Collie, I am sorry we've always lived so far apart, for I think we would have been very good friends. I was always fond of Julis, VERY fond of Grayce, and was very proud of Tolie & her achievements. You were a very worthwhile family, I know that. I knew what you told me about the Bradford ancestry, but it isnt in our book, so I'm glad to have it in your letter.

(over)

I am "regusted", And thereby hangs a tale. I am using Norma's Royal typewriter, which is in her study, because my Typewriter needs a new ribbom. And neither I nor Walter ever think to get it. So,im desperation I brought out Norma's temperamental machine. Anyway, maybe it's my fault instead of the machine, but I cant seem to get it to behave. So that's the that.

Grayce wrote me a letter enclosing a clipping regarding Dolph going on a cruise with some navy man, I forget who it was. I thought Norma might be able to contact him while he was in Hawaii, as she has several others, notably, Lt. Carl Burrows, Jr. whom she and Sam showed a good time, entertaining him at the Pacific Club, which is the hangout of the elite, and to which Norma's husband belongs. Of course, we dont know when Dolph will get there, but Norma has friends in the Navy out there, and they will tell her when and if he gets to Honolulu, which, no doubt he will, unless they are pressed for time. Sam belongs to the Pacific Club and they, if they have any way of contecting these people, will notify him, too. So that between them, they ought to do something about it.

I also sent Norma a clipping regarding the quiet sneaking in to the Islands, that the Russians are up to, for no discernible reason. So our State Senator Tenny has gone over there to find out "how come".

I recaived a booklet from Sam some months ago, about how the Russians, the Communists, were trying to sovietize Hawaii, thru the unspeakable Bridges and his Longshoremen's union. It was really frightenin I cant understand how the little rat of a Judge Foley allowed Bridges to become an American citizen, unless he was bribed to do it. For even the wife of Bridges told how he lied when he said he was not a Communist, and how he hid his Communist card under a rug in their home. That evidence it too circumstancial to be passed over. And even the sleasy atty. Gen'l Biddle said he should be deported. Anyone who can read faces can get HIS number, and that goes for Acheson, too, our new Secertary of State.

I'll tell you something I said when FDR was nominated. I was looking at a picture of him, and I said, (and I can prove it) "God help this country if that man is ever president". And no prophet of old ever said a truer thing.

Of course, I know you have access to all the newspapers you can use. But you cant read EVERYTHING. So I am sending you a few things that if you havnt read them, will interest you, I know. I am a one woman army for Americanism, and I get letters and speeches from Congressmen and Senators, and other patriotic organizations. I dont know how they get my name, some of them, but I appreciate their contacting me. And it certainly keeps me very busy , passing on the good word wherever I can. I have had quite a few of my articles printed, too, and Lillian used to say,"Calla, I see you are on the RIGHT SIDE of everything." And Walter's uncle, T. A. Gregg, who saw one of my articles on the front page of the U. S. Jpurnal of Commerce, with a bit of praise from the editor, told me I ought to write a column for some paper, and he would help me to put it over.(He was Assistant to the Vice President of the Santa Fe, but just about that time the high altitude in Durango, Colo. where we were then "got" me & I almost died. I was ill & out of my head for a couple of weeks, & so, as the sone goes,"I lost another chance to be a hero". Eor I didnt feel equal to anything much for some time after that.

Well, I didnt intend to write a book when I started this letter, butI went on, and on, like Tennysons "Brook".

Much love and everygood wish and prayer for you and yours.

Your cousin,

Calla

These Days

Sokolsky

Pensions

By Geo. E. Sokolsky

It is amazing how small a part simple arithmetic plays in the lives of our people. For instance, a young fellow the other day was telling me how much cheaper it would be to run a family if a boy and a girl, both at college, got married, and continued to draw their money from the GI Bill of Rights and at the same time continued to draw the allowances that their parents gave them. I could not help asking, "cheaper for whom?" I tried to get some figures on the cheapness, and, of course, the expenses finally settled on the shoulder of one of the fathers—probably the one who could least afford it.

It is that kind of reasoning that goes into the varieties of pension schemes now being thrown into the hopper of the Congress. Old Dr. Townsend is polishing up his campaign to get pensions for the old and there is the plan of Senator Owen Brewster to give every man and woman reaching 65, $100 a month—everyman and woman, John D. Rockefeller jr., Jesse Jones, Bernard Baruch, the rich as well as the poor, the competent, as well as the incompetent, everybody.

And then there is Rep. Rankin's plan. He has a plan to give veterans another pension. The bill is really simple: It would apply the Spanish-American pensions to the 18,000,000 veterans of World Wars I and II. And like Senator Brewster's bill, it would apply to everybody, whether the recipient needed it or not. That would save the bookkeeping and investigation. Of course, no one can estimate how many billions that would add to the $42,000,000,000 we are to spend this year. In fact, it seems apparent that addition is the only arithmetic they know.

This is the Rankin proposal:

"1. For non-service disability: Monthly payments ranging from $20 to $90 a month for disability ranging from 20 per cent to total, or $120 a month for veterans so disabled as to require regular attendance.

"2. For all veterans reaching the age of 60: A pension of $60 a month, to be raised to $90 a month at the age of 65. These pensions would be paid in addition to compensation for service connected disability, but veterans with non-service disabilities would be limited to drawing disability payments or old-age pensions, not both."

Now let's go back to simple arithmetic. A government has no money of its own. The only money it can use for pensions or anything else is what it takes from the productivity of its own people. In a word, the people produce, they work, they build, they make, they earn. If they can keep a part of their earnings, if they can save, if they can be thrifty, a reservoir of private capital is created to take care of the rainy day, of illness, of old age, of marrying off a daughter, of looking after an aged parent or a son who is ambitious. Also, those who have saved can, if they choose, invest in a business of their own, or help to finance a friend who has an idea or has invented something, or they might buy stock in an existing or expanding enterprise.

If, on the other hand, the government finds it necessary or purposeful to take a large share of the earnings and if at the same time it keeps prices up by subsidies and other artificial means, then savings become impossible. A generation is growing up which knows not thrift, which believes in dependence upon the government. Thus, a vicious circle appears in our society: Everybody pays taxes, an increasing number of people get government checks, and they themselves pay taxes while their money depreciates in value. Thrift has been lost for individuals; thrift has ceased to be a national characteristic. The government abhors thrift; it discourages it among its citizens. By act of Congress, it makes thrift illegal. And when there is no thrift, there is no independence. A dependent people is an enslaved people.

Maybe, the Congress ought to hire an elementary school teacher to show them how one minus one equals zero.

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A-20 Los Angeles Evening Herald & Express
Friday, February 18, 1949

Hungary Red Rule

U. S. Envoy Tells Of Kremlin Grip

By JOHN E. LEE

International News Service Staff Correspondent

PARIS, Feb. 18.—United States Minister Selden Chapin charged today that Hungary is under "the total domination of a group of Moscow-trained Communists whose sole allegiance is to the Kremlin."

The American diplomat, whose recall has been demanded by the Budapest government told a Paris news conference:

"No one except the blind and the twisted can fail to see this. I can say that unless a person has actually lived in Hungary or any other iron curtain countries, and learned from personal observation...he cannot possibly conceive what life is like.

"I cannot tell you because the truth is beyond imagination and defies description."

Chapin's departure from Hungary was a sequel to the trial and life imprisonment of Josef Cardinal Mindszenty. Hungary first expelled two lesser legation officials, and then asked for Chapin's recall. The government had accused the latter of dealings with the cardinal, who allegedly sought to overthrow the communist-controlled regime.

Referring to the charges that he and his associates had plotted against Hungary, Chapin said:

"The various charges levelled at me by the so-called Hungarian government and the Communist-controlled Hungarian press...are deliberate, fabricated lies, beneath contempt."

Statements by President Truman and Secretary of State Acheson, which condemned the cardinal's trial as "infamous" and "shocking," were termed "restrained" by Chapin.

He said that the comments by the President and the ranking cabinet officer "reached a large number of people in Hungary, and had a good, heartening effect on the Hungarian people." Chapin added:

"If free elections were possible tomorrow, anti-Communists would be returned to office." He said that the pro-Communist percentage — in the event of honest elections — would be less than in many western countries.

"Sixty days out of the year, the whole town (Budapest) is draped with streamers and banners. Red banners with the hammer and sickle now predominate whereas a year ago, Hungarian colors predominated."

ECONOMIST'S MAIL AROUSES HIS IRE

By LEWIS HANEY

Professor of Economics, New York University

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Three things happened to me last week:

1. I received a letter from a Baltimore high school boy expressing indifference between Soviet Russia and the United States.

2. I read a book, "Russia: Menace or Promise," and got the definite impression that Russia is a promise.

3. I got a recent bulletin of the New York State Education Department on "American History and World Backgrounds" which is almost entirely "world background," and recommends the reading of the above book as well as other more radical ones.

These things tie into one another. Together they make me sick at heart. Read on, and see what you think.

* * *

The high school senior from Baltimore writes a nice letter saying that he is "trying to see both sides of the great struggle of politics between Soviet Russia and the United States." He says he has been taught to take no side, and he scorns any history that has a "slant" favorable to America.

Clearly, he implies that he has been taught to consider the problem of our relations with Russia as a mere clash between two political systems, both of which are equally good.

He not only rises above patriotism, but he utterly ignores and rejects standards or basic principles. Thus he puts himself in the attitude of merely judging between two opposing propaganda machines. He has no basic principle for deciding between them. He knows nothing. He just "feels," and keeps his mind wide open!

I am sure that this is just what the Russian propagandists want. It is as good as saying, "Let the Communists come in and show what they can do."

This boy apparently is being taught to consider without disfavor the suppression of minorities, and the attempt to destroy differences among individuals—differences in taste and consumption as well as in productivity and rewards.

Anyone who rejects as a mere "slant" the idea of voluntary individual choice as the basis for the ideal of individual freedom of thought and initiative, cannot be a good American. Of course, he will not offer effective resistance to Soviet propaganda or to Communism.

* * *

The book on Russia is by Vera Micheles Dean, apparently Russian-born, and published by the Foreign Policy Association.

The whole theme is this: Russia has some faults; but! there are Soviet shortcomings. But these are "not a monopoly of the Kremlin."

The Russians lack our civil liberties. But they have economic liberties.

Russians have used violent methods. But Communism "prescribes a way of life similar to that which is urged by the most highly developed religious movements."

This woman says Russia is travelling in the right direction, and hopes that Americans and Russians will "travel the road together."

She must consider Communism favorably, as she says that it "contends that only by achieving economic and social 'justice...can man ultimately achieve freedom."

Russians and Americans are much alike, she says, in that "both share a missionary zeal to propagate their beliefs among other people whom they genuinely believe they can help."

That's all! The deliberate espionage, sabotage, propaganda and persistent attempt to undermine our political and economic system, which the Communists have carried on for many years, are just like our———.

Like our what? I know of nothing comparable that we do. I believe that all we want is to have the Russians let us alone.

Toward Totalitarianism

THE current attempt of the national Administration to prohibit anti-closed shop legislation enacted by 16 states of the American Union, is in effect an attempt to nullify one of the essential liberties that sustain and preserve our free nation.

It is a bold attempt to cancel the established right of local government to meet and resolve its problems according to its own needs, means and circumstances.

It is, in fact, another step toward totalitarianism.

* * *

AMERICA has flourished and grown great largely because respect for local independence engendered fast allegiance to the general welfare. The American federation is powerful and permanent because it is made up of free men and free communities.

When management of local affairs is centralized in hands that neither know, recognize nor care what particular conditions or circumstances compose a regional interest, then we have government by fiat.

GOVERNMENT BY FIAT IS TOTAL GOVERNMENT. A TOTALITARIAN STATE IS AUTOMATICALLY A POLICE STATE.

* * *

THE Administration and the present Congress construe as one of their obligations the repeal of the Taft-Hartley labor law. It must carry out the promises of campaign oratory.

It is one thing, however, to write a new labor law. It is quite another to write a law that makes campaign speeches good at the expense of a cardinal American doctrine.

The right of a man to work is undeniable and inalienable in every one of the 48 states.

Under what particular conditions he shall exercise that right is a question subject to a multitude of factors which vary between states as much, for example, as do the climates of Minnesota and California.

* * *

IT IS only in the regional combination of occupations, prices, manpower, social character and geography that it can be determined what shall be the public policy in the relationship of the man who is employed and the man who employs.

Sixteen American states have decided that the closed shop is not for them. Others have decided that they accept the closed shop.

For an official in Washington to foist upon an American state an arbitrary solution of delicate and complex problems is something infinitely more dangerous than a political impertinence.

IT IS A MOVE TOWARD THE CORPORATE STATE, LOSS OF LOCAL LIBERTIES, EMERGENCE OF THE DICTATOR, AND AS NIGHT FOLLOWS DAY, EXTINCTION OF WHAT WE ARE AND HOPE ALWAYS TO BE.

Urge Keep Labor Law

Retail Stores Ask Safeguards

By International News Service

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—Congress was urged today to keep the Taft-Hartley law to safeguard five million retail store workers from "coercion or fear" during an all-out union organization drive.

The National Association of Manufacturers also told Congress the best way to avert "national emergency" strikes is to regulate industry-wide bargaining.

("Practically without exception the instances in which the nation has been confronted with these emergencies have been those involving various degrees of industry-wide bargaining," said Ira Mosher, a member of NAM's executive committee.

(He did not go into detail on additional regulation.)

UNIONS COMPETING

S. J. Fosdick, of the National Dry Goods Association, told the Senate Labor Committee that a C. I. O. union and three A. F. L. unions now are competing in a multi-million dollar campaign to sign up retail stores. He declared:

"It is bound to be confusing to both management and employes.

"If the employes are to exercise their free choice in an intelligent manner in the absence of coercion or fear, rules of fair conduct should be prescribed and specifically set forth by legislative enactment."

URGES RETENTION

Fosdick, who is vice president of Chicago's Wieboldt Stores, urged retention of the Taft-Hartley law's guarantee of free speech to employers, its injunctive weapon and ban on union boycotts, coercion, unfair labor practices and closed shops.

Edgar S. Idol, general counsel of the American Trucking Association, said the Taft-Hartley boycott ban is vital to his industry. Idol declared:

"The trucking industry has long been used as a most effective organizing weapon by unions affiliated with the A. F. L. Employes of producers and processors have been organized by the simple expedient of having teamster union members refuse to serve the enterprise."

Sokolsky

These Days

Let's Drop a Curtain, Too

By Geo. E. Sokolsky

We now know that Soviet Russia and Poland sent commercial and industrial spies to this country with the object of finding out how we do such wonderful jobs in production. Amtorg (Soviet trade agency), you may recall, bought up the publications of the Patent Office wholesale and during the years of brotherly love, our current enemies had the free run of our factories.

Now comes to this country Jan Uchytil from Czechoslovakia. I know nothing about Mr. Uchytil. I know nothing about his politics. Maybe he is like the dollar-a-year Republicans who went New Deal to save the country. But he wants to visit our factories, including those making aircraft. He is here to see how we do it and to translate those ideas into Czechoslovakian production, which is now bossed by Soviet Russia.

This is a sample letter sent to an industrial company by the aforesaid Uchytil:

"Jan Uchytil, Ing. Dr. Techn., Head of Quality Control Center of Czechoslovak Industries, Central Federation of Czechoslovak Industry, Prikopy 14, Praha 2, Czechoslovakia.

"As a member (at large) of the American Society for Quality Control I have mutual interest on the application of statistical methods to industrial quality control. I am very happy that my business trip to U. S. A. offered me an opportunity to become acquainted with the actual application of statistical Q. C. in your country, which is leading in this way. Please excuse my troubling you with my polite request, but do you think it would be possible for me to visit some plants (which are not restricted in allowing visitors) in the area of California section and to look or at least to discuss their Q. C. program? Would you like to ask some members of your section about it? I am interested in Q. C. of all kinds of industry.

"Looking forward to your kind reply and perhaps to the meeting you,

"I remain,

"Yours very truly,

(Signed) UCHYTIL."

The time has come for the United States to pull down the curtain on such visitations. Czechoslovakia, like Hungary, Poland, Bulgaria and North China, to say nothing of Romania, is a member of a federation of nations who are bound together with the objective of doing harm to the United States. They prove that every day by their deeds. There is no reason why the United States should not treat them either as enemies or as unfriendly nations. There is no reason why their citizens should come to this country at all. There can be no reason why they should be permitted to inspect our methods of production. There is no reason why they should have the advantage of our know-how.

It has been American policy not to offend a so-called friendly nation. That is why the Russian spy, Adams, was permitted to leave this country with atomic secrets. The policy was always wrong. It was part of the glorious confusion of the years when Americans failed to recognize that even while Soviet Russia was fighting Nazi Germany, that country was never, in spirit or action, an ally of the United States. It was in business for itself. We gave that business a subsidy of $11,000,000,000 and are getting a swift kick for our pains.

There comes a time when mistakes must be corrected and when policies that are wrong must be righted. Now is the time for all American factories to be closed to enemies from behind the Iron Curtain.

And we might consider another matter: How do we know that Soviet Russia is not colonizing in the United States through our generosity toward displaced persons? I do not even suggest that we become more stringent in our attitude toward displaced persons who seek sanctuary in this country. I do raise the issue of screening. Before anyone is admitted to the United States, he ought to be screened so thoroughly that there is no possibility of his having been sent here as a Kremlin spy in the guise of a displaced person. Furthermore, all persons ordered out of the United States, whom the Russians cleverly refuse to accept, should be placed on an island in the Bering Sea to study Karl Marx at their own expense.

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Our America

By Dr. Ruth Alexander

BENJAMIN FINE'S column, **"Education in Review,"** *(New York Times, Jan. 20)*, stated that **"leading American educators are divided on the issue of whether membership in the Communist Party is sufficient grounds for dismissal from a college or university post. The question of academic freedom disturbs many conscientious spokesmen of higher education."**

What's **"disturbing"** about it? Why should our leading educators be troubled about denying our children the know-how of murder, arson, lying, stealing and religious defilement? Are these part of a **"liberal"** education? They are—according to Communist theory and practice, and no serious Communist would deny it.

But is that suitable subject matter for the American classroom, or sheer insanity? And how insane can you get in the name of **"academic freedom"?**

* * *

IT IS BAD ENOUGH for tax-supported public schools to feed, clothe and shelter Communists and pro-Communists, but it is even more revolting for the **"finishing"** schools of the rich, whose bread is well buttered with the fruits of capitalism, to cater to Communism.

Yet Mr. Fine notes Dr. Harold Taylor, the **"liberal"** President of Sarah Lawrence College, as holding that **"an avowed Communist has a right to teach in a college or university."**

Dr. Taylor seems to be **"disturbed"** by the recent dismissals at the University of Washington and Mount Olivet College, where **"radicals are referred to by the administration as termites,"** and where **"academic freedom has become quite meaningless."**

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

* * *

DR. HERBERT DAVIS, president of Smith College, expresses similar views, according to Mr. Fine, who concludes with the observation that **"basically the nation's educators agree on the issue of academic freedom. They insist that the right of the professor to his own opinions should remain inviolate."**

If they were free opinions, that notion might hold water. But the Communist's opinions are not free. THEY ARE DICTATED. They can be changed only by dictation from above, even on academic matters.

Yet these intellectual serfs claim the right to despoil our young people in the classrooms of America—under the name of **"academic freedom."**

National Whirligig

Washington
By RAY TUCKER

WASHINGTON—H. T. R. of Minden, La., raises such a provocative question this week that his letter of inquiry deserves publication in full. So sharp is the general sentiment—or passion—on the problem of Palestine that the reply must be more exhaustive than usual, especially as it is based on interviews with top American officials engaged in settlement of the Jewish-Arabian dispute.

Question: "To what extent is the United States responsible for establishment of a Jewish country in Palestine? David Marcus, a West Pointer, is given responsibility for creating the army of Israel. President Truman seemed in haste to recognize the new state.

* * *

ROLE—"The Export-Import Bank has promised a $100,000,000 loan. There have been several news articles dealing with the smuggling of arms from this country to Israel. The press has represented Great Britain as opposed to the establishment of Israel and Russia is ready to recognize and assist Israel, although, possibly, for the purpose of embarrassing the United States and causing dissension in the Middle East.

"The role played by the United States in creating Israel, and the reasons for this policy, which appear to be out-and-out aggression, is a topic of concern among many people. I would appreciate your discussion of it."

* * *

POLITICAL—Answer: The United States had an important part in this drama. It is idle to deny that domestic political pressures and considerations, in part at least, have led recent American Presidents to lend their great influence to the movement for a Jewish homeland. In fact, they have made it virtually a national policy.

It may be said, too, that they did so in order to appeal to the Jewish vote in this country. That, however, is no crime. All Presidents and would-be Presidents have "played for" such racial groups as the Irish, the Italians, the Canadians in New England, the Scandinavians in the middle northwest, even though their vote-getting actions involved grave foreign issues.

* * *

TRUE—Thus it is true that President Truman recognized the new state, both de jure and de facto, "in haste." The Export-Import Bank has promised $100,000,000, but under its charter it cannot do so unless the directors regard the advance as a worthwhile investment. As to David Marcus' role in organizing the Army of Israel, he was a West Pointer, but he was a private citizen when he undertook this task.

England did originally oppose the Israelis because of her historic friendship with the Arabian states in this area. In the years before the Palestine question became such a live issue, she negotiated treaties of mutual assistance with them.

London entered these arrangements to preserve her vital lifeline to India, Egypt and Burma, which were then an integral and economically important part of the empire. Arabian aid in both World Wars proved of tremendous help to the Allies athwart the bridgehead between the two continents.

* * *

INTEREST—Like Britain, the U. S. has an interest in this area—oil—and we cannot afford to have this historically troubled territory become the seat of permanent unrest or possible war. As H. T. R. notes, Russia barged in on the side of the Israelis solely to promote dissension, and to enable her to gain control of Turkey, the Dardanelles and the Eastern Mediterranean.

Here, as elsewhere, Stalin posed as the champion of a small state struggling for independence. For us to have taken an opposite stand might have jeopardized our prestige throughout the world, especially in the Balkans, Asia and China.

* * *

RECOGNIZED—Given this political and diplomatic background, Washington saw a chance to settle this cancerous problem, which also threatened to estrange this country and England.

Despite official denials, the two nations jointly recognized Israeli and Transjordan, England's ally and the most powerful of the Arabian states. The Anglo-American intervention terminated a war that might have created world difficulties, as did the assassin's shot at Sarajevo in 1914 and Hitler's invasion of Poland.

* * *

AGGRESSIVE—As to our action being "aggression," that may be true in a sense. But we have assumed the aggressive, in the same way and for the same reasons, in Western Europe, for a while in China, and in Indonesia.

Events seem to indicate that the time has passed, and the world has become too atomically tiny, when a great power like the United States can afford to adopt a mere passive and indifferent attitude toward erupting volcanoes hurling hot lava on our own doorstep.

February 8, 1949

Governor Frank Carlson
Topeka, Kansas

My dear Governor:

G. R. Tuttle of Chetopa seeks appointment to a job at the Port of Entry at Chetopa. I have known Tuttle for many years. He used to be a good salesmen.

Several years ago he had a bad wreck in which both he and his wife were badly injured. He never gives up; tries to do his best. I am sure that he used to drink, and I have asked him if he were still guilty; he says not.

He needs the work, and I believe would be faithful in his effort. He feels that he has a friend in both Townsley and Alf Landon. It seems that several men are employed at this Port of Entry and one of the men on this job is reported to want Tuttle to work with him.

If you appoint him, I would suggest to you that you tell him that the job ceases to be his as soon as you get word of his drinking.

Cordially yours,

Dolph is now in Arabia

W. C. Simons

WCS/mn

February 1, 1949

Miss Jean Dibble
Panama, Nebraska

Dear Jean:

I am mailing you two volumes of the Nancy Drew series, and I hope you will find pleasure in reading them.

Please remember me to your parents and to your brother and sister.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

Ordered a new volume from Text Book Nov 16-49 Nancy Drew Stories

Jan. 5th -

Dear Mr. Simons -

How gay our half
looked with your poinsettias
We'd had no Xmas in
India - only the sound
of the hundreds of bells
on the oxen, cattle

and horses.

We deeply appreciate your thoughts of us and wish you health and less loneliness in 1950.

Sincerely,

Eleanor Mabott

Dec. 31, 1949

Merry Christmas

maybe she would stay with us until the trains tonight - but the plane set up - so I didn't get to see her -

It's sleeting & snowing now - I believe its winter for us for awhile.

I liked your Christmas card our friends very much - Did you compose it - I bet you did -

Thanks a ain Grandad for the lovely presents you were sweet to remember us.

Lots of Love,
Marilyn

In fact he wore it Christmas night - it looks so nice with his blue suit.

We had a grand Christmas. We received so many lovely things. This paper is one of the presents from Bob.

We left Dad yesterday feeling pretty well - his shin has improved & so have his spirits

I talked to Mother today - she called from the O.C. airport. The plane was waiting for better flying weather I thought

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Town and Country

January 26, 1949

Mr. W. C. Simons
Lawrence
Kansas

My dear Friend Simons:

I did not intend to be so long answering your first letter in response to my note. Now in a way I am glad I was delayed, because your second letter is a bit easier to answer.

I want you to know in the first place that I have, out of very bitter experience, quite a full understanding of the test to which you are now being subjected. It is never easy, and I only wish that we were not so far apart so that we could meet and talk it over more leisurely.

The problem of suffering is one of the oldest with which the human race has wrestled. There simply is no satisfactory answer so far as the human mind can find to many, many bewildering and baffling problems which beset us. However, as you have already discovered, and I feel sure will discover increasingly as time goes on, there are some marvelous compensations that come in the wake of the bitterest kind of suffering and mental anguish. Just one experience comes into my mind. Shortly after Audrey left us, the New England hurricane brought, as you will remember, great loss of life and property here. One of my close and understanding friends writing me about our loss and just after the hurricane had swept through here said, "I have no doubt that by this time you have already found it possible to help other people in ways which you would not have been able to do a short while ago." It is very literally true that the more we turn to find ways of helping other people out of their difficulties, the more we find help in the solution of personal problems or compensation for them.

I have not read "The Big Fisherman," as I hope to do before long. Meanwhile, I wonder if you have seen "Peace of Mind," by our Boston Rabbi Joshua Loth Liebman. As you may know, Rabbi Liebman at the age just barely past forty, died suddenly last spring. The chapter in his book on "Grief's Slow Wisdom," is a classic. To be sure, he was particularly interested in the psychiatric approach to personal problems, including grief, but it has had many helpful suggestions for us.

Mr. W. C. S. (2) 1-26-49

Why don't you plan to make a trip East, and if and when you do, we want you to make our house your home while you are here. Ethel will be in Kansas City with Margaret who will be having a little boy (I hope) sometime in February; but when she gets back, we would be delighted to see you and to visit with you. I think the trip would do you good and it certainly would be grand for us.

With the warmest of personal regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

Frank

605 Colusa Av.
Berkeley 7, Calif.
29 Jan. 1949

My dear friend:—

We have thought many times of you this winter and did feel very grateful for your Christmas message. Our friends advise us that you are Camping on nicely — more power to you.

We had the pleasure of attending a K K get together for Dean Cash and Mr. Quigley three weeks ago. They showed the pictures of the Nebraska - K K game and it did me good — I was especially happy at the frequent mention of the good kicks by your grandson.

We also followed with interest the account of Dolph and the world tour he is now taking. When you write him next time — please give him our address — and the telephone number it

Landed at 5-39/3. We
hope he will contact us
when he comes thru's.

Karl Jr has been a member of the
Oakland Rotary Club - He has just been in
Chicago and has met my friend Argus
Mitchell, world President of Rotary, again
there. By the way, Argus is spending
a part of two days quietly in our home
here in Early March. I am very fond
of him. He is a spiritual inspiration. I
wish Lawrence would get him to a meeting
there.

Enclosed is a release for Friday the 4th in
case you wish to use all, or a part, of it. Kay
is flying in on Thursday. The ashes are returned
on the transport Sergt. Jack Pendleton and we had
already attended a dock side service. We have
asked for no flowers to be sent. It will be
a trying week, but we are happy that the Lord

(over)

as now at hand. The ashes will rest in a lovely rose garden near a little waterfall - facing the Golden Gate, and less than a mile from my home. My roses will supply flowers for at least nine months of the year.

Very best to you and our many friends in Lamorel.

As always.

Ralph T. Baldwin

My work is more or less done for today and with only about 24 hours left for 1948 I think that I should sort of bring you all up to date as to my recent activities. It would be entirely too much to try to relate more than the most recent ones. I really started to write this during my noon hour today but various interruptions hampered my progress so that I am forced to begin again. Let me work backwards on the calendar, as that will be easier for me.

Tuesday, DECEMBER 28,1948 - One this particular day I could be found in the evening showing a movie for the children on the first floor of the Orthopedic Hospital. Of course it was a Western as they all love the cowboys. The show itself was so old that the dresses had the new look in length. There was a short staring Shirley Temple when she was about the age of her own daughter. The newest part was a World War II short on Persia and Lending trucks to Russia.

Monday, DECEMBER 27, 1948 - I had many things planned to get done in the evening. Having arrived at the office bright and early not to say eager for work, and being the only one of the OT staff on duty outside of my student in training, I quit work sharply on time, at FIVE!! Then some friends, who had just been married the night before called, and wanted to have dinner with me and also Pat. We couldn't locate Pat so I got out of the dinner but ended up by having them drop in for the evening along with Pat finally and soon the crowd grew. There were all my good intentions!

Saturday, December 25, 1948 - This really was the big day! Let me begin by wishing you all a belated MERRY CHRISTMAS. I borrowed the alarm clock from the office so I would be sure to wake up at six-thirty. Shortly after seven I was at the hospital tending to a last minute check-up for Dear 'Old Santa. At eight Santa was ready to make his yearly rounds of all the beds. We started on the first floor of the Orthopedic Hospital where we had 19 patients all together. Santa had a big package of wonderful, new toys for each patient. Then we went up stairs and visited some 25 babies and 34 polio victims. The latter included "children" from 3 years to 30 years. The patients that were the most fun were the ones about 7 and 8. They were still young enough to still believe in Santa and yet old enough to not be afraid of him! Two little girls got new baby dolls that drink water and wet their diapers. They were so excited that all they could do was squeal.
After we had finished in the Orthopedic Hospital we walked thru two floors of the Student infirmary so Santa could greet all the inmates.(patients that is)!
Our next stop was the Pediatric Ward where the nurses had the children grouped around a beautiful big Christmas Tree in the Hall. The presents that Santa was to give out were placed on the floor about the tree. "Buster" my blind five year old had been brought down by a nurse from the eye ward so Santa could present him with a "Fire Chief" car that would wind up. Just what he had asked for.
Santa ended his morning by going on all the rest of the wards and greeting everyone with a general MERRY CHRISTMAS.
After this was over I went back to the Orthopedic Hospital where the head nurse and I decided who should get the seven Mickey Mouse Watches that had been donated. I took one to a 14 year old Heart patient in the General Hospital and saw a very, very happy little boy as I left for home. It was after 12 by the time I got home to see what Santa had brought me!

Friday, December 24, 1948 - This was such a hectic day that I will not try to relate in detail all the things I did. All I know is that I went to work at 8:30 and returned home that evening at 9:30. If I hadn't had wonderful help from one of the nurses and a doctor in wrapping the packages for the children after I picked out their toys I would probably still be there. The toys had been coming in (all donations) since about the 8th of December but as it allways is, most of them, and the nicest ones came the last two days before Christmas. So it was impossible to divide them much sooner.

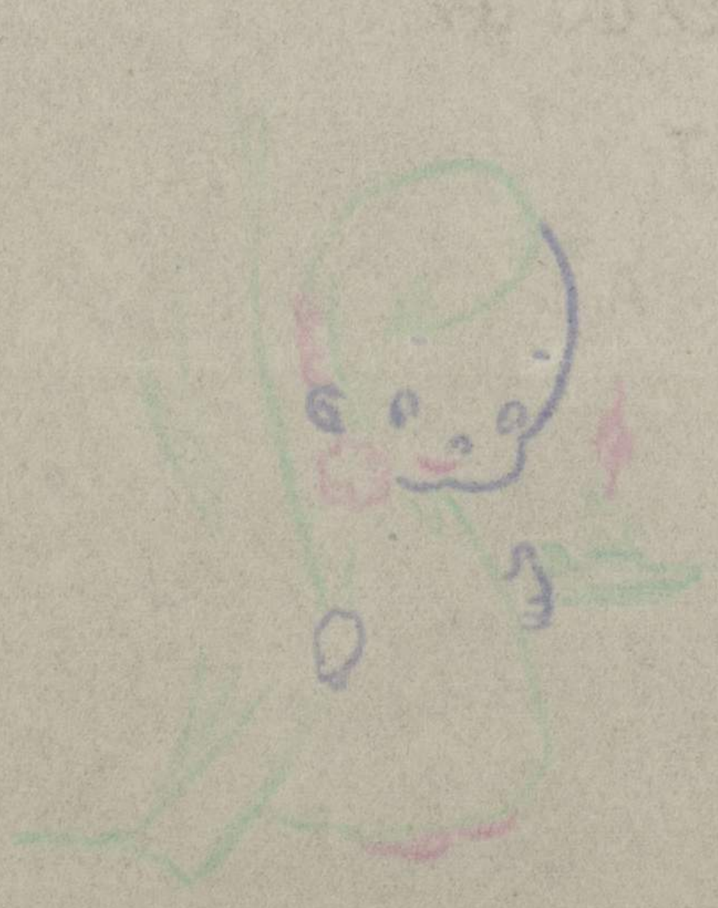
We have the belief here that Santa brings only new presents and over the years many organizations in town and throughout the state have made it a practice to send lovely toys for the children. This year they more than out did themselves and the kids all had a wonderful Christmas.
Another practice we have here is that each child hangs an empty stocking at the end of his bed on Christmas eve and in the morning when he awakes it has been replaced with a filled stocking. So those had to be done for some 100 patients too! I enlisted the help of one of my colleagues to help fill the stockings and was amazed to find that she had never seen a stocking filled in her life. As a result she didn't prove too good so I had to check them all the last minute.
The biggest job of all that night was checking and rechecking all the packages and stockings. The packages for the Orthopedic Hospital were loaded on carts according to floors so that Santa could hand each one personally to each individual.

Thursday, December 23, 1948 - One of our OT students at the University of Wisconsin who also lives in Madison played the Harp (as a special treat) for part of the evening program at Bradley(the psychiatric unit of the hospital). I took her up on the 7th floor of the hospital afterwards where she sat in the hall between the wards and played for the TB patients. They were crazy about the music and very appreciative. I did the same thing last year and they talked about it so much all year that it was quite worth repeating.
Last year at Mary started to play one of the doctors suggested that someone go back in the private room and tell a Catholic Sister who had just had her surgery that day that the Harp was playing in the hallway. He thought in joking manner that she might get different ideas.

Tuesday, December 21, 1948 - My night to work at the Orthopedic Hospital. Had a lot of help so it wasn't hard. A special Christmas movie and caroling. Then Pat was writing poetry about each staff member at Bradley for their Christmas party. I do not take after my family in that line so was no help except that she wanted an illustration drawn for each one, and I did them all. It was somewhat after eleven when we decided we should start wondering home.

* * * * * * * *

I could go on and on but my typing is getting bad or rather worse. Also I have sketched out quite a typical week in spite of it being Christmas. If it isn't that it is something else. So you can get a vague idea of why I never get my correspondence done, even the kind that must never be neglected!



Coming from
behind the curtain
to wish you
A PROSPEROUS
1949

January 31, 1949

Miss Polly Rankin
1847 Barker Street
Lawrence, Kansas

My dear Polly:

I have read your circular Christmas letter and note with surprise that you have omitted telling what you did with your spare time.

It worries me a bit!

Sincerely

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 29, 1949

Mr. Fred W. Brinkerhoff
Editor, Headlight
Pittsburg, Kansas

My dear Brinkerhoff:

We refer today editorially to your comment on the damage down to trees in Pittsburg by the ice storm. Don't take it too seriously.

To the southwest of our house there is a large and beautiful Elm tree. Some years ago, loads of limbs were hauled away from this tree which had been broken off by deposits of ice. The tree certainly looked as though it had been ruined. Little was done by us to correct the situation, but during the years which have passed, the tree has again become a thing of beauty. In looking at it now, one could hardly conceive how badly it once had been wrecked.

May the trees in the city of Pittsburg meet with the same good fortune.

I had a cable from Dolph this morning. It is presumed he is in Constantinople, but you could not recognize that ancient city in the name used in transmitting his message. I think the boy is having a mighty nice time.

Drop in to see me when you have the opportunity.

Sincerely

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 29, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. August Krehbiel
322 West 46th Street
Kansas City, Missouri

Dear friends:

I do not know whether to congratulate you or to sympathize with you because I think Sara Mae is your last unmarried daughter. You have been blessed with a might fine group of daughters, and it is going to seem very lonesome without them.

I think my daughter, Blanche, was a little impatient awhile back because none of her three children had been married and Owen was 27. Then the youngest daughter, who was 19, was married, last Saturday the son was married and the 26th of March will find the last of the children married, which means the home will soon be large and lonely for them.

Perhaps, given time, this loneliness may be alleviated by the happy sound of childrens laughter--when the coop of grandchildren comes on.

As you may recall, I am fortunate in having ten grandchildren in ages from three to 27 years.

I could not feel more attached to Dena and August if they were members of my family than I am as it is. I don't know your daughters so well, but I do know they are a remarkably find and outstanding lot of girls.

With love and best wishes,

Your long-time friend

January 29, 1949

Mrs. Rosemary Jo Shidemantle
2270 Roanoke Road
San Marino 9, California

Dear Rosemary Jo:

I certainly appreciated your good letter just received. I remember well the close friendship between you and Dorothea, and also the pleasant visits Gertrude and I made to your parents at their home in Wichita.

Your father had such a large fine looking body that it seemed a pity that any organ housed within it should not have been first class.

I remember, also, when your parents have called at our home, their visits being enjoyable, but entirely to infrequent. I do not recall having met your husband, but I am sure that he must love and appreciate you for your many virtues.

You were right in thinking that I have a good time at the Johnsons. With all of my grandchildren, I have never been an austere individual to be treated with great respect and kindness, instead I have always been a sort of companion with whom they are free to romp and to do everything they could do to me, excepting to commit murder. Before Christmas when Dorothea would ask John Dolph who was coming for Christmas, instead of saying Santa Claus he always replied "Grandad."

It will be three months tomorrow since Gertrude passed away. Her doctor, with great sympathy, had very largely controlled her suffering, but it was at the expense of conversation and understanding. We did everything that we could, and everyone in the community expressed their love and good will in everyway they could. The Baptist church, wehre the funeral was held, was simply covered with flowers. It was in no way a recognition of her as "my wife", but rather because of her own personality and wide spread friendship. Numbers were here from other communities, and my children were most helpful in every way.

January 29, 1949

You may be interested in knowing that Dolph is today in Constantinople on a trip which left Washington two weeks ago and from which he will return the last of February. He is the only civilian member of a small group of head-men in the U.S. Navy who are inspecting our Naval posts which encircle the globe. It is a wonderful trip.

Please give my regards to your husband and remember me as your good friend.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 31, 1949

Miss Ann Murphy
1032 New Hampshire Street
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Miss Murphy:

I notice your snowed in car as I pass by there, seemingly, it has not been moved for sometime.

The particular occasion for my writing you is that I can not locate volume 17 of the Kansas State Historical Collection, the volume which contained my account of the newspaper history of Lawrence.

It is barely possible that I have loaned it to one of the children, or that you may have taken it for reference. I shall be glad to have you advise me.

I presume that your mother is with you, and if so, give her my regards.

Sincerely

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 31,1949

Mrs. Elmer Brown
421 Illinois Street
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Brown:

I deeply sympathize with you over the loss of your husband, and I hope that you will have a degree of the comfort and happiness which I feel you so richly deserve.

I have thought many times of your faithful service with the Old Settler's Association, in fact, with everything with which you were identified.

If there is anything that I can do, kindly let me know.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 23, 1949.

Dear Mr. Simons

How are you?

We are fine. thank you very much for the nice Christmas present it is a very nice snow suit: the jacket is grey trimed with blue and the snow pant are blue. the hood is nice and warm: it keeps me very worm. Jim staying with aunt Mamie during week ends. I piling wood for her to earn a little money on the side. We baked to day. and were going to have chicken for dinner. We stayed out late last night it was about 3: when We came home. Jim getting better marks in school all the time. I onely

missed two days this six weeks.
this is my first year in town school
im in the seventh grade and am
twelve years old. I stay over to aunt
mamies during the week ends and dad
comes over every sunday night and gets
me. Its snowing a wet snow so I cant
pile wood today. Mamie has her house
remodled and does it ever look nice.
Marie said to say hellow for her too
Marie has a real big collection of
salt and pepper shakers now. She's
making a pattron fore a pair of mittens
for one of the little kids that live near.
Im not a very good speller as you can
see. I hope I see you when you come
up this summer cause I haven't seen you
for a long time and thanks very much for
the nice Christmas present. Its snow-
ing yet so I going to embroidry a dresser
scarf for mamie.

Sincerely Yours
Frances Picker

R 3 - 7. F. P. Picker

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED			
DOMESTIC		CABLE	
TELEGRAM		FULL RATE	
DAY LETTER		DEFERRED	
NIGHT MESSAGE		NIGHT LETTER	
NIGHT LETTER		SHIP RADIOGRAM	

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise message will be transmitted as a full-rate communication.

COPY OF WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

1949 Jan. 29 am 7:56

S. CDU698 INTL--CD Beyoglu VIA

Alls Well Happy Park Hotel Love Dad

January 26, 1959

Mr. William Z. Rozan
Municipal Concerts
Studio Building, Suite 101
Houston 2, Texas

Dear Sir:

The School of Fine Arts of Kansas University located in Lawrence conducts one or more concert courses each season. It might be to your interest to correspond with Donald M. Swarthout, 1605 Crescent Road, Lawrence, Kansas.

Mr. Swarthout, Dean of Music, has successfully headed this school for many years.

Respectfully yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 26, 1949

Miss Frances Pickar
Route 3
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Francis:

I have just received your good letter, and I think it would be a good experience for you if you would exchange a few letters with me. I think that the correspondence would help you, and, also, that it would help you in spelling.

I am expecting you to fit yourself for office work or mercantile employment, and I think it would be wise for you to study hard to be a good speller as this would be necessary if you were to became a stenographer or office worker.

Have you started growing? You were rather small for your age when I last saw you, but I considered you remarkably capable and far ahead of your years for your ability and willingness to work.

I hope that you will go ahead until you can finish high school and then, perhaps, the way will open for either commercial training or the university work. I believe you have the ability to get ahead, if you just have the perseverance to keep on.

Please give my regards to your uncle and aunt.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

January 26, 1949

Mrs. Clarence Comegys
365 Kensington
LaGrange, Illinois

Dear Margaret:

My daughter, Blanche, sent me your letter sometime ago which was not dated and which did not carry your address, but I checked up on the address book at home and trust that this will reach you alright.

While your connection with our family was of rather short duration, Mrs. Simons and I always had a kindly remembrance of you. It does not seem so long ago, and yet, when I count back, I can see that it was, perhaps, 25 years ago that you were married to Mr. Comegys.

Dolph, my son, is now on a trip around the world as the only civilian in a group of Navy officers who will visit Naval stations in many of the, to us, out of the way parts of the earth. He will make several stops in North Africa and originally intended to stop at Sicily, but I think that was changed and from there on touching many of the almost unknown to us stations in Turkey, Arabia, Ceylon, Singapore, and so on until they return to America about the last of February.

My three daughters--as you know, Blanche is in Tulsa, Janet in Minneapolis, Kansas, and Dorothea, our youngest, is in Wymore, Nebraska. They come to see me frequently.

I am fortunate in having a graduate student of the University and his wife, an educated and capable young woman, with me at our home. It is going to make it hard for me when they leave, and leave they must sometime, because it will be difficult to get anyone to measure up to them.

You speak of the daughter and her children. I think the last time we say you, you had your baby with you.

Mrs. Clarence Comegys

Janet will probably be in today, unless the roads are too bad, to pick up her daughter, Mary Beth, who is a Sophomore at K. U.

Dolph Jr., who will be 19 in March, broke his ankle a couple of weeks ago while coasting in the snow, but he is getting along well and it is believed that he will be able to engage in spring practice for football. The K.U. team depended upon him last season for punting.

It will not be long now until Blanche and Pat will be alone, and their fine home in Tulsa may seem too large.

With very best wishes to you and yours, I remain

Your friend,

Mrs. Pauline Reineke
2217 - W. 3rd St
Sedalia Mo.

Mrs. W. C. Simons
Laurence
Kans.
% Laurence Journal-World.

Sedalia Mo.

Jan 10-49.

Dear Uncle Collie:-

Please forgive me for not writing sooner, but I keep so busy, & time flies so fast, it is hard to realize Aunt Bertie has been gone nearly two & one half mo's.

Melba & I were so hopeful that you & she could come to Sedalia to see us.

I do wish you could come now, we have plenty of room & would be so happy to have you. We would have a lot to talk about, & I know it would do you good.

Melba went to the game on Thanksgiving & went out to see you, but the house keeper told her that Aunt Bertie was in the hospital & very bad. Melba thought it best not to go, but wishes now she had.

It was nice for you to spend x mas with Dorothea & the babies. I get so much pleasure out of my grand children

I have two Williams, who will be six in Feb.
+ Janet will be eight mo° the 18th of this mo.
Bill is big + fair + Janet is small + dark.
Do you hear from Beryl, I never do, but it
is my own fault, She is such a grand person I
would like to keep up our relation ship.
Well honey any time you can please come to see
us, + drop me a line any way.
Melba joins me in regards + sympathy to you
+ all the family.

Pauline Reineke
2217-W. 3rd
Sedalia Mo.

Mrs. George A. Mills
Box 1845
Corpus Christi, Texas

Jan 10th, 1949

Dear Mr Simms

It was so nice of you to write us about Gertrude. We did not know of your great loss. Until after Xmas greeting had ben mailed. Then when my Lawrence greeting cards came every one spoke of Gertrude.

We were so distressed. We do know how much you miss her. & always loved her very dearly. & missed her letter but do know people are so busy now days. But felt she was all right & would get her dear message as always at Christmas. It was a great loss to me in friend-ship. But grateful that if she suffered a great deal That the Lords way was the better way

+ Gertrude was ready to go. And as
Mrs Bronside of Moody Memorial Mch
said Ours stay on earth is so short but
our life in heaven is forever. So it is
a Comforting feeling for us all to know
We will be reunited When the Lord is
Willing.

We Are both well. George will
enter the hospital this afternoon to
have a Hernia operation. But we do
not look for any trouble as all tests
were perfect the Dr Plungs Blood
pressure all Normal. But it just takes
time that it makes it very hard on him
Set this time as he is in the midst of
building three plants.

We do hope to get to Lawrence in
the near future & will surely see
you. Welcome to Corpus.

Sincerely. Clara & George Mills

Our coal man called today that he had two tons of coal for us - & told him to send it tomorrow. We have plenty now but it best to get it when we can and will probably be all we need for the winter, making eight tons in all, last year we burned ten. / Saturday Eugene paid $38. the final for our roof bought two yrs. ago; paid taxes and a double payment on our note - which we hope to finish in the spring although it had another year to run. Our expenses have of necessity been high for two years but we have done very well in meeting them. We are thankful. Your loving cousin K Stamps

Thursday, January 13 - '49

Dear Cousin:

Received the two newspapers you sent. Thankyou very much for sending them.

I was interested in the one in regard to your sweet wife as there was information I had not known, such as her being a musician. I have put it in my family scrapbook.

The fine article about yourself I prize

highly so much "Americana" is written there - you had the purpose, the courage the determination bound up in the desire to serve that has made our country great. I like to get newspapers from various cities and states as I believe they tell more what a city is than does a Chamber of Commerce.

My blanket continues to be a source of comfort. We bought a new bed a year ago and it seems to be lower than the average - the blanket reaches the floor at the foot, I wanted to turn it back but as directions said not to so I didn't. Finally I called the company that handles G. E. products in Jackson and consulted the Serviceman. He said it wouldn't hurt a bit to fold it over - he has used one two years and it has had much rougher usage than mine will ever have. So I have turned the foot up now where it won't get soiled. Such comfort I never dreamed of - it is truly wonderful.

Mrs Kathryn Drought

CLYDE H. KNOX
MORTGAGE LOANS
NEWSPAPER INVESTMENTS
~~BRYANT BUILDING~~ WALDHEIM BLDG.
PHONE HARRISON 7295
KANSAS CITY, MO.

Nov. 10, 1948.

Mr. W. C. Simons,
Pub. Journal-World,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Simons:--

Your letter of Nov. 8 is at hand. I heard of your great sorrow several days after Mrs. Simons had passed away. The city edition of the Star that we get here in town does not always carry the deaths occurring in Kansas and Missouri, and I had been tied up in closing the Norton deal, so I did not hear of it promptly. You have my very sincere sympathy in your great loss. You have a great many happy memories of a long and beautiful married life to comfort you.

If I owned a newspaper property such as you have, I think I would apply the same excess above the actual cash received from a subscriber as would apply to the entire gross, in fixing a value of the property. For instance, I am now trying to sell a propertynwhere the 1948 income will be approximately $125,000. The "listed" price on it is $175,000. For each dollar taken in, the owner is asking $1.40. If the subscription price brings the publisher an average of 65 cents a month, he will get an average of $7.80 per year. Applying 140 per cent to this he would get a sale value of $10.92 per subscriber, and on a list of 7,500 names, he would get the equivalent of $81,900. Most of the listings I have want about the gross income from all sources, plus all the way from 15 to 60 per cent above that. It seems to me to be fair to figure a subscriber's name is worth at least the same ratio as is applied to the total receipts. I imagine a good many owners would say now that a bona fide subscription is worth fully 1 1/2 times what he pays. Much the same results will prevail if you take what you make net, after your own salary is taken out, after reasonable depreciation is taken out, but before taxes are taken out, and apply the 15 per cent basis to it. For instance, corporation taxes are on one basis; all personally owned or all partnership owned properties are subject to a very different tax basis. That is why I say "before" taxes. But a property clearing, before taxes, $30,000, would certainly be saleable at $200,000 (6 2/3 times the profit) and I could probably get more than $200,000. But if the statement is analyzed closely, I think the result per subscriber will not differ very much from the basis I have used above. The old idea was to put in circulation, A. P. and so on, all as "good will," but the new operation basis has changed all this and made it obsolete, as an A. P. is now carried in most offices at $1 only. If I can give you any more light on this, do not hesitate to write me again. I owe you any service that I can possibly render for you. With kindest wishes and the very highest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Clyde H. Knox.

Newspaper Market Still Active

THE SOUTHWEST DAILY TIMES, at Liberal, Kansas, an exclusive field of 10,000 population, was sold by us July 1, 1948, for The Southwest Printing & Office Supply Co., to Kenneth J. Powell and Bert H. Powell of Coffeyville, Kansas, nephews of Hugh J. Powell, with whom they held important positions in the management of The Coffeyville Daily Journal and Radio Station KGGF, prior to its sale by us April 1, 1947. The Times has been under the capable direction of J. A. Cinnamon, general manager, Ray Millman, editor, and H. R. Holliday, advertising manager. The sale was an all-cash deal. $150.000

The Odessan, at Odessa, Missouri, an exclusive weekly field of 2,250 population, was sold by us June 1, 1948, for Collins Ewing, its successful owner for many years, to Russell J. Larkin and William A. Bray, graduates of the Missouri School of Journalism, with excellent records.

These two deals bring our total sales to sixty-six dailies and ninety-six weeklies, besides eighteen mergers and many appraisals. We still have many buyers for high-grade properties, ranging from good weeklies to million-dollar dailies. All properties that we offer are listed exclusively with us. We furnish competent financial counsel, at reasonable charges, to parties dealing directly, without an agent. We cordially invite inquiries from all who are interested in selling or buying any Mid-Western newspaper property.

CLYDE H. KNOX

MORTGAGE LOANS — NEWSPAPER INVESTMENTS

WALDHEIM BLDG. — KANSAS CITY, MO.

Dear Mr Simons,

Thank you so much for the lovely box of powder you sent me at Christmas time. It is lovely and the box is exactly the right color for my room so I enjoy looking at it as well as using it.

It was so nice of you to think of me and I do appreciate it.

Sincerely.

Fay Winter.

Lawrence, Kansas
Jan 3rd '49

Dear Mr. Simons.
I should have written you
sooner thanking you for my
lovely Christmas remembrance.
I shall enjoy using it.
Sincerely.
Mrs Paul Winter.

Dear Mr. Simons,

I want to thank you for the lovely flowers you sent me at the hospital.

It was a nice surprise and the feeling which accompanied the flowers I shall always remember.

Mrs. Clarence Pine.

January 22, 1949

Mrs. Kathryn N. Anderson
1519 Loomis Street
Winfield, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Anderson:

I appreciated your good letter of January 12 which I have before me at this time. Apparently, you have never been blessed with children, and it is too bad because both you and Mr. Anderson would have made excellent parents.

We too enjoyed our trip to the west. Dorothea, as I recall, was then 14. She is now 37. I can always figure her age because of knowing how old I was at the time of her birth. Now, as she doubtless has told you, and as you may have noted in her Christmas greeting, she has three fine boys. In a recent letter, she said that in the semester tests just given, Lance, her oldest boy, had 97 as his lowest grade.

You have been a longtime resident of Winfield, and I feel sure that during those years you have made many warm friends who will be a comfort to you.

In recent years, my son, Dolph Simons, has publisher, has taken over a large part of the responsibility of running the Journal-World. I think that today he is in Paris. He is a member of a Naval party accompanying Admiral Carney on an inspection trip which takes them around the world. He is the only civilian member of the group and will not return until February 24 when he arrives in San Francisco.

If you have occasion to visit in Lawrence, I shall be pleased to see you.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

health would allow and was active until a few weeks before the end at 74. His life was useful and he enjoyed doing things which meant something for himself and others. All I can do is to go on a few more years as bravely as I can. It is all anyone can do in such circumstances, as I am sure you realize.

Thanking you for your kind letter I am yours sincerely

(Mrs W H) Katherine H. Anderson

1519 Loomis St
Winfield, Kan
Jan 12, 1949

Dear Mr. Simons:-

Thank you for telling me you enjoyed knowing my husband. He had many friends and their letters have brought to my mind memories of happy days we shared with them. That trip to the west coast is one of those well-remembered events. We thought Dorothea about the nicest little girl we ever saw - quite envied you having her. And thro the years she has remembered us with cards at Christmas, to our great joy, for it was

none of them live here. A nephew of Will's and his family live here and are very kind to me. We have made many friends thro the years whose kind thoughtfulness has been comforting.

And the memories of a happy life with my dear companion grow more precious as the days pass. After we sold The Courier we were at home together most of the time for six years. He maintained his interest in public affairs and in church activities, and his ranch on Grouse creek in the Flint Hills provided a place to fish and land to improve and develop. He kept as busy as his

unusual to be so kindly remembered. We realized that Mrs. Simons was an unusual woman, cheerful and capable and good company. Dorothea wrote me of her mother's death which came so soon after Will went away.

I know you have your four fine children and their families and that they are a great comfort to you, but I also know the great loneliness one feels when the companion of a lifetime goes. You have my sympathy and that of all your friends but it helps only a little.

I'm living alone. Have nieces and nephews but

FRANK JENNINGS
14 BEACON STREET
BOSTON 8

Jan. 12, 1948

ALS 1/17

Dear Friend Simons —

While visiting our Frances in Washington recently, Mrs. Roelb told us that Mrs. Simons had gone. My first thought was of the courage with which I knew you would face the loss. It is not Easy. It never is but your faith and strength of character and hope for the future are adequate.

Ethel and I will always have the richest memories of Lawrence and of those memories Jones home and Jones wonderful family stand out most prominently. How we wish we could see Jon and talk with Jon and if Jon should travel East, do come to see us.

Be sure of our deep and appreciative friendship.

Most Sincerely
Frank

January 14, 1949

Reverend Mr. Frank Jennings
14 Beacon Avenue
Boston 8, Massachusetts

My dear Frank:

I am very glad to have your good letter of January 12. It will be 11 weeks tomorrow since Gertrude left me, and I still count the days.

The courage that you expected of me based on religious faith was denied me. I had prayed so hard and fervently for my wife's recovery that I did not give up hope until the last. As I thought of the miracles of the Bible, for instance the turning of water into wine for the delectation of the wedding guests seemed so useless and trivial a display compared to that of saving a worthwhile human life.

I know how you must have felt and how you must have been tried when your daughter passed away. We continue to ask why, and no answer is returned to us. Why, in the first place, if God is all powerful does.he permit cancer to take this terrible toll of human lives? Why is not science permitted to combat it successfully?

I should not say these things to you, and I am trying my best to find a solution, but so far it has escaped me. We are urged to have faith, and yet the hungry soul cries out, "Faith in what?"

I have tried through the years to do, perhaps more than my part, in supporting good causes, and why should I have more sympathy and more kindness toward those in need than the one we are told has full power to effect changes. I am trying my best not to be hard,,not to be bitter, not to be deterred from continuing whatever gracious thing it has been mine to do but, seemingly, I pray against a blank wall.

I have had some beautiful letters and friends have tried to send me comforting articles and Scripture, The old Scotch ballads

with their constant mention of the loss of loved ones comes sweeping through my mind, and again, I wonder why.

I am still attending church regularly and have not lessened my financial support. Maybe sometime these things will not seem quite so hollow. One thing that I have to cheer me is the evidence of the wide spread love that the people of the community had for Gertrude. I am sure that mine were not the only prayers offered for her recovery.

My three daughters and my son, as well as my friends, have all been splendid in their help, and I am fortunate in being able to live in my home by reason of having a K.U. student and his wife with me. She is a very capable Kansas girl who graduated at Manhattan and took her Masters Degree at the Ohio University. The husband is doing graduate work at K. U.

As you probably know, I have ten grandchildren--seven grandsons and three granddaughters. One granddaughter was married September 8 and her brother, Owen Maloney,Jr., is to be married on the 22nd of January, and his sister will be married later in March or April. The three of the children are Blanche's. Janet has a son and a daughter. Dorothea has three sons, the oldest ten and the youngest three, and Dolph has two fine boys.

Give my best wishes to Mrs. Jennings. I shall be glad to hear from you further.

Doctor Fetter seems to be doing well in his ministry here.

Cordially and sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 22, 1949

Doctor Frank Jennings
14 Beacon Street
Boston 8, Massachusetts

My dear friend:

It was only about a week ago that I answered your letter of January 12, but it seems to me as if I, perhaps, were a little less resentful than I was when I wrote you.

It seems to me that it is difficult to separate wishful thinking from practical viewpoint of things. I am reading "The Big Fisherman" by Douglas. You may have read it, but if not, it is worth reading.

It is difficult for me, as it must be for anyone, to understand why an omnipotent God permits so much suffering. Why should an all-powerful God permit the continued existance of a counter-acting evil personage which we know as Satan or the Devil? I think we try to make sense out of it but are never quite able to do so; however, to me it is unthinkable that things, including creation, simply just happen. The Scientists know the chemical components of the earth, but they cannot account for where it came from.

The world has been filled with sorrow, sadness, wickedness, and goodness from the start, and the ancient story written by the Jews is probably the best account we have.

Today, my oldest grandson, Owen Maloney, was married at 11 o'clock to a young lady of Philadelphia, Mississippi, and they will make their home in Odessa, Texas. I had intended going but train connections were very poor, and the weather did not permit driving.

Mrs. Simons and I always held you and your wife as warm personal friends, and included in the group, was her excellent mother. Rest assured, should I come to Boston, I would try to see you.

Sincerely yours

January 20, 1949

Miss Ann Mary Murphy
The University Kansan
Kansas University
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Miss Murphy:

I wish to congratulate you upon your selection to be editor-in-chief of the Kansan for the next period.

I think you deserve the honor, and I hope that you will continue to enjoy your work.

Sincerely

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 18, 1949

Mr. O. W. Maloney, Jr.
% Francis B. Daly
Philadelphia, Mississippi

My dear grandchildren:

Until a few moments ago, I had planned on attending your wedding. I was going to drive to Tulsa tomorrow, January 19, and accompany the Maloneys, who were to drive down in their car.

This morning a heavy snow began falling and is still falling at two o'clock. A call a few minutes ago from Blanche in Tulsa stated that Pat, Sr., was having another flare-up with his stomach and whould be unable to be present at the wedding. Under the circumstances, she did not see how she could drive down and was considering methods of reaching you by air, or otherwise.

Under the circumstances, it seems unwise for me to try to be present, although I very much would like to do so. Eileen was going to drive down with me tomorrow, but that is off on account of the snow, and also because there would be no way of continuing the journey from Tulsa.

Since I cannot attend, I am sending you a check as a wedding present, feeling sure that every young married couple can always make use of money. I regret very much that I shall not be able to meet Marie and her parents, nor to witness the wedding ceremony. I feel sure that I shall be very fond of Marie and will welcome her as another granddaughter.

With love to you both, and with regards to the family, I remain

Lovingly, your grandfather

January 15, 1949

Mr. W. G. Hutson
Eldridge Hotel
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Billy:

Your gift last night of the beautiful tie really "got my goat."

When you showed me the tie, I had an idea that you were going to put in a display case in one or more of the hotels where the guests could obtain ties. The tie was so pretty that I immediately said I would buy one of them. When you gave me the tie, you can see how I felt.

I certainly appreciate it very much, and I recall frequently our long years of friendship.

Thanking you again, I remain

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 15, 1949

Mr. Mike McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Mike:

I see by the Capital that Minneapolis won over Lincoln by a big edge last night. I am glad to see your team doing so well and know you enjoy your part in it.

Lawrence High also won last night 44 to 30 over Atchison, and they say John played a good game.

Let the good work go on. I am proud of my grandsons.

Lovingly, granddad

January 13, 1949

Mrs. Ruth Lefholz
Baldwin, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Lefholz:

Noticing your name among those having been admitted to the hospital yesterday, I called up last evening to inquire about you and found that you had broken a wrist.

I am extremely sorry, particularly so as I know how much depends upon you.

I hope that Mr. Lefholz is better. Is there anyway in which I could be of help to you at this time? I appreciate very much your kindness to Mrs. Simons.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

Sunday 2 Jan. '49

Dear Mr Simons:

Thank you for your greetings-
It is good to be remembered.

I want you to know why I
have not written before - My
brother has been very ill - a
heart attack from which he
is making a slow recovery-
we hope. I spent much time
with him - It was not till
looking over some three-week-old

Old papers. I saw the notice
of Mrs. Simon's going.

I wonder if Dorothea has
been with you for the Christ-
mas and New Year season.
I should love to see her
and her family some time
when they are here.

I saw your grandson
is the one football game I
was able to attend - and
thought how proud his
grandmother must have
been of him.

With deep sympathy and
best wishes for you this
New Year. Mr. Simons, -

Sincerely yours.

Lucy T. Dougherty
909 Maine

January 12, 1949

Miss Lucy Dougherty
909 Maine Street
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Miss Dougherty:

I am sorry that your brother has been so ill and sincerely hope that he will cooperate by taking extremely good care of himself. Someone has aptly said that the recipe for a long life consisted of having an incurable malady and nursing it. I realize that his is only partially true.

I spent Christmas with Dorothea and her family at Wymore. I think I am extremely fortunate in my three daughters, my son, and my splendid grandchildren.

I think that Mrs. Simons' last words were spoken a week before her final passing. It was on Saturday, October 23, when Dolph Jr. played in a K.U. game. She asked how he had played and then said, "I am so proud of him." The following week, the attending physician felt it necessary to keep her constantly under the influence of drugs to avoid excruciating suffering.

Thank you for your good wishes.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 11, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hoinville
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Charles and Mary:

Thank you very much for your recent letter and for the check which was generous of you, but really, it was not necessary for you to send it.

I understand that Vera Stough, Mary Jule's 12 year old daughter, was received as a member in the Episcopal Church last Sunday, and little Sally was baptized by the Episcopalian clergyman. They are darling children.

I am returning to you the Kathryn Drought correspondence. I rather think that the more you know her the better you will like her, as she seems to have a sound mind, capable of reaching decisions more distinctly and correctly than many others are permitted to do.

I think she was born in Western Kansas between 55 and 60 years ago, and I think that she has been an invalid practically all of the time since she was 18. Her mother was my first cousin and probably as fine a Christian woman as one could meet--one who was afflicted with total blindness but was not overwhelmed by her affliction, but continued an active and beneficent life until her death.

I showed my interest in Kathryn last fall by sending her an electric blanket for her bed, which she later said enabled her to enjoy fresh air and be warm at the same time.

Mrs. Robb House, a Jewess whose husband was formerly in the clothing business in Lawrence, spoke to me this morning of having received your Christmas letter which she enjoyed. I think that her maiden name was Levy and that she was a sister of Mr. J H. Colman who has been dead many years. I cannot recall at this instant her first name.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hoinville January 11, 1949

Dolph leaves by train tonight to join the group of Navy men who will leave Washington on the 14th for a six weeks trip around the world. It will be an experience which does not come to one in a million. We hate to be without him for six weeks and trust that he will have a safe and enjoyable trip.

Lovingly, your brother

THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS
SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS
LAWRENCE

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

January 8, 1949

My dear Mr.Simons:

The lovely tie was delivered over to me by my esteemed wife on Christmas Day in the Morning. That same afternoon I left for a week away at our national meetings and am only now beginning to catch up with the back work since my return.

I want you to know I greatly appreciate your thoughtfulness in remembering us in this nice manner at the holiday time. I prize it for more reasons than one and shall wear it with pleasure.

We realize that this holiday season for you must have been a sorrowful one in that your dear wife was not there. Mrs. Swarthout and I thought of you many times and only hoped that the presence of your many fine children and grandchildren would help somewhat soften the sorrow.

I hope the new year will treat you well in every respect.

With every good wish,

Cordially yours,

D. M. Swarthout

January 13, 1949

Dean D. M. Swarthout
128 Frank Strong Hall
Kansas University
Lawrence, Kansas

My dear Swarthout:

I have before me your gracious acknowledgment of receipt of my Christmas remembrance to you.

I think, doubtless, that you can recall an earlier conversation with me in which I predicted the growth of the School of Fine Arts as depending entirely upon your efforts in making it great.

The central west certainly has a place for one great and commanding school of Fine Arts, and I think we have it in the school that has been so faithfully and efficiently directed by you.

Mrs. Simons and I had always counted the Swarthout family among our personal friends.

You are right in believing that I find comfort in my children and grandchildren, but the sensation of a great loss is constantly with me.

With best wishes to you and yours, I remain

Faithfully yours

W. C. Simons

January 6, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ralston
R. R. 2
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear friends:

I was going through my letters of sympathy yesterday to file away the addresses when I came across your letter of November 5, which may not have been answered.

I have known you so long and have considered you my friends for so many years that your letter means much to me. I presume you read the report of her death in the Journal-World which told of her activities in the days that are gone.

I presume that while Gertrude was singing, that she probably sang for 200 funerals in Lawrence. No one was so poor nor home so humble that she did not willingly respond. Possibly in half of the homes she was a stranger, and they may never have realized who it was who sang for them.

I am sorry that you were suffering from infection, and I hope that you are entirely well now.

Again I say that I appreciate your letter very much.

Sincerely, your friend

January 6, 1949

Miss Marie Daly
Philadelphia, Mississippi

My dear granddaughter to be:

It was quite a thrill to me to receive your letter of the 4th inviting me to your wedding. The young man who is to be your husband, my oldest grandchild, has been very close to me and spent a year in our home while attending the University.

The folks at Tulsa very kindly sent me a clipping of your portrait, and I am sure that I can find a place in my heart for you.

I certainly hope things can be arranged so I can attend your wedding. I was unable to attend Eileen's wedding because of the serious illness at that time of Mrs. Simons.

With very best wishes and love, I am

Your grandfather to be,

January 6, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. George Mills
Box 1845
Corpus Christi, Texas

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Mills:

This season's greeting was received in due time, and I had presumed that you had heard that Gertrude passed away October 30. She was first operated several years ago and had a second operatioh January 10 of last year.

Everything that science and love could do for her was done, without avail, but the doctors did keep her from the dread suffering which always accompanys such trouble. She was a wonderful woman and everyone seemed to know and to love her.

My children have been very helpful, and we are doing the best we can.

I have no doubt that you heard of the explosion and fire at the Tecumseh plant.

With very best wishes to you both, I remain

Cordially yours

January 6, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Martin
9 Granite Road
Wilmington 284, Delaware

Dear friends:

Your Christmas card with the picture of your darling children was received in due time; but, apparently, you did not know that Gertrude had passed away October 30. The cause of her death was cancer for which she had been twice operated.

I think she continued to have hope for recovery until the last few weeks before her death. The people at the hospital loved her and, besides her private nurses for each of the eight hour periods of the day and night, she had the love and care of the entire hospital group. Everyone in the community seemed to know and to love her.

I have had the loving help of our son and three daughters--I could truthfully say four daughters because Marie, Dolph's wife, has been so kind and helpful in every way.

I am fortunate in having good help at home in the way of a student and his wife. The young woman is very capable and maintains the home as Gertrude would have liked it to be kept.

Our granddaughter, Eileen Maloney, was married September 8, and it was a great sorrow to Gertrude that she could not attend the wedding. Our oldest grandchild, Owen W. Maloney, Jr.,--Pat-- is to be married on the 22nd of January to a very charming young woman who lives in Philadelphia, Mississippi. He met her while he was in New Orleans as the representative of the Maloney-Crawford Tank Company.

Dolph Simons, Jr., played football for K.U. and made quite a reputation for his kicking. His younger brother, John, was quarterback of the high school team, and another grandson, Mike McNalley, was quarterback for the high school team at Minneapolis, Kansas. While Gertrude had seen her grandsons play in high school games, it was a disappointment to her not being able to see Dolph play for K.U.

I appreciate more than ever now the pictures you took of us in our home. I remember you so well--Jack as the capable, driving, industrialist and, also, for his connection with his religious group, and I remember his wife as a perfect example of the famous Georgia Peach.

With very best wishes, I remain

Cordially yours

January 6, 1949

Miss Pauline Rankin
260 Langdon
Madison, Wisconsin

Dear Pauline:

There is something about your way of doing things that always pleases me and brings pleasant memories. Your little card with the cute little New Year's child peeping around the curtain is delightfully expressed in very few lines. I believe that you could sell the card to Hall Brothers and, doubtless, could arrange with them for making additional cards should you find time to do so.

I haven't seem much of your mama for the past few weeks, and I have probably been negligent in calling. As a matter of fact, my time has been pretty well taken up trying to get every thing reorganized and running smoothly.

I think I am very fortunate in the young couple who are caring for my household. He is a graduate student taking Zoology at the University, and she is a Kansas girl but took her Masters Degree at Ohio University. I think that both of them are past their middle twenties, but I have not asked their ages.

Last Sunday your mama was unable to play the organ at the church, I believe on account of a cold. She is one of the busiest and most deserving women of my acquaintances, which now covers many many years.

With best wishes for the New Year, I remain

Cordially, your friend

January 6, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. George Schell and Family
4825 Charlotte
Kansas City 4, Missouri

Dear friends:

This is a late acknowledgment of your letter of sympathy of November 30.

Although I had feared for some little time that Mrs. Simons would not recover, her passing was, nevertheless, a very great shock to me.

God's wisdom is hard for us mortals to understand. Why someone so useful and so generally loved as Mrs. Simons should be taken, I don't know. It was not for lack of prayer nor of medical attention.

I hope that Mr. and Mrs. Schell are in good health, and I always remember your daughter as one of the most attractive girls in my Sunday School class. I know you are proud of your children and grandchildren.

With very best wishes to you all, I remain

Sincerely, your friend

Fred

Chicago January 3rd 1948

Dear Collie:

Am enclosing check for the cards. Have had very many compliments on them, and they certainly were made up very nicely.

I know you have been away over the holidays, and trust you are back and in harness again. I always feel better when I am working.

Please do not ov rlook letting me know what is due on the wreaths for my share. per our conversation when riding with you last time. Julia would rather have it that way, as you well know.

Love Bro. Chas.

Homeville

January 6, 1949

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

My dear Charles:

Your check arrived today in payment for holiday greetings. The price reflects in part the tremendous increase in labor costs andhandling the printing business. I sometimes wonder how we are able to carry on.

I read your story with interest and think it one of the best that you have written. You have certainly engaged in an interesting work that can have its reflection in the improved lives of a whole generation of people in that Wisconsin community.

Several years ago, I was attracted by the mental alertness and attitude of a little girl living near our summer cabin. She is not pretty, but she is smart, and if she has any opportunity at all, she will make something of herself. I have asked Grace to buy her either a coat or a dress, whichever she needs most, as a Christmas gift. The little tad was first endeared to us by gathering wild flowers for Gertrude whenever she had the opportunity.

Our weather has not been bad, a few cold days but not much snow or ice.

Love and best wishes, your brother

January 3, 1949

Doctor Louis Sisson
234 East Woodland
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Mr. Sisson:

I am so sorry to hear about your wife's accidant. She has been such a sweet soul and has suffered so much.

I sincerely hope that her recovery will come quickly and that you may be blessed with continued years together.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 3, 1949

Colonel and Mrs. Adna G. Clarke
2251 Mohala Way
Honolulu 5, Hawaii

Dear Adna and Jane:

I appreciate your sincere letter of sympathy of the 29th. Gertrude was fond of you and always enjoyed having you with us.

As the years come on, we find it harder to attune our lives to that of the youngsters, and as much as you love - your grandson, some adjustment will be required. In the long run, he may prove to be a real blessing to you. I had assumed very great responsibilities at that time. As a matter of fact, when I was 11 I virtually took entire charge of our western Kansas ranch, and while my judgement, undoubtedly, was not good, it was all I had to go on and I did the best I could.

I don't know that you recall my mother, but she was a splendid woman left a widow when she was 41 with five children; and while we went through hardships, she saw that we had an education and were prepared to meet life as we found it.

Please take as good care of yourselfes as you can; and if the grandson has not already learned to help, teach him to assume responsibility as it will be far better for him in the long run.

My mother lived to be 85 and Gertrude's mother lived to be 95. I sincerely hope that science will be able to find a more successful way to deal with and overcome cancer.

Thank you for your interest and love.

Cordially, your friend

Col. & Mrs. Adna G. Clarke
2251 Mohala Way
Honolulu 5 Hawaii

HONOLULU, HAWAII
DEC 30
11-AM
1948

AIR MAIL
5¢
U.S. POSTAGE

BUY U.S. SAVINGS
BONDS
ASK YOUR POSTMASTER

Mr W. C. Simons
The Cedars
2500 Vermont St.,
Lawrence, Kansas,

MERRY CHRISTMAS
1948
USA

SINCERE

Sympathy

All who knew

your loved one

Are thinking of you today,

And sharing your loss

With understanding

and deepest sympathy.

The Earth was deeply blessed by her coming; and has suffered great loss in her passing.

See last page.

12-29-48

Dear Collie;—

We just received your greeting
card in today's mail and in the
same mail came a copy of the
Journal World of October 30th sent
us by ~~=~~ school time friends the
Misses Anna and Sarah Hutt.
The paper's late arrival is probably
due to accumulated mail on the
Mainland, because of the strike.
This, today, is the first news we
have had of dear Gertrude's
death and is a great shock to us.
We had hoped to write you both before
this, but we have had our 11½
year old grandson since June, to
live with us, both parents dead, and
we are always so busy and so tired
Love Adna and Jane

MADE IN U. S. A.

My dear Mr Simms.-

In my many greetings last week some yours to my Sister Bert and it touched me so. My Frank died in 1941- Mitchel our nephew and namesake in 1942, and Bert in 1943, so you see what a loss I have had. Gertrude gone too, I survived it by the greeting. It was sweet in you to send it, for oh she did love you all, and Frank and I enjoyed your little visit with us on 1 Dec 57.

My other males died last Winter. So now all I have is a niece one nephew and lots of friends. and they are so loyal to me. I live in a small apt. devoted to my church, and play bridge lots of evenings to while away the time. I try to be brave, but some days are awfully hard, for the happiest days are the hardest now.

I try to keep busy, and that helps a heap.

Thanking for the greeting - and I hope the New Year brings you and yours health and happiness -

Sincerely.

Anna Mitchell Shonts

Ashland Kentucky
Dec 29. 1948

Mrs. Frank M. Shonts

January 3, 1949

Mrs. F. M. Shonts
Steel Apartments
714 Fourteenth Street
Ashland, Kentucky

Dear Mrs. Shonts:

Thank you very much for your letter of recent date. Gertrude probably knew of the death of Mr. Shonts and of Miss Bert, but I had evidently overlooked it. They had been friends for many years, and I recall the pleasant hours we spent with you at your home.

You certainly lost a lot of relatives within a short space of time, and I can sympathize with you.

I sincerely hope that the new year will bring you greater comfort and happiness.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 3, 1949

Mr. Roy Bailey
Salina, Kansas

Dear Roy:

I have noticed that after quite a long and excellent service, that you have retired from active newspaper work. I hope that you will take retirement in stride and pick up an avocation that will aid you in utilizing spare time.

Fortunately, I have been in a position so that I could have retired some years ago, but I have taken enjoyment in continued, although somewhat limited, service. I have been fortunate in maintaining good health. I know that you are somewhat, and perhaps considerably, younger than I.

We can plan our lives, but we cannot always follow the plan. The recent death of Mrs. Simons has been a great blow to me, but I am trying to go ahead. In this I am encouraged by my four children and ten grandchildren.

I am quite thrilled now in having Dolph invited as the only civilian to accompany a group of high Naval personnel on a round-the-world air trip which, I understand, starts on January 15. I consider the invitation to be quite an honor and a recognition of his ability to see things as they are, and to present them in readable form to the public. While he is going purely as a guest, I have no doubt we shall receive from him many interesting letters.

At home I have been fortunate in securing a young couple to take charge of my household. The girl was born in Goodland, Kansas, received her Masters Degree from Ohio University, and was teaching in a college at Denton, Texas, when she married. Her husband is a young Texan who is now doing graduate work at the University, after having completed his Naval service.

I know that your daughter knows some of my daughters, but I am not sure which ones.

January 3, 1949

I have always kept in touch with my grandchildren more as a pal than that of an austere grandparent.

Please give my regards to members of your family.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 3, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meier
804 College
Woodland, California

Dear Friends:

I am in receipt of your letter of December 30. Gertrude and I not only enjoyed our trip around South America at the time, but we have since enjoyed the memories of many acquaintances made at that time--yours among the number.

Mrs. Simons passed away the 30th of October as a result of cancer. She was operated first January 30, four years ago, and a second operation was necessary the 10th of last January. Everything possible that medical science could do was done, but it was not enough.

I am fortunate in having four children, three daughters and a son, and ten grandchildren.

The 14th of November, 1948, would have marked the 54th anniversary of our wedding. A year ago we had planned making a trip to Hawaii, but we were unable to secure reservations. It was probably well that we did not go because of Mrs. Simons' condition.

Mrs. Simons was the correspondent in our family, and this is the first time that I have seen to sending out greetings and to answering letters.

With best wishes to you for the New Year, I remain

Sincerely

W. C. Simons

WCS:md

January 4, 1949

Mrs. Charles D. Stough, Jr.
2120 Vermont Street
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mary Jule:

I was awakened last night from a sound sleep by the call of "Collie, Collie" in a startled voice which, undoubtedly, was that of Julia. I do not recall that I had been particularly thinking of her when I went to sleep, and there was no dream connected with the call.

It seemed rather odd to me that I should immediately detect it as Julia's voice, but it was unmistakable. I have never found anyone who could give an analysis of dreams or their causes which was in any way satisfactory to me. It is just one of those peculiar things that we do not, and cannot, understand.

With love to you all,

Your uncle

January 4, 1949

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
7539 Colfax Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

My dear Charlie:

I was awakened from a sound sleep last night by the call of "Collie, Collie" in Julia's voice. The voice was unmistakable, and it was recognized immediately. The voice was that of one who was startled.

I guess it was just one of those peculiar things which happens and which cannot be interpreted. I am not aware that I had her particularly on my mind when I went to sleep, and there was no dream connected with the call. It, undoubtedly, was one of those strange things for which we have no explanation.

You asked about the wreaths. I think I placed a total of 15 or 16, but the only ones in which you would be especially interested would be those for the graves of Julia, Vera, Sally, and, perhaps, our little mother, Jennie B. I think some of the wreaths cost me $4 and others $4.50. I am merely giving you this statement because you asked for it, although it is absolutely unnecessary for you to share in the expense, unless it would be a satisfaction to you to do so.

Please give my best wishes for the New Year to Mary.

Sincerely, your brother

GLADYS KENNEDY
3506 AVALON LANE
TOPEKA, KANSAS

Jan. 3. 49

Dear Mr. Sinsinbrenner:

I want to thank you for all the Kennedys for the turkey you sent us.

I think it is about the nicest gift to receive and we all appreciated it so very much.

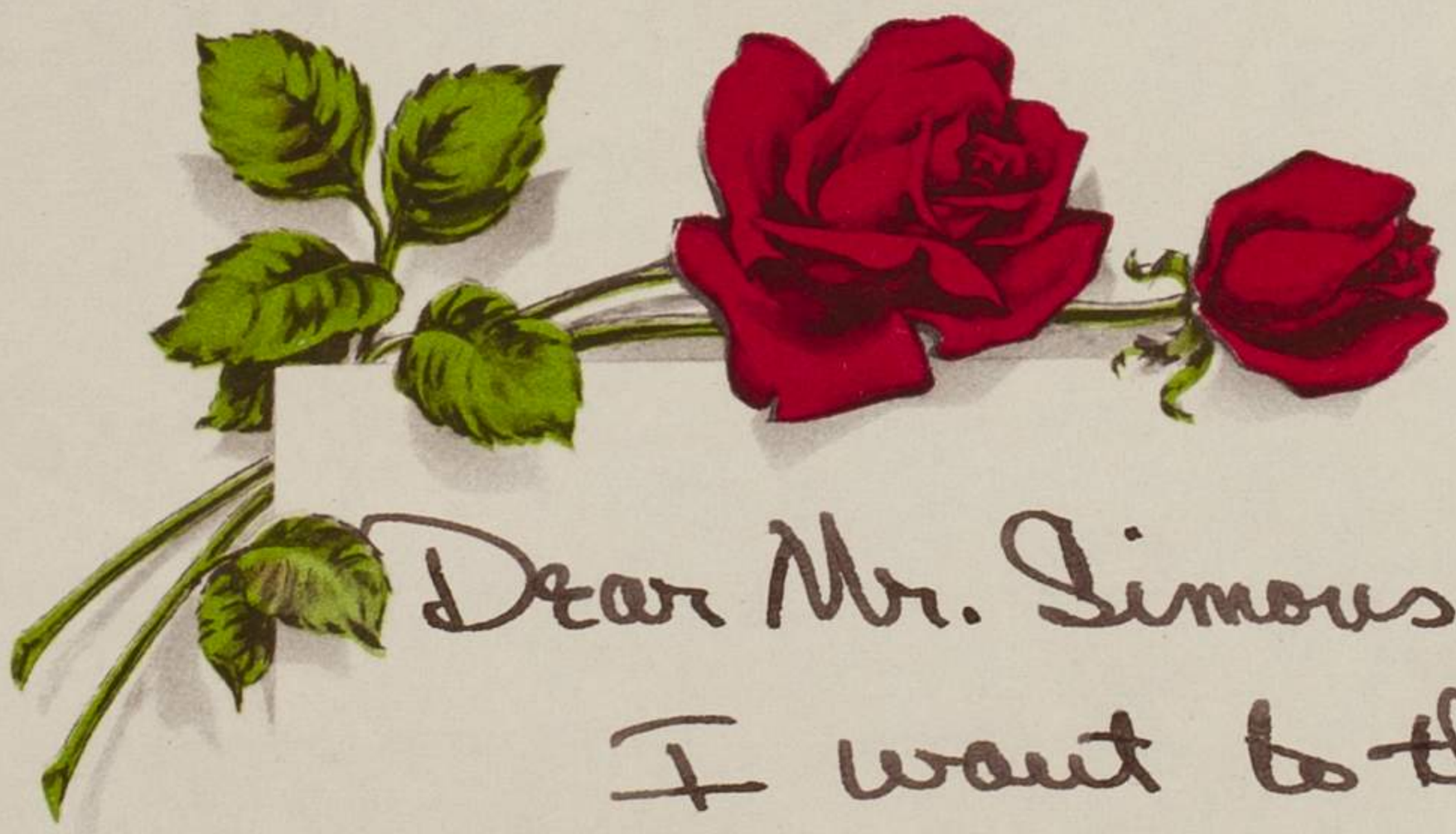
We had an unusually nice Holiday season this year - the bigjest reason Karl was home longer than usual. Patricia came down with chicken pox the day school was out but since it was a light case did not cause any discomfort.

We enjoyed seeing son Rudolph Jr. on the football field last fall and expect you are mighty proud of him.

Thank you all very much for our turkey. Sincerely

Gladys Kennedy

still trying to get caught
up with my other work -
I am going to be
home about the first
of February so will
expect to see you then -
Sincerely -
Love Rankin



Dear Mr. Simons,
I want to thank
you very much for the
lovely Christmas - The
Blue Grass powder and
soap has a lovely scent -
I have been very busy

this past Holiday- In fact I am terribly behind in all of my own work. That is things I would like to be doing for myself personally rather than those I am doing for the patients.

I have been making something for you but haven't had time to finish it as yet. So sometime soon in the future I hope to have it for you-

Christmas in the Children's Hospital develops into quite an undertaking and this year I had complete charge of it- I am still recovering from it- That is I am

Chicago January 8th 1949

Dear Collie:

I have your two letters and am enclosing a check for $18.00 for the four wreaths. I know the selection was good for I saw some of them. Many thanks for the tie, which fits in with my suits.

I thought you would be interested in the attached letter from Katnryn Drought and my reply. She does take a cheerful view of life, with all her handicaps.

Just learned of the soon to be wedding of Marilyn and I shall make an effort to attend. Heard also of Owen's. Blanch writes in a newsy manner.

Everything going along as usual, and I too have had many dreams of Julia. None could be entirely explained but as you think back, previous thoughts and incidents indicate that there is a part of ones brain that must be filled and these thoughts break through when your sleep bars you from outside influences.

Bro. Chas.

January 4, 1949

Dear Grand Dad Simons -

Pat and I are to be
married at my brothers
home in Philadelphia,
Mississippi at eleven
on Saturday the twenty

record.

we both are looking
forward to having
you there.

with much love
from us both.

affectionately
Marie Dahl

Dad - D20 Mrs Hugh Evans also
sent a donation to the Day Nursery in
memory of Mother. Mrs Evans was a Kennedy
a niece of the Kaw Valley Kennedys + related
to the Horton girls. They are lovely people & so
thoughtful + said they did all they could in time
to send flowers so wanted to do something
Jim was quite remember Howard + Mabel
Felt - our neighbors. He is their daughter Janet
when Dorothy escorted to the Christmas party.

Blanche -

Dear Mrs Maloney

The name of Mrs H. C. Simons

will be placed on the Children's Day Nursery Flower Memorial Roll established by the family of R. A. "Berry" Griffith,

at the request of Mr + Mrs Howard E. Felt

2602 E. 28th St. Tulsa, Okla.

This tribute to Her memory will be added to the Fund, the proceeds of which will be used to "carry on" in the Children's Day Nursery, the work of the Great Master.

Mrs. Wm. C. Jackson Secretary

A beautiful memory is a glorious heritage, a living memorial,
a fine and true expression of our gratitude.

1/2/49
Bill
Vol 1

MICHAEL C. MCNALLEY
MINNEAPOLIS, KANSAS

January 2, 1948

Dear Grandad,

I want to thank you for the wonderful Christmas presents you gave me. What #10 came just at the right time, for I was broke after buying all my gifts, and the necktie is so pretty. I wore it last Wednesday night because it goes so well with my suit, and everybody remarked about how well they liked it.

I plan to come down to see K. U. play sometime this month, and will see you then.

Come and visit us soon

Love

Mike

March 18, 1949

Dear Grandad,

Nothing could please us more than your grand gift of one hundred dollars. It and your nice note arrived this afternoon — Bob gets in tonight - and I know that he will agree with me that the check is one of our nicest & most "favorite" presents.

We are so glad that you are coming for the

wedding. Mother has made your hotel reservations so everything's set.

It will be wonderful having you with us on the happiest day of our lives.

Thank you again grandad - you are the sweetest and the best in the world.

all my love,

Marilyn

ROYAL VICTORIA CLUB
ROSE ISLAND
NASSAU, BAHAMAS

Dear Mr. Wood,

Thank you for your charge. I hope he won't cause too much trouble.

I suppose the boys had you read my letter to them or told you about it. We had a pleasant trip down to Miami & a smooth flight over here.

This is a very interesting place. We have a most pleasant room & are busy & planning all the English shots the season. The weather is delightful - full summer time.

We are thinking of taking a boat ride from here to Havana next week & spend a few days there - then to Miami by air & home by train. However I'll let you know our plans when we decide definitely.

You are a wonderful dad to us - thank you for all you do for us particularly have you care of John.

Much love

Marie

605 Colusa Ave.,
Berkeley 7. Calif.
4 March 1949

My dear friend:—

Thank you so much for yours of 24 Feb. with its news and its cheer. Thanks also for the two items in the Journal would. It do feel at home with your good paper, though we find that our old friends in the news seem to be getting fewer in numbers.

We are happy that you have household affairs so well adjusted and that you are so well adjusted to this changed situation.

We were glad to read your kindly remarks on how well both you and Gertrude liked Mrs. Rogerson. She is a very wonderful human.

Our memorial service for Chandler was the finest of its kind we have ever attended. How we can keep fresh flowers

on the little plot in the rear garden near a beautiful waterfall. From the site we can see San Francisco and the Bay Entrance leading out across the Pacific. We asked for our flowers for the services and are giving in Chandler's name, the Equipment for the Lords Supper for the new Chapel where our memorial services were held.

We almost had a little "Valentina" born in family. Karl's little daughter came about four a.m. on Feb. 12th. She is a real one, but doing nicely. My chief occupation since mid February has been "baby Sitting" with Frank who will soon be three years of age. We get along well - but it does keep me occupied.

Friend Angus - Rotary world President, Came in recently and left this morning

by air to Los Angeles and
way stations. He has
had a good year, and is doing much
good I am sure. A Boff School in
Waco, Texas is giving him an Army
Doctors degree. In April he goes to Europe
and will visit 6 or 8 countries there.
He sails back to Australia on a
ship from Vancouver, July 29. We Left
to go with him. He has his reservation,
but are having trouble in getting ours.

We are enjoying the splendid articles
by Delsh, appearing in the Journal-World.
That was a rich and wonderful
experience. Sorry we did not all live
until he was in California.

We had a pleasant visit with
Script Kellers and his good wife here
in late January. They should be back
in Lawrence shortly.

The winter was unusually severe for

Berkeley and we had frosty
last Poinsettia and other
Semi-tropical plants - Roses are coming
strong - I cut my last bud from 1948
only last week - Had 32 Lutkens
Begonias started. They are a wonderful
flower and last year were beautiful.
Phillard joins me in love and
all good wishes.

As Ever Very Sincerely.

Karl F. Baldwin

Our President of Ogden Church Men's
Club this year, and we had 125 men at our
last meeting.

a very lovely spot.
I have gone into
a fine P. E. O. chapter
here with many
ideal members so
my life is much
happier than in
Murfreesboro.

Sincerely yours
Harriet E Rykert

111 Lake Silver Dr
Winter Haven, Fla.
Jan. 30 – 49

Dear Mr. Simons: –

I greatly appriciated your Christmas greeting. For years at the Holiday season, Gertrude had remembered me and it was as though she through you, still was sending a message to me.

It was strange but I had not known that she had gone on before till

a very short time before your card came.
She was a wonderful P. E. O. one whom we all loved. - a rare friend and just knowing that she has joined those gone before will make heaven nearer and dearer for all of us.

When your card came I was in the hospital and am but now slowly recovering.

Since I have come south I have had a wonderful personal experience in a spiritual life.

As I remember your talks and your talks I am sure that that knowledge has been a large part of your life one that has helped to make your grief a beautiful sorrow with gratitude to providence for having had the privilege of having lived with Gertrude so long.

In September we moved from Murfreesboro down here to Winter Haven

Sunday –

Had this all ready to forward
& then slit it open by mistake ×
No more news since I wrote
yesterday × Thanks for your letter
which came this am × Hope fishing
is good today – Love – Dodge