

File
Wolfe

MRS. CHARLES D. STOUGH, JR.
2120 VERMONT STREET
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

Friday afternoon

Uncle Collie dear,

Your very generous birthday gift has already been spent and I think you will approve the purchase. We have long needed a carving set and so I got one...from you...it is long and guaranteed sharp etc. Thank you so much.

We have been hoping that you would be by to see us. On the other hand, we are glad that you aren't driving the car too much so shall make the effort to get out to see you., soon.

You have probably heard that we are all going to California for Thanksgiving. Seems a little silly to go all that way to see my dad, of whom I am not fond. But Vera is very keen indeed to go somewhere...you remember the age in which they just are dying to go somewhere..anywhere at all...so we are making the trip principally for her sake. Of course Sally loves the idea of going up in an airplane We have talked of nothing else lately.

We probably won't see you before we go. After we return Paulo and Mary will be here for the weekend of the Missouri game. I am saying this to warn you

when he enters the house he always asks after you and goes to the phone to call you...he is very fond of you indeed.

We love you dear. Take care of yourself and thank you for making it possible for the carving set to be ours.

Yours

Mary Gole

December 4, 1951

Mrs. Charles D. Stough
2120 Vermont
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mary Jule,

I have before me your undated letter telling me that you were going to California for Thanksgiving. I think I know how you feel about making such a visit, and I hope that if you went, you had as pleasant a time as could be possible. However, with the coming of Mr. and Mrs. Hoinville, I think it possible that you were unable to get away as you had expected.

You are a dear, good girl, and have a couple of mighty fine daughters, of whom I am exceedingly proud.

Lovingly,

Your uncle

WCS:en

Ans
11/27/51

1417 N. Blackstone St.
Jackson, Michigan
Nov. 1st. 1951

Mr. H. C. Collins
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Cousin Collins; —

I know you will rejoice with us that Willard has been returned to the States and expects his discharge Nov. 5-6. He arrived in San Francisco Oct. 23. Betty was there to meet him having left here Oct. 20. She has stayed and will return with him they hope to be here next Wednesday. They may stay with us all winter as it may be difficult to find anything to rent and heating is expensive.

It seems wonderful to have this worry off our minds. But we do have so much to be thankful for. Willard home safe and even with my two trips to the hospital I am feeling as well as usual.

The children have kept well and grown like weeds. Willard will be amazed at

the size of them. They are doing excellent school work. The principal sometimes calls on Judith to answer the phone in the office for an hour one or two mornings a week. Judith loves that! She informed her grand father, "I took the Principal's place this morning!"

Now do you feel about Gen. Eisenhower running for the Republican ticket? Of course his coming now is a political reason. I don't think we could have a better man for the position he is now filling - on the other hand I believe we need ^{one} some here who understands the needs of the United States, who knows politics, who has convictions and the courage to stand by one with whom our country is first - such a man I think is Suptor Taft. Whichever man wins is the one I hope is nominated - if Gen. Eisenhower runs on Democrat ticket I believe Taft can and will defeat.

These new taxes will set heavy on us again. When the old tax law was repealed it made from 12-³15. a month difference on our monthly pay.

I am always glad to hear about your children and grand children. You seem nearer to me than my own cousins do. Probably because mother talked about you, your brothers and sisters and "Aunt Jennie" so much when I was a child.

Betty was doubtful about having the children with me that it would be too much work. Had she known that she would be gone two weeks and more I doubt if she would have left. I wanted her to go knowing it would mean so much to her and Willard. The children are always good with us and we enjoy them!

Judith has a very good singing voice and I hope sometimes we can have her take lessons. Jerry says he wants to be a minister but he acts like Roy Rogers!

Eugene as always is my "anchor to windward". Betty says, "Dad is the balance wheel of the family."

I trust you and yours are keeping well and that you will find time to write before too long. I enjoy your letters.

Your loving cousin
Kathryn

November 27, 1951

Mrs. Kathryn Drought
1417 N. Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Kathryn,

I noticed you started my letter of November 1 with Mr. W. C. Collins. My name is W. C. Simons, the W. originally named for Your grandfather, which I changed to Wilford at a time when he was very unfriendly to mamma. He had been her favorite brother, but he had not been happy in his married life and in later years, my sympathy was largely with his wife, Lavina, with whom I corresponded a bit and received from her some of her poetical writings and a snapshot picture.

Some years ago, I placed a headstone at the grave of Uncle Harrison, who was buried at Jetmore, Hodgeman County, Kansas, and I intended marking the grave of Uncle William, but later I found he was buried near Burdette and the grave was already properly marked. For a long while I kept in touch with Ed Gowdy's son, whom I think is still a resident of western Kansas, but not of Hodgeman County. I no longer have his address.

It has been quite a long while since I have seen you, but I have always admired your spirit and the intelligence shown in your expressed opinion of various things. Although my acquaintance with your mamma was very short, I liked her very much and I thought she was a wonderful woman, who without the sight of her eyes knew the country so well that she could at all times tell where we were. If I remember correctly, she would now be in the early eighties.

Uncle William named two or three daughters Jennie for my mother, but unfortunately they died young.

I presume that the land owned by your father and Uncle Edward is now owned by his heirs. We forfeited all of our holdings in Hodgeman County during the dry years. They would have been worth considerable money now, but it would have required a lot of taxes to have maintained the title through the years. I am not sorry that we did as we did. Of our immediate family of five children, my youngest sister, Grayce, and I are the only two survivors. My elder sister, Julia is survived by a granddaughter and two charming great granddaughters now in Lawrence. Etoile, my second sister, was never married. Louis had one daughter, whom I believe to be living in Ogden, Utah. Grayce, now Mrs. Don A. Freeman, never had any children. I have four living children, ten grandchildren, two great grandchildren and two more great grandchildren are expected to arrive in the near future.

I live at home in a large house, having five rooms in the basement, five rooms on the first floor and five rooms on the second floor. With me I have a man and wife whom I have employed to maintain the home, and who are congenial. They have no children, but it is my understanding that they are expectant in a number of months. Whether that will make any change in my arrangements I don't know.

Did I send you a copy of the Genealogy which I published about a year ago? It deals with ten generations on my mother's side, which would be your side, and ten generations of the Simons line.

I hope that your health continues to improve.

Lovingly,

Your cousin

WCS:en

December 11, 1951

2nd Lt. Dolph C. Simons, Jr., 055013
1st Training Battalion, Camp Barrett
Co. "A", Marine Corps School
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Dolph,

It has long been our intention, Gertrude's and mine, to pass the Cedars on to Dolph Simons, your dad, because none of our other children would be located here that could use it, and simply to give it to them to make a sale wouldn't be quite as nice as keeping it in the family. Furthermore, the acreage that goes with the home is going to be worth considerable money. In speaking recently of the home going to the family, Marie said it would be nice for you and Pam, so that is something you may have as a prospect.

The way the house is arranged, I occupy the downstairs apartment and simply use the living room as a reading room evenings and Sundays, and the dining room quite frequently, but it does give you something to look forward to, although you and Pam might feel a little bit lost in so large a house. However, the furnishings go with the house so that would not be a problem.

It has seemed to me that the war in which we are now engaged in the east could not possibly have been considered by the founders of our nation. It was the Democrats of the south who brought about the Civil War. It was largely because the south wanted to take over Texas for the extension of slavery that we fought the Mexican War, and our last wars have been shoved upon us, or we have been shoved into them, by Democratic presidents. At no time was it in defense of ourselves or of our holdings, with the possible exception of the attack made by the Japs on Hawaii.

The future safety and prosperity of our country undoubtedly lies in the ousting of the Democratic party.

Whether it will be by the Republican party or by some new organization I do not know, but ever since we have had a Democrat president, we have had trouble. I will make one exception, Grover Cleveland, who although a Democrat seemed to be first an American. His bold stand with the English in regard to Venezuela probably saved us from a war at that time, and his bold stand in distant islands, the name of which does not come to me readily, doubtless saves us from a war with Germany. I am referring to when a German ship made certain demands or took certain action in the island I think south of Australia. He immediately authorized the commander of our naval squadron to fight if necessary, and in this manner saved the honor of our nation without having to sacrifice any of its men.

We need a return to the Republican party for the rehabilitation and strengthening of our country, and if we continue with many like Roosevelt and Truman, the Lord have mercy on us.

I shall be very happy when you carry a key to the house.

Lots of love,

Grandad

WCS:en

December 3, 1951

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

Dear Charles,

Upon my return to my office, I examined the money you handed me so hurriedly at the barber shop, and found that you had left \$15.00. This seems a very liberal contribution on your part and I appreciate it very much.

At this time of year, usually I have already placed wreathes at the graves, but on account of the open weather I think perhaps I have permitted myself to delay this solemn expression of love and honor to those who have gone.

In Lawrence on the lot purchased by mamma, I buried papa and mamma, Etoile, Vera, little Sally and the ashes of my brother, Louis. That completely fills the original lot, and on the lot which Gertrude and I bought a good many years ago, now rests the remains of Gertrude, John Louis, and your wife and my sister, Julia Simons Hoinville. Mamma placed the stone at what was originally the Simons tract, and Gertrude and I placed a stone at the larger lot, where her remains now rest and where I expect to be interred when the time comes.

I am always impressed with the solemnity of a cemetery where our loved ones are placed, some who had the opportunity of living full lives and others who were taken so pitifully young. I shall look after the placing of the wreath at once and certainly appreciate your continued interest.

I am sorry that I did not see more of you and Mary while you were here, but I am not getting out much evenings and the big game brought the McNalleys and the Johnsons here, while Blanche and Pat were house guests at the Weavers. You are always very busy, but sometime I hope you will be able to find time for a longer stay with us. Give my love to Mary.

Cordially,

Your brother

WCS:en



Balla & Walter Gugg
May 1957

THIS IS A
KODACOLOR PRINT

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EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY

T. M. REGIS. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Week of April 30, 1951

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DR. J. RUSSELL WICKEY
29 Public Square — Phone 131
BELLEVILLE, ILLINOIS

May - 21st 1951

H. C. Simons,
Lawrence Ks.

Dear Collier - Its not necessary for me to
tell you I am a rotten independent,
I should have written ^{and thanked you}
for the beautiful Tie you sent (Bestman
anyway I do want to thank you for the Gen-
ealogy. I think it is wonderful. You know
I really never knew where the San Mason
family came in. to one was ever really
sure when they told me - until now.

This A.M. I received a letter from Mrs Miller

DR. J. RUSSELL WICKEY

29 Public Square — Phone 131

BELLEVILLE, ILLINOIS

in Saugatuck Mich. She is the eldest daughter
in the Raymond family. she is 90 yrs of age the
1st of next month. ^{My} ^{Carrie} her daughter says -
she is young strong. In the letter was two
pictures of Mr Frank ^{and} Aunt Jerry Mason. Some pictures
they had found and thought I might like them.

Mama has made her second trip to Calif.
this year ^{and} I am looking for her ^{to} day or
to-morrow as it is our anniversary -

Hope you keep well - I'm young strong ^{and}
the family - all well -

Loveingly -
Russell -

December 5, 1951

Dr. J. Russell Wickey
29 Public Square
Belleville, Illinois

Dear Rusty,

The letter I have in my hand from you was dated May 21st of this year. I wish I could write as beautiful a hand as you do. Here's hoping that you are as handsome as ever, and that you are enjoying life with your charming wife.

I am also interested in your daughters, Julia and Grace, each of whom as I recall married a Yoder. It is my remembrance that Julia does not have children and that Grace has several.

I have continued to live in my large house, although Gertrude passed away three years ago. I have been fortunate in having a student and his wife with me practically all of the time since Gertrude's passing. The man attends the university, while his wife takes care of my household. It is a wonderful thing for them because I not only furnish them with board and room, but give her a liberal check each month. But it makes a home for me and a place where the children can come in to attend the games at the university.

Dorothea, the youngest daughter, is Mrs. H. F. Johnson of Wymore, Nebraska, Janet, next older, is Mrs. L. A. McMalley of Minneapolis, Kansas, and Blanche, the oldest, is Mrs. O. W. Maloney, 2712 East 31st Street, Tulsa, Oklahoma. Dolph, the only living son, is associated with me in the business. In fact, he now carries a large part of the responsibility. He has two fine sons, John who is completing his sophomore year at K. U., and Dolph, Jr., who graduated and has since been in the Marines. Dolph is engaged to a very charming young woman from Minnesota and they doubtless will be married as soon as he finished his stretch with the United States Marines. He is now located at Quantico, Virginia.

We have all been very proud of our country and took pride in the strength and durability, and it is astounding how it has been sapped and weakened since F. D. R. became president and was succeeded by Truman. I think that it makes many of us shudder to think how our country has been weakened, and further threatened, by the men who have been in control since 1932.

I will be very happy to have you pay me a visit, but I presume it would be difficult for you to get away. Give my love to the other members of your family.

Lovingly,

Your cousin

WCS:en

Sagepine Wells Colorado
Box 283 April 10th 1947

Mr. W. C. Simmons
Lawrence Kansas
Journal World

Dear Callie: Received your letter and glad to hear from you and hope all are well with you.

Mrs. Eakin feeling fairly good although there is times she does not feel good at all. She ^{is} ~~is~~ better but there is plenty of room for improvement in her condition. I sent your letter to Cy and he sent it to Lulu she lives at Caldwell Idaho.

The weather in the latter part of February ~~and~~ and most of March was damp and stormy light snow on the ground nearly all the time. Four or five feet of moisture in the ground and wheat generally looks fine. Quite a bit of oats and barley being sown and will be some rowed crop later but the seasons are short here and so far not much rowed crop planted here ^{any year}. We had a light rain yesterday evening which will benefit the oats and barley already planted.

Land prices steadily advancing does not seem possible that values of real estate would have ever reached the ^{high} peak they have here and in Western Kansas.

At the same time in the nearly ten years we spent in New Mexico range land went from \$1.50 and 2.00 to \$10.00 per acre there.

Stock ^{prices} are high as is all farm products here which applies to every section of the United States I guess. Your spoke of Ed leaving quite an estate. Yes he did how much I would hardly know.

~~His~~ He had five children² three boys and two
Lewis his eldest boy lives north west of Burdett about
five miles from the boat place. He is real well-
to do. Made his eldest girl married a doctor their
home is in Larned.

Mary the second girl a teacher in high schools.
She would not need to but she is ambitious and
does not like to be idle.

Perry the second boy is a chemist in Chicago
he is an inventive type and from what I hear
has made good.

Dwight the youngest boy stopped here a couple
times this winter.

He has bought 960 acres of pasture land ^{here} which
he expects to break this spring he paid fifteen
dollars for raw land and said he could now
resell for twenty dollars but I don't think ^{he} ~~will~~
intends disposing of it until he plows it
and plants it this fall.

He owns a section in east Hodgeman county
on the Pawnee creek bottom has it mostly in
irrigation said he could get \$125⁰⁰ per acre and
would be afraid to price it at \$150⁰⁰ said a good
price but the government would get so much of it
if he sold he believed he had better keep it himself
No we are not staying ^{with} the daughter who is a
nurse she lives in Okmugene. This is our
second daughter has two children her husband

it owns some land here³ and farms and raises stock. Looking back over the years the most surprising fact I think is the change in what of the plains states I have been over.

I never dreamed that it would ever ~~would~~ be plowed and farmed to the extent it is now. And possibly never would have been with the farming equipment we had forty or fifty years ago. We heard Sherman Brady passed away the first of March in California he was 83. He married after my sister passed away and I think had six children ^{by} the second marriage. His second wife passed away about twenty years ago we heard ~~the~~ ^{time} she was planning to marry the third but never heard if she did. We never heard from him after Ella's passing only indirectly. Ella had two boys one went to Oregon nearly thirty years ago he passed away in nineteen twenty eight. He left seven children the other lives in South East Missouri. Mother raised Ella's boys it was her wish when she knew she could not live that mother should raise the children.

We thought Mr. Hamville had married again as the spelling of the name was was not the same as yours. The Sherman Bascall place sold along with another unimproved piece of land at seventy five dollars.

dollars per acre.

4

The owner who sold it bought it in 1936 for ten dollars per acre.

He had improved to quite an extent which no doubt added to the selling price.

It was out twenty five miles north east of Garden City. Possibly you have been to the place that I do not know.

Our boy writes he is doing well at Liberal

We had a letter from Mr Carr at Garden City Mr Carr remains about the same he never regained his power of speech.

Velda quit the Veterans hospital she is employed in private practice can be at home more. Her husband is not so very well although working I think I wrote he had been wounded in the South Pacific in an engagement at Guadalcanal.

Well I guess this all for now

Write soon

As ever

Jess.

December 4, 1951

Mr. J. B. Eakin
Box 283
Cheyenne Wells, Colorado

Dear Jess,

I have in my hand a good letter from you written April 10, 1947. I think probably I have answered same, but in checking up on my correspondence, I thought I would write you again.

We are all getting along in years. I don't recall whether you are older or younger than I. I think that your brother, Ed, was older and he may not be living. I remember that he married one of the Armstrong girls, but if I am 80 years old, he is at least five years older than I and maybe more. I know that he bought up a lot of land including some that we had formerly owned, and I wonder who owns the land now. Ownership of land seems to be so permanent and yet so fleeting.

"Billy" W. C. Edwards, formerly of Learnard and at one time post master at Wichita, was an early friend of mine. I haven't heard from him for years and presume he is no longer living; but he and some of his brothers were interested many years ago in buying up a great deal of land adjacent to Pawnee creek. The thought has come to me that he must have passed on and the land that he had acquired has probably been divided up among many others.

I think of the verse from Shakespeare, which was somewhat as follows: "He who steals my purse, steals trash; 'twas mine, 'tis his, but he who filches from me my good name, robs me of that which does not enrich him, but makes me poor indeed". And so the Edwards family will be remembered kindly by me as long as I live, but the lands they acquired doubtless will be divided up among many others, and the same will doubtless be true of the vast holdings of your brother, Ed.

I don't know that Ed had any children. He certainly had nieces and nephews. Jasie Armstrong, who stayed at our house for a time while he was attending business college in Saline, Kansas, apparently made a failure of life. A good many years ago when I last visited Jetmore, Jasie was a sort of a roustabout at a filling station. I hope that he got hold of himself and became a solid and respected citizen, but I am a little afraid that he did not.

Please give my regards to Mrs. Eakin, whom I remember meeting as I recall in Garden City. I notice in your letter of 1947, you addressed me as Simmons. There is but one "m" in my name, Simons.

I hope that this finds you and your wife in good health.

Cordially yours,

W. C. "Collie" Simons

WCS:en



Bonnett E. Green

CHURCHILL 9-1197

May 21, 51.

3525 NO. VERDUGO RD., GLENDALE 8, CALIF.

Dear Vollie:

I have owed you a letter for some time, but I've been so busy at several important things, that I just couldn't seem to get at it, tho I've thought of you often, remembering I owed you this.

Many, many thanks, for the two books, with the pretty picture of little Aunt Jennie, the beautiful one of Julia, and the most handsome one of my dear cousin, Collie.

I have a picture I came across the other day, of Gertrude & little Blanch, that I've had for years, & had forgotten all about it. We are trying to clean out my "clipping bureau" of hundreds of items, that I am going to burn as they are passe' now. A lot of them are really "history, too, but I havnt time to go thru all of them. We have eight rooms & our front porch, which we've had glassed in for years as a sun room, is absolutely swamped with articles I've been cutting out for YEARS.

I may get around to trying to contact some of the names you've been so kind as to send me, but with Norma away, and a lot of her books, compositions, and music to be disposed of, as SHE wants it, it is kind of a tough job. My bookcase is filled with books; a whole set of Conrad, as well as other books of my own. The Conrad set is hers, & so are a lot of others, and if you dont think it is a maddening thing for a gal of my years, you dont know what's what!

I have this to think of, too, Collie. With Norma so far away, & with nobody near us to help poor Walter if anything happened to me, it is something to think about.

And now I am going to tell you something interesting. About 35 years or more ago, I had my fortune told, just for fun. I was living in Minneapolis. This nice little woman who told my fortune was a clairvoyant in her own little modest home. Not one of these weird females with a turban around her head, dim lights, & a trumpet overhead. She just sat down in her living room, & held my hand for two hours, and this is what she told me. She said I'd go east first, (which I did) I'd travel a lot in the east, which I have - that I would have been a great dramatic actress & at that time, I had never been on the stage. She said I would have been famous in TWO CONTINENTS. And she reverted back to that statement several times, while she was talking to me - said she could get over that thought (and mind you, I had never ONCE said anything about the stage to her, & had never BEEN on the stage, either - She said I was one of the few women she had ever seen who could stand the winter in the Klondike - that my only trouble might be a little stomach trouble (which I've had) She also said I'd be going east (which I had no idea of doing when she told me that) And then came another statement that I'd finish up by going to California to live (which I surely did) THEN she said YOU WILL NEVER DIE A NATURAL DEATH. Beware of explosives and firearms! And now, when I have one foot in the grave & the other on a banana peel, along comes this threat of a World War III, & a threat that it might well be on a Pacific coast. Now, remember, I have never thought of such a death in all the years I've lived BUT, dont think I am worried about that. I am too good a Gowdy & a Moulton to be scared about that. But everything else she said has come true, except "winter in the Klondike", & she didnt say I'd ever go there, but that

I was strong enough to STAND such a winter. You must admit it has been quite remarkable that this little simple modest woman should have hit the nail on the head so many times, when she never saw me before, and has never seen me since. I KNOW she was ~~xxx~~ correct about my dramatic ability. I can say that with all due modesty, for I have been told that a dozen times in my life, and I KNOW it is true. But we went on the stage as singers, & outside of a musical comedy stock engagement on a show boat, our beautiful singing trio drove all that out of my mind, for Norma and Walter both have gorgeous voices, and I dont think either of them would ~~xx~~ ever have set the world on fire with their dramatic ability so I would have had to go it alone, and leave my two darkings; a thing I'd never have done. When we had the three theatres we did have, Norma was going to school, & had a fine education, and played so well in the private school we put her ~~in~~ in, that the head of the conservatory told me there was no use of her taking lessons on the piano, for she was so much better than the ~~other~~ kids, that she demoralized them by being able to play the other things THEY were learning without taking any lessons. But I DID forget that the clairvoyant said my little girl would one day be a fine musician, and she IS. And would be a millionaire ~~now~~ now, if she had been Jewish. For she has written and composed some wonderful things. One arranger said she was so good at harmony, that tho he had studied it for NINE YEARS, & she had NEVER studied it, she could give him lessons in the art. So she was right there, about Norma.

Well, I dont know why I have gone on and on, like Tennyson's 'Brook' but I couldnt seem to stop. I hope you wont be bored.

And I want to tell you that God has sent me the most wonderful pal a woman ever had. He is six years younger than I am, but when I think of all the tender care he gives me, every day of my life; how un-failingly kind, I wonder what I ve ever done to deserve such a blessing.

But then, I really must admit I am kind of a nice girl, & even in my old age, get more compliments for my looks, than many women years younger EVER do.

I am sending you a snap shot we had taken about a month ago, in front of our house (or rather in front of the entrance grounds) My dress looks as if it were hiked up on one side, but it isnt (darn it.) And doesnt Walter look fine? That white spot on the front of my dress is a hand carved ivory medallion, which I wouldnt have worn ~~xxx~~ nor would I have worn that short dress, if I had known my picture was going to be ~~xx~~ "took".

Norma said she would be coming home every six months, or I wouldnt have been bothering her about coming home next time (which will be about the middle of July. But if the war should develop, it might be impossible for her to plane in, as she always does. And I dont want anything to happen to HER. She has a grand husband, too. She phones us two or three times a month, besides writing Air Mail Specials every week.

I dont suppose we ll ever see each other again (you and I) so I thought you might like to hear from me, with something besides the weather, and 'sich'.

With much love, now and always,

~~xx~~ *Calla*

Walter is going to mail this now, if he can get it in the mails.

December 5, 1951

Mrs. Walter Gregg
1901 Parkdale Place
Montrose, California

Dear Calla,

I have in my hand your good letter of May 21, 1951, which included a very attractive kodacolor picture of yourself and Walter. I want to tell you that you make a very handsome couple. I have held my age quite well physically, but when I look in the glass I look far older than I would like to. However, we must take things of that sort in stride and not worry. When we are young, we always wish to look a little older, and when we get old, it doesn't make much difference how we look.

You may be interested in knowing that I am having a diorama made in the Kansas University museum in memory of mamma. The diorama will be of Hodgeman County, Kansas in 1878, the year she left Minnesota. She died many years later in the home of her daughters, Etoile and Julia, in Chicago and was buried in Lawrence by the side of her husband, who had passed away in October, 1877.

Of the five children, of which I am one, there are but two left, myself and Grayce, now Mrs. Don A. Freeman, Route 6, Brainerd, Minnesota. Grayce carries her age wonderfully well and has enjoyed good health. She had a little heart trouble a year ago, but I think that was handled nicely and that she is all right now.

I am glad that you and Walter are so happily situated and I hope that you will have many happy years together.

Lovingly,

Your cousin

WCS:en

Thursday.
Morning

Dear Grandpa -

Got another wonderful letter from you today and I certainly do appreciate hearing from you - you are right when you say that you miss me & appreciate getting mail -

We have been on exercises out in the field for the past few days and today we are in the class room - It is starting to get cold around here, and yesterday it rained on us for about 6 hours -

The work here at Quantico is interesting but I'll be glad when I am finished and get orders to report somewhere - While I am here, you don't know what you will be doing from one day to another whereas

when I am stationed away from her,
I will know what I am going to be
doing, etc -

You certainly do write a very
interesting letter - Dad has told me
many times that he wishes he could
dictate a letter like you are able to -

I plan to leave here for
a part of our Christmas vacation the
22nd of December and fly home that night,
so I'll see you in a month or so.

I would like to get into
Public Relations work, or Public Infor-
mation if I could when I get out of
school here, but I understand that
this field is rather hard to get in -

I guess you are really
studying hard this semester and along
with his football and Navy, is
kept pretty busy - I know a person
is really tired out after a hard
day practice under sides, and it
is hard to settle down to study

That night.

In your letters you say how
you are proud of John and I; I
hope you realize how proud we are
of you and of what all you have
done - I just hope I'll be able to
do a few of the many things you have
done -

I am going to have to quit
now and get to class -

Again, I want to thank
you for the letters - I'll try to
do better from now on in my
writing to you,

Love
Doeph -

November 26, 1951

2nd Lt. Dolph C. Simons, Jr., 055013
1st Training Battalion, Camp Barrett
Co. "A", Marine Corps School
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Dolph:

I returned last evening after spending nearly a week with Janet and Mac at Minneapolis. I went out with Mike, who did not remain very long, and came back with Mr. and Mrs. Scott who have been spending the winter with me. They had taken their car and had gone to Downs, Kansas where the families of both husband and wife reside.

I found everything O.K. when I got back home. Everything is just as satisfactory as it can be under the circumstances. I am exceedingly fortunate in having a home and having the means to maintain it, and also in having a likable man and wife to take care of it. It is not inexpensive but between going to a hotel and sitting around in a corridor, hoping someone will speak to me, or in trying to back it at home, I feel I am extremely fortunate. The young fellow was an engineer in military service and perhaps is still in the service, but is doing advanced work in engineering. They both come from Downs, Kansas, a small town near the north line of the state and quite a ways west.

The first thing in getting home was to call up your home, where I found everyone O.K. Your dad is on the jury in Kansas City and is in Kansas City today. How long this jury duty will continue I do not know. Your folks and I are in agreement that you write an interesting letter.

They tell me that it may not be too long until the wedding bells ring for you and Pam. She is a sweet girl, comes of a good family and I would consider your marriage to her as being fortunate both ways; you in having the right kind of a girl and she in having the right kind of a husband.

I have long been of the opinion that a wife can make or break a husband. Many a husband who has amounted to more or less, should give the credit to his wife but he probably doesn't, and on the other hand, unquestionably bright, capable men have had their future ruined by being married to an incompetent and inefficient wife. I understand that you still have some months of service ahead of you and under the circumstances which now prevail, it is difficult for you to plan for the future. I think you should sense that the waiting may be just as hard on Pam as it is on you, but that is something that you two must decide for yourself.

I am proud of both you and John. You are mighty likable and capable men and your future will be largely in your own hands. As long as you keep yourselves clean in mind and character, you are bound to go places.

Mamma used to tell the story of a man who used to make the remark, "Well, I think I'll go down town and see if I can cheat somebody". It was probably said jocularly, but it is certainly a mighty bad attitude for anyone to have even as a joke.

My dislike for the inaccuracies in connection with circulation statements in the early days was doubtless one of the influences that lead to the organization of the Audit Bureau of Circulation, which today is considered an essential with newspapers in regard to national advertising. I met with the ABC when it was organized, I helped to formulate it and for quite a number of years, I was the representative on the board of directors for the small town newspapers of the United States and Canada.

At an earlier period, it was a hazardous thing to do national advertising because the publishers claimed circulations that they did not have, and the advertisers offered an abominably low price for their advertising. At one of the early meetings of the board in Chicago, someone presented a resolution, which was passed, that any business to be presented before the national meeting would have to first be presented to the board of directors and meet with their approval. Although I voted against it, this motion carried, and then I took the floor to tell the men present that by that action, they had made it entirely unnecessary to hold an annual meeting because nothing could be done at such a meeting. The result was that they moved to reconsider and that they dropped the rule they had already adopted.

I believe that your dad and that you boys have the same courage that I had to stand for what I believed was right, and to back up that belief by intelligent and determined action. It was our organization which brought Lloyd George to Chicago, and so many other organizations wanted to hear him that we finally had him give his address in the livestock auditorium, or whatever it was, which had the largest seating capacity of any place in Chicago.

I used to have appointments to various committees that I could not accept because at that time, I was running so nearly a one-man organization, but it is satisfactory to know that the work was so firmly rooted that the World Company is probably one of the strongest newspaper organizations financially in the state of Kansas.

I have much confidence in and great pride for you and your brother, and in the not too distant future you will be having a part not only in shaping public opinion, but you will be actually exerting an influence that will be wider than the limits of the state. You are two mighty fine boys and I love you very much.

Lovingly,

Grandad

WCS:en

November 8, 1951

Dr. J. Russel Wickey
Public Square
Belleville, Illinois

Dear Russel,

How are you and the fine children and grandchildren, and I don't want to overlook the Mrs.? I hope you are in fine health as usual, but that you are not too closely tied down to your business. I hope you have a good dentist with you to take a good part of the load from your shoulders.

Lawrence has grown perhaps nearly double in size since you were here, and the trees you helped me plant over on Indiana Street are good, big shade trees now. I don't think you have ever seen our home in South Lawrence, although you may have been here for Blanche's wedding. It is hard for me to remember the many details.

Of the five children in our family, Grayce and I are the only two now living. Should you care to drop her a line, which I know she would gladly receive, her address is Mrs. Grayce Freeman, Route 6, Brainerd, Minnesota. Grayce and Don have been married many years, but never were blessed with children. They are very comfortably located in their home on Cull Lake, having a billboard business, which cares for their expense, and also have an income from mining property.

I have two great grandchildren and another is expected in a few weeks. I have a young married couple at the home, which enables me to maintain life in the old homestead. The young man is taking advanced work in civil engineering.

You may or may not remember that there was a 40 acre tract immediately south of our home. Probably a dozen or more homes are under construction on that tract at present, several of them nearing completion. So it will not be long before I have neighbors all around me, but as we have about 20 acres around in our home tract, and face Haskell Institute,

we are not likely to be crowded by neighbors.

Lawrence is a live town, and probably has a population at this time of not far from 25,000.

I don't know that you ever commented upon the Genealogy, a copy of which I sent you some months ago.

With love and best wishes to all, I remain,

As ever,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

November 8, 1951

Mrs. Eugene Drought
1417 N. Blackstone
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Cousin,

I presume you are very happy now over the return of Willard from the Far East. It seems to me that the war in Korea is just another blunder, chargeable to this administration. When we went into an agreement with other nations to avoid war, we simply hotfooted right into it. A humorous writer of some years ago said that he thought it was good for a dog to have fleas for it kept him from remembering that he was a dog, and so perhaps the unsatisfactory administration we are now having under Truman should make us all thankful that we are not Democrats. As an employer of men, I don't know just where Truman could earn wages as an employee, but as the titular head of our government, he certainly is costing us a plenty in lives and in money.

Maybe there is no such thing as a successful government. England has just ended a rather painful experience, and whether Churchill can put the country back onto a more sound foundation or not is a big problem. England long had its spell of greatness, and perhaps that spell has been forever ended. I would hate to see England and the United States fade out, facing the possibility that their exit would open the way for Russian servitude.

You really ought to correspond with our cousin, Mrs. Calla Gregg, Gregg Haven, Montrose, California. She was the daughter of Joseph Cowdy. Joseph Cowdy was a brother of mama's and of Uncle Williams's.

She is about 82 years old, I think, but that is a deep, dark secret, and she probably does not confess to within ten years of that amount. So don't mention age to her if you write, but she is keen witted, patriotic and interesting as a correspondent.

As ever,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

November 5, 1951

2nd Lt. Dolph C. Simons, Jr., 055013
1st Training Battalion
B Barracks, Co. "A"
Marine Corps School
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Dolph,

I am writing this letter not that I have so much to tell you, but realizing that you must get rather hungry for news from home. Dolph and Marie were out for a short visit at the house last night, after returning from Lincoln where they attended the football game. John is so busy with his studies and in keeping in trim for football that I see him very seldom. I don't know that I have even known of a student who uses his time to better advantage than John. He keeps himself in trim for the calls that may come to him on the football field, and yet, as you know, makes good grades in school.

I miss you very much and fondly hope for the time when you can be with us again.

I presume you remember the rather silly acting son of Mr. Popham, who used to splash around a bit in the water, while his wife was really an expert swimmer. I cut the enclosed out of the Sunday Star, and enclose it so you can see that the boy really knows how to use a gun. His father is quite a lawyer on the "machine" side in Kansas City, but Mrs. Popham is quite a handsome and lovely woman. She was very nice in calling on your grandma when we were at the Lake.

Attending the game at Lincoln must have been rather unpleasant because of the wind which swept in at somewhere between 35 and 50 miles per hour. Weather here has not been bad. Our coldest has been about 20 degrees above.

You may recall that I have had more or less trouble in having my sewer stopped up. It has gone down hill through the low point where it crosses the ravine and then goes for

another 150 feet, or some such matter, to where it is attached to the Breezedale sewer. On account of the development of the 40 acres to the south of us, a new sewer of 12 inches or less in diameter is being placed along Vermont Street in front of our house. I have told the Kennedys to see about attaching the house to this sewer, which doubtless can not be done at once because it is not yet in place.

I don't know why America should be punished by having the ineffective administration that we now have, but we are at war in the far distant places of the earth, fighting the battles of the United Nations. I have hope and belief that the U. N. will finally work out for the betterment of the several governments identified with it.

Professor Jordan sent me recently a copy of the National Geographic of several years ago dealing with the development of Great Britain. I think that you are aware that your ancestry on my side dates very largely from English sources, although we have a trace of German through the Luther family, of which Martin Luther was a distant uncle. You have reason also to be proud of your Swedish ancestors, for it was Gustavus Adolphus, the king of Sweden, who freed the world from the peril of Catholic control. He was called the Star of the North, and was an outstanding general in the history of the world. Gustavus Adolphus defeated the German armies, which at that time had never met defeat; these armies at that time representing the strength of catholicism.

While mentioning the part played by this great general, I might again mention Martin Luther, whose blood came into our line twice on my father's side and once on my mother's. You have had an heroic ancestry, both in this country and in the old world. I feel proud of my Simons ancestry, and yet I am certain that my children have gained from the admixture of the German blood through your grandmother, as you have also been enriched by the Swedish blood of your mother.

I love you a great deal and am very proud of you. If there is anything that I can do to add to your happiness let me know.

Lovingly,

Grandad

Somersville, Conn May 28

Mr W. C. Simons

Lawrence Mass.

Friend & Cousin —

I was surprised and delighted to get a copy of your work in building up records of your family.

Pleased to have it and pleased at your thought for me.

It is a work you can be proud of, traces back more of the side lines, which the Gowdy genealogy does not, thus making a grand record for your immediate family.

Wish you could come East again.

Our next family reunion will be next year 1952

We hope to make quite an occasion

It marks 200 years since James Gowdy & his wife Mary Hutchinson Gowdy bought and settled on the farm located between my place and my brother's (my old home)

The Gowdy genealogy reads that the first location was where my brother lives but that is incorrect

I have dug up the records and I know
where the first house place was.
Come to Conn. and I will show it to you.
Don't need to wait until 1952.

With all the tribes that spread up & down
this road I am the only Gowdy left in town
of Somers (my brother's home is in Enfield)
Last year at our gathering we had with us
James Gowdy (son of Dr Henry LeRoy Gowdy) from
Belmond Iowa. Dr Henry & his wife were here in '48
Also Mary Susanne Gowdy of Grand Rapids Mich.
These are both of the Samuel Gowdy branch
pages 322 & 333 of Genealogy (I think you have it)
Mich. has many Gowdys. Have cow association,
We are in good health, but 'The old gray mare ain't
what she used to be'

If you can't come East in the summer then
come South in the winter. We have a few rooms & bath
cottage (plain) at Orange City Florida where we
have spent a few months each winter for several
years. Makes a break in the winter.

Be glad to put you up. Small town between
DeLand and Sanford. I won't try to mention
politics (needs that K) Blind leading the blind.

Again thank you for the book

Best to you & yours.

Cousin Lou,
L. A. Gowdy, Jr.
Hazardville
Conn

June 30, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gowdy
Hazardville, Conn.

Dear friends and cousins,

In recalling our visit to the early homes of our Gowdy ancestors in Connecticut, we always remember with pleasure the cordial hospitality shown by you and Mrs. Gowdy. I not only enjoyed your hospitality, but I saw something I had never seen before and that was tobacco culture and the great barns in which the tobacco is cured.

It takes a long while to compile a Genealogy and it should be undertaken only by those in early middle age because it is a life-time job. I just began my efforts in 1917 and it was not until last year, 1950, that the work was completed. I enjoyed the quest, however, and the many acquaintances made with other members of the great and ever-expanding family. I have the Gowdy Genealogy in two volumes and the Eddy family Genealogy in one volume, but the rest of the information had to be gathered from various sources. I am glad that you have enjoyed the book and I shall be glad to be remembered to other members of your family.

Mrs. Simons passed away October 30, 1948 and I was so happy that we could have the long and pleasant trip together. I now have ten grandchildren and two great grandsons. The future of the Simons family and its perpetuity rest with my two grandsons, Dolph C. Simons Jr., who graduated from Kansas University this month and is now a member of the Marines, and his brother, John Simons, who will be 19 in September. They are both boys of great promise and I hope and pray that they will come safely through the present critical experience of our country. I am now 79 years old and will have a birthday July 8th.

I had a nice letter from the Mr. Cowdy in Providence whom I believe is the owner of the old Cowdy homestead, which you now occupy. I regret that I have been unable to attend any of the reunions of the Cowdy family. I hope to leave in a few days for our summer cottage on Gull Lake, Route 6, Brainerd, Minnesota.

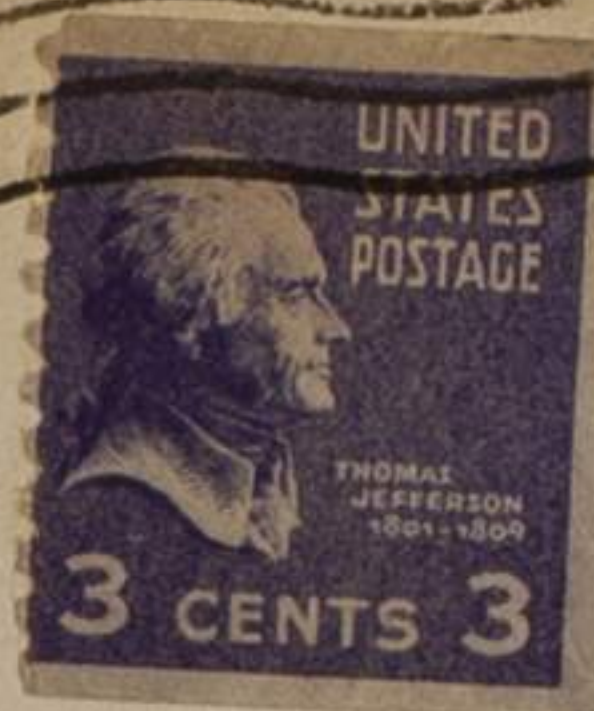
With all good wishes, I remain,

Cordially,

Your cousin

WCS:en

BRYANSD
JUN 15
12 30 PM
1951
MINN.



Mr. W. C. Semour
Journal - World
Lawrence
Kansas

ans 6/18

MRS. DOLPH SIMONS

R. F. D. 3

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA

MRS. DOLPH SIMONS

R. F. D. 3

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA

Friday

Dearest Dad,

Please excuse the pencil-
haven't had a chance to buy
a bottle of ink.

As you know the first few
days are so busy & hectic trying
to get every thing done quick like,
and especially this year as we
want to make Dolph's visit as
nice as possible.

We arrived on Tuesday afternoon
and it's been warm & sunny
ever since we came. In fact
it's nicer weather than any last
summer when it was so cool.

My three men are out on
their first fishing trip this morning.
John took some friends from
Kansas yesterday & got a nice string

of seven.

The boys had worked so hard to have things look nice for us when we came. They had mowed our yard & yours & even had supper ready for us - complete with cherry pie a la mode which they had made.

John had to dig a hole yesterday to put up our mail box - it was knocked down again this winter. This time we are trying it by the Treemans & Trumptons.

Aunt Grace seems very well ^{again} & looks fine.

We wonder & think about you a lot - do hope you continue to feel good. John is looking forward to some good fishing trips with you -
With lots of love from all of us -
Mama

A Greeting

BY WESTERN UNION

ans 6/18

2500 N.D.



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M. BRA045 PD=BRAINERD MINN 16=

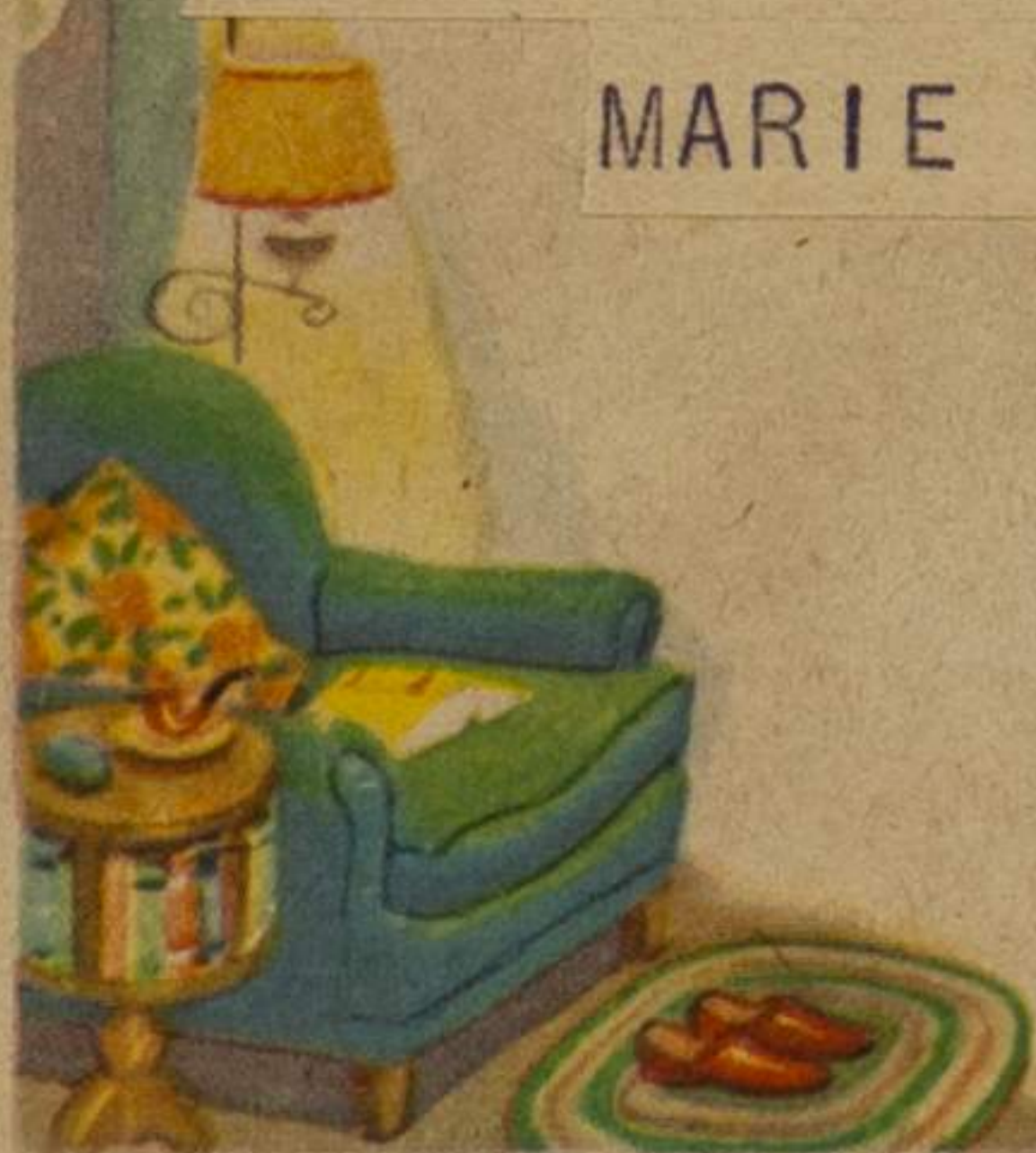
=W C SIMONS=

DLR LAWRENCE KANS=

AT LEAST TEN FIGHTING WALLEYES WAITING FOR YOU TO DRAG
YOUR MINNOW THROUGH A HOLE. YOUR PRESENCE IS NEEDED.

LOVE AND BEST WISHES ON FATHERS DAY=

MARIE DOLPH JR JOHN DOLPH=..



Dolph Semons and Family.

R.F.D. 6 - Brainerd Minn -
Care Don Freeman

Thank you for loving greeting -
Am feeling well and everything ok
Know you are having a wonderful
time -

Love
Dad

Day letter

Send prepaid charge to
The World Co -
W.C.S.

Saturday
Morning

Dear Grandad,

I was just getting ready to go into town to do some errands for mother so I thought I would write to you - Everyone up here thinks about you all the time and wish you were up here. We need you out fishing, because it hasn't been too good and we all know that all the fish are waiting is for that "Prescott spinner" of yours -

I got my final orders from the Marines the other day, and will leave for Paris Island next Tuesday. I am going to meet another boy in Kansas City who is going into the Program also. From Kansas City we fly to

Savannah, Georgia and then the
next day go to Parris Island -

I sure do hate to leave
Menn. but on the other hand, I
am looking forward to learning
all these new things and meeting
all these boys.

Well I just wanted to let
you know that we are all are thinking
about you, and wanted to write
you a letter -

I will see you in Sept.
when I think we will get a
few days off.

Good luck in the fishing
department when you get up here.

Love
Doyle -

June 26, 1951

Dolph C. Simons, Jr.
1149163
USMC
Parris Island, South Carolina

Dear Dolph,

I was glad to get your letter of the 23rd and I hope that this letter will reach you at your new address. I am sorry that world conditions are what they are and that they demand your time and attention, for I would be most happy to have you entering with us at the Journal-World.

I have always loved you and have had a great deal of confidence in your mentality, general ability and character. These are qualities that I think are quite essential to permanent business success as well as taking a real part in the affairs of life. You have ability, you have character, I think you have a fine sense of self control and you have the love and confidence of your grandad, who has every good wish for you.

Write me as frequently as you can and I hope you will form pleasant associations wherever you may be.

Lovingly,

WCS:en

June 21, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Route 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Dolph and Marie,

Here's hoping that this will reach you before you start for home. Everything is moving along nicely, but we have probably ~~had~~ had a little more rain than is good for us. However, yards and flowers look beautiful.

The Scotts are handling things nicely at home and my health has been good. We want you to have a wonderful time together, and will be glad when you are home again. Nothing new and nothing needing your special attention.

Love to each and everyone of you,

WCS:en

June 18, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Route 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear children,

I was very glad to receive the letter written Friday by Marie this morning, Monday--rather of a quick exchange. I am delighted that you are having such a good time together.

Everything at the office is running along smoothly. I have been down for a short while the last couple of days, but am not putting in very much time.

Upon receipt of your wire of the 16th, I immediately prepared a wire as follows:

Dolph Simons and family-

Thank you for the loving greeting.
Am feeling well and everything is OK.
Know you are having a wonderful time.

But when I tried to send it, I found that the telegraph office was closed, so I had to wait and send it by mail.

Lovingly,

WCS:en

June 19, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Route 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear loved ones,

I think you will have plenty of time to get this letter before leaving. I don't want you to think that I have been careless in taking care of myself. Mrs. Scott, who is now in charge of my home, has almost taken over the job of nurse. To be more exact, Dr. Johnson leaves instructions with her and she sees that I take the medicine as prescribed. I have been coming down to the office in the forenoon and have spent the afternoons at home, and have tried, fairly satisfactorily, to take an afternoon nap, which is something I have always had difficulty in doing.

I like the new face of type made necessary by the change and yet unless we were able to secure adequate credit for the type we had, the change must have necessitated quite an expenditure.

While we have had a great deal of rain, we have sunshine so that everything seems to be growing very nicely although I am not quite sure about the farmer's corn. They have had so little opportunity to plant when the ground was in proper condition and I have not been out in the country to see whether corn is up or not.

Everything in the office is running nicely and I think we have been getting out a good paper. Just had a nice little visit with Mayor Kraft. We both apparently started from scratch although in this case, he was telling me of his start instead of me telling him of

mine.

The office has been running like a clock with everyone doing his or her part very nicely. I noticed that Beal Brothers are going out of business. Probably have no children and it is better to close out than to try to carry on when they are getting along in years. Business seems to be good and I have been pleased with the work of the news force.

I shall be glad to have you home again and hope that you will have each day a day of full enjoyment while you are gone. I am expecting Blanche and I think Eileen the latter part of this week.

Love to all,

WCS:en

June 16, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Route 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Dolph and Marie,

Feeling pretty well this morning, I drove down to the office a short while ago taking it easy all the way and taking no chances. Mrs. Scott has taken the precaution to call the office and the boys take the car and park it for me.

The big machine is set up and is going good. I do not know of anything of special interest to you. We have had a great deal of rain, but it has made the yard out home look beautiful, the entire south fence being in bloom with roses.

I hope you are having a wonderful time and that the boys are fortunate in catching a good string of fish. Give them my love and also give my love to Grayce and Don and my best wishes to others.

I was just going to send you some papers but Betty checked up and finds that you are on the mailing list.

The Scotts are looking after me very nicely and when they noticed the garage door was open, they called down here so they would be ready to greet me. I was not thinking of running away from them and should have told them that I was coming down. We have had company over the last two nights and I think have had a pleasant time.

I know of nothing important either to please or worry you and I simply want you to have a wonderful time together.

Love to you all,

WCS:en

AFTER 10 DAYS RETURN TO

Deputy
CITY CLERK

WEISER, IDAHO

Lalooding -

Ala 5/21

Mr. W. C. Simions,
2500 Vermont St.,
Lawrence,
Kansas,





May 15 - 1951

MRS. LILLIAN A. GOODING
328 WEST GALLOWAY AVENUE
WEISER, IDAHO

Dear Cousin

I thought you might be interested
in this folder of "Hell's Canyon" -
I have had wonderful rides to
the places I marked. - Have
you seen the picture-shows of
Salmon "River of no Return"?

I have let several friends read
the "Genealogy" and also - a
Globe Circler's diary - - -
and certainly appreciate your
gift of them to me - as
well as all your work on the "Genealogy"

yes - I have two daughters
Grace Lillian Gooding - born
here in Weiser Dec 29 1903 -
She married Mr. John W. Mitchell
here Sept 14 - 1924 - - after they graduated
from the Moscow - Idaho - University -

Jack had a scholarship at Chicago
Northwestern College - where they
lived for ten years - then moved to
Washington D.C. or several miles out
at Silver Spring Maryland - where
Jack has been at Beltsville ever since.
Grace worked while they lived in Chicago
but Nancy Adelle Mitchell - was born
Apr 8 - 1939 in Washington D.C. - and is
(12) years old now. - -

Mary Janet Hooding was born here June ¹⁹⁰⁹ (13)
and married Wm. H. Lemon here - and
they traveled a few years while he was
auditor in "Western Stores" - I visited
them in Denver - before and after
"Lonnie George Lemon" was born
in Denver July 17 - 1946 - when
they were about to move from Denver
I met them and we ⁽⁴⁾ rode in Bill's
Auto - to visit Grace Jack and Nancy -
It was truly a grand reunion and
the first time I had had them all
together - Lonnie was a year old -
and a good traveler too -
The last 3 years they have lived in
Missoua Oregon about 35 miles from Weiser

I was also appointed over ^{It} ~~the~~ as deputy clerk
a new city clerk was appointed - and
I was also appointed over this section -

MRS. LILLIAN A. GOODING
328 WEST GALLOWAY AVENUE
WEISER, IDAHO

So I've had wonderful times with
them here and over there -

Then a year ago, May 20 - 1950 -
dear wee "Marilyn Lea Lemon" was
born over there - - -

Its too bad we can't enjoy ^{seeing}
more of Nancy - - but too far -

Yes Russ has two daughters -
Grace and Julia - and I believe

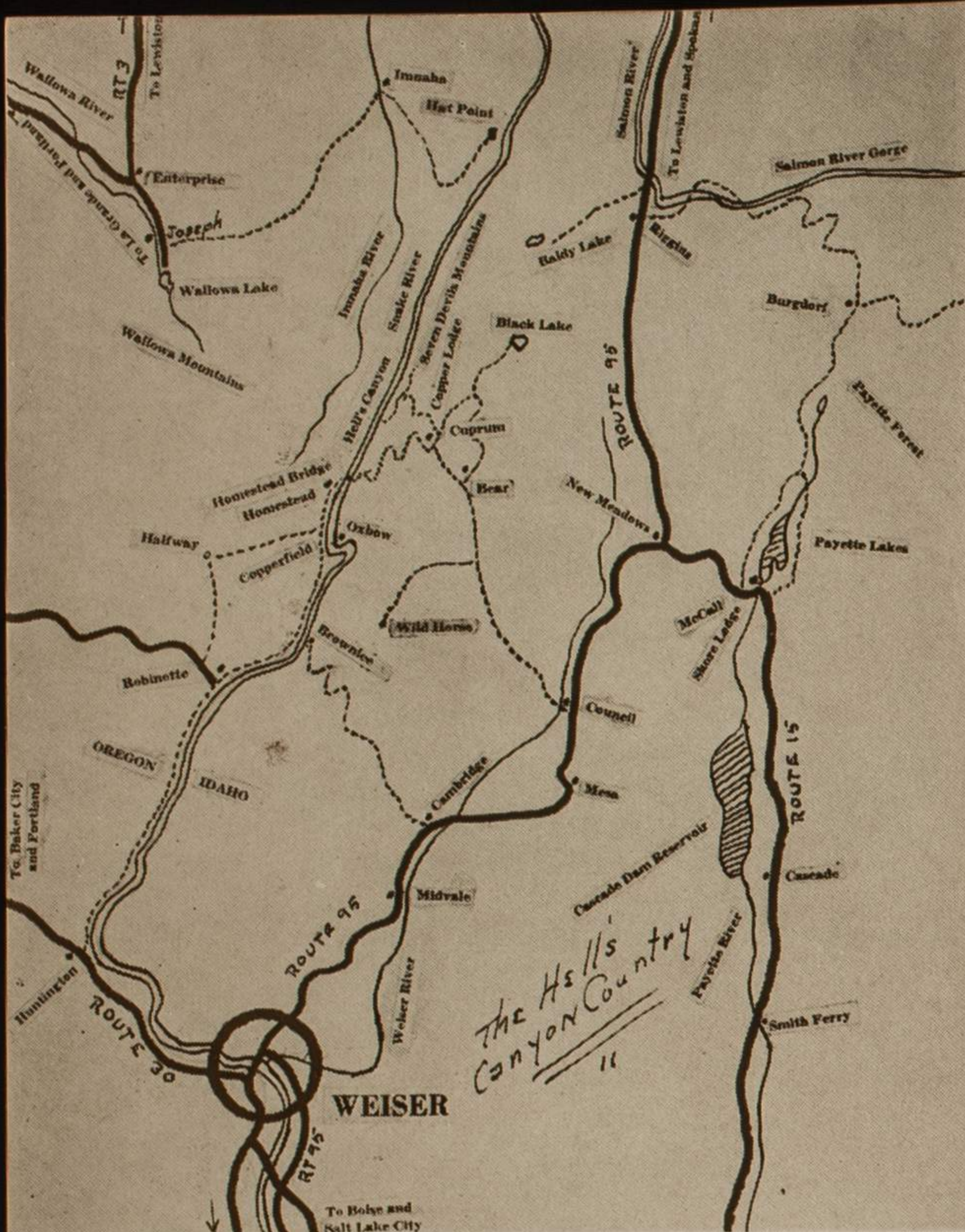
Grace has three children now -

+ Russ & Mima visit them in Calif. ^{often}
and have stopped off here to see
me a couple times -

My own brother Roy (5) years younger
than I am - lives with his wife
"Lillie Swartz" on their farm - they
have four boys and three girls all
wonderful workers & are all married
with families - - Roy has worked
so hard all his life - & and they

also cared for the woman who
had adopted him when only a baby -
as this Mr. H. Wise & wife had taken
me home with them when all were
ill with typhoid - I was the only
one who did not have it when
my father & mother and 1/2 sister Mary
died so Mary had come home from ^{school}
to help care for them - even
as my mother left her school to
help take care of Russ's mother
till she died then staid on to care
for the four little children & then
married ~~our~~ father and they had
myself ^{then Roy} - before they died -

This Mr. ^{Pennybrant Smith} Wise whom I called Uncle
had come from the East with my
father as young men - to Illinois -
yes! my Janet often speaks of
seeing you folks in Kansas -
Hope I have not tired you
with all this story -
with very best wishes to you
and your dear ones -
from
Lillian A. Gooding



Here Is Your Outline Map of a Memorable Vacation

Use Local Service Map for Details

After your visit in Weiser, drive north 54 miles on Rt. 95 through Midvale and Cambridge to Council, and 38 mi. past Bear to Cuprum. From Cuprum, about 10 miles to Kinney Point, Horse Mountain, or Sheep Rock, for Eagle's-eye view of Hell's Canyon. From Cuprum, 8 miles up Indian Creek to ghost town of Landore. From Cuprum, with pack-stringer into Seven Devils and lakes, one to several days. From Bear, drive 15 miles to Black Lake in the Seven Devils. From Cuprum, 12 miles down Kleinschmidt Grade, 2600-foot drop, to Homestead. From Homestead, 27 miles upriver to Robinette, and 51 miles to Baker City. Or, from Robinette, 36 miles upriver to Huntington, 23 to Weiser. From Weiser, take the thrilling Hell's Canyon Run in a twin-engine cruiser to Homestead Bridge or Lewiston. Or, from Cuprum, 76 miles through Council and New Meadows, then Rt. 15 to McCall and Payette Lakes. Boat rides, saddle trips, hunting in remote wilderness. From McCall, 90 miles back to Weiser, and 390 miles on Rt. 30 through Baker, LaGrande, Pendleton, to Portland. Or, from McCall, 47 miles on Rt. 95 direct to Riggins, over the big meadow and down the rushing Little Salmon. Or, 72 miles through Burgdorf and down the grade into Salmon River Gorge and to Riggins. A view collector's item. From Riggins, pack trips into wild Salmon River primitive area, big game and fishing, days or weeks. From Riggins, 132 miles on Rt. 95 along Big Salmon up White Bird Grade through Grangeville, cross Camas wheat prairie, to Lewiston. From Lewiston, 90 miles on Rt. 3 through Enterprise and Joseph to Wallowa Lake; pack into the high lakes of the Wallawas; 76 miles to LaGrande. NOTE.—All dot-line roads are gravel, some dirt, some dusty, all in constant use, safe for steady drivers. Some grades are dizzy, for dudes. Take it easy and see what the speed crowds are missing.

WEISER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

BOX 70 • WEISER, IDAHO

"Gateway to Hell's Canyon"

HELL'S CANYON

Through WEISER, IDAHO



DEEPEST GORGE IN THE NEW WORLD

- THE SEVEN DEVILS
- SALMON RIVER
- PAYETTE LAKES
- PRIMITIVE AREA
- WALLOWA MTS.

● **THE NATION'S MOST PRIMITIVE PLAYGROUND!**

Is Hell's Canyon Country and its Gateway is Weiser

- You'll have the best of the West in your vacation book when you've been in the Hell's Canyon Country. It all centers around the fabulous gorge that is America's last frontier.
- Through eons of time, Snake River has sawed a gap in these Northwest Rockies, 8,000 feet down at He Devil Peak, deepest chasm on this side of the world. Viewed from its lofty rims by car, or from a boat at the bottom, it is a magnificent picture that your memory will never part with.
- On the Idaho terrace of this head-swimming cavern stand the craggy Seven Devils Mountains, ten thousand feet high and capped with summer snows. Jeweled among these majestic peaks are 36 lakes, all but seven stocked with Rainbow and Eastern Brook trout.
- From the Seven Devils you see the Wallowa and Cornucopia Mountains on the Oregon Side, rising two miles high, cupping 61 lakes, whose streams water the storied valley of Chief Joseph.
- Across Central Idaho roars the Salmon "River of No Return," in a gorge deeper than that of the famed Colorado. Its many tributary streams reach up into red rims and green timbers of the country's largest primitive area and happiest hunting and fishing grounds.
- And south of the Salmon stretches the vast Payette Forest, with its noisy, cold Weiser and Payette Rivers, and the pine fringed Payette Lakes, and McCall, refreshing mountain resort on the fringe of the desert.

⇨ BLACK LAKE IN THE SEVEN DEVILS



⇨ SNAKE RIVER GORGE—Near the Lower Mouth of Hell's Canyon

HERE IN WEISER—smile, stranger, if you say Wizer; it's Weezer—our population is 4,000, elevation 2,114 feet. Our town was named for the Weiser River (it was here first) and most historians agree that the river was named after Sgt. Peter Weiser, of the Lewis and Clark Expedition.

- Everybody **stops** here, at the Gateway to the Hell's Canyon Country. But don't hurry on. Play golf on good greens in the desert. ✓ Take a swim in our modern pool. ✓ See Walter Johnson Memorial Park, one of the finest athletic fields in Idaho. ✓ Yes, Walter Johnson, the Big Train himself, lived and played ball here as a boy. Take a walk and take a snap of his old house, 154 West Court Street. ✓ Limber up on our free tennis courts. Free picnic grounds, with tables, fireplaces, and water. ✓ Plan to be here for Weiser Valley Roundup, none better, first week in August—Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
- This is a good shopping center: all auto supplies and services; fine grocery stores; full variety of clothing; plenty of novelties. Outfit yourselves in Weiser with all the camping, sporting, hunting and fishing goods you may need.
- Our motels and hotels never lacked room for all, but if they should be full, dwelling house rooms will be provided. You can drive late and be sure of accommodations here. Plenty of trailer space. Ask for information at the Chamber of Commerce, Washington Hotel; ask anybody.
- Weiser wants travelers, and appreciates them. We aim for good will by courteous treatment and honest information.



NATURE'S HIT VARIETY SHOW OF THE WEST!

Girls wading in Goose Creek near Payette Lakes. The water is cold, in July.

Inlet of Payette Lakes, in the forest. Mirror perfect, the picture is about the same, upside down.

A ranch in the Salmon River country, primitive area, remote from your daily grind at desk and shop.

Springtime in the Rockies, aspens, firs, and wild flowers on the brink of Hell's Canyon. Fifty miles beyond, you see the Wallowa Mountains in Oregon, land of Chief Joseph.

Photos: By Harold Rhodenbaugh; except boat by Walter Rubey, Payette Lake by Dr. Emerson E. Logan, elk by Loyd Irwin, trout by George Binning, pack string by Ernie Paul, Hell's Canyon cover by Roy Kerswill and Monty Alford of England.

In this one place you enjoy Rocky Mountain Scenery ■ Mile-deep canyons ■ Torrential rivers ■ A thrilling white-water cruiser trip ■ Shady, cool forests ■ A hundred fishing streams ■ Big game hunting ■ Far-spreading sage prairies ■ Remote saddle trails. Dependable summer sun—Ee-dah-how is Nez Perce for "See the sun coming down the mountains."

Hell's Canyon Country is the newest thing on the American tour circuit. Bonneville, Hunt, McKenzie, discovered it for history. But for out-of-your-world vacations, it has been noticed more recently by the Saturday Evening Post, Life, National Geographic, Pathe Newsreel, and others, and more coming.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY. So far (this can't last, of course), Idaho has less than half as many summer travelers as other far-west states, because we have advertised very little. Here in Hell's Canyon Country you can put up in the best of accommodations, or you can camp out, with a fire and your skillet and bedroll, and sleep to the music of running water and sage breeze. This is the original great outdoors, pardner. Lewis and Clark traveled here without a dime. You can't do that, but you can save money.

ENJOY MOUNTAIN DESERT CLIMATE. During six months May-October the average is 40 days all cloudy, or less than 7 per month. The three-month summer season is almost continuous sunshine. The few rains are short and over with. Ten or 20 days are too hot, but the air is dry and the nights are cool. Muggy or gloomy weather will not spoil your vacation in the Hell's Canyon Country. A cinch for sun tanners.

HUNTING AND FISHING: In season you may take deer, bear, elk, in all the regions of the Snake and Salmon Rivers, Seven Devils and Payette Forests. Also cougar, timber wolf, marten, wild cat, weasel, and other varmints, some under bounty... For the shotgunner: mallard, wood duck, canvasback, pintail, Canada goose; on dryland the China pheasant, mountain pheasant, blue grouse, quail, partridge, turtle dove, and a few pintail.

FAMOUS "HELL'S CANYON RUN" starts here—212 miles down Snake River to Lewiston, through Hell's Canyon in a special 30-foot multi-engine cruiser. Complete week or more vacation. White rapids, rugged scenes, hunting, fishing. "The Greatest Sport Thrill in America." Or, a 90-mile boat run into canyon's portals, a day in a lifetime. From Homestead Bridge you may drive up famous Kleinschmidt Grade, magnificent

view of gorge—to Cuprum and a delightful vacation in the Seven Devils. Inquire Chamber of Commerce, Weiser.

TO GET OUT OF THIS WORLD (and come back again): Take a saddle and pack trip into the crags and lakes of the Seven Devils, Payette Forest, or Salmon River primitive areas. In these modern times, few such escapes, few such dreamlands, still remain. You will enjoy knowing packstringers like Tom Watson, Deb Shaw, and Ivan Stover, at Cuprum, Orren McMullen, at Price Valley. Our mountain guides know their trails, and their diamond hitches.

ROCK HOUNDS, HEAR THIS: We are Mr. Gotrocks himself—agate, thunder eggs, petrified wood, petrified bone, some rubies, some garnets, quartz crystals, and just maybe a sapphire. Pan yourself some gold in the river bars. Make it a delightful camp trip in the bargain.

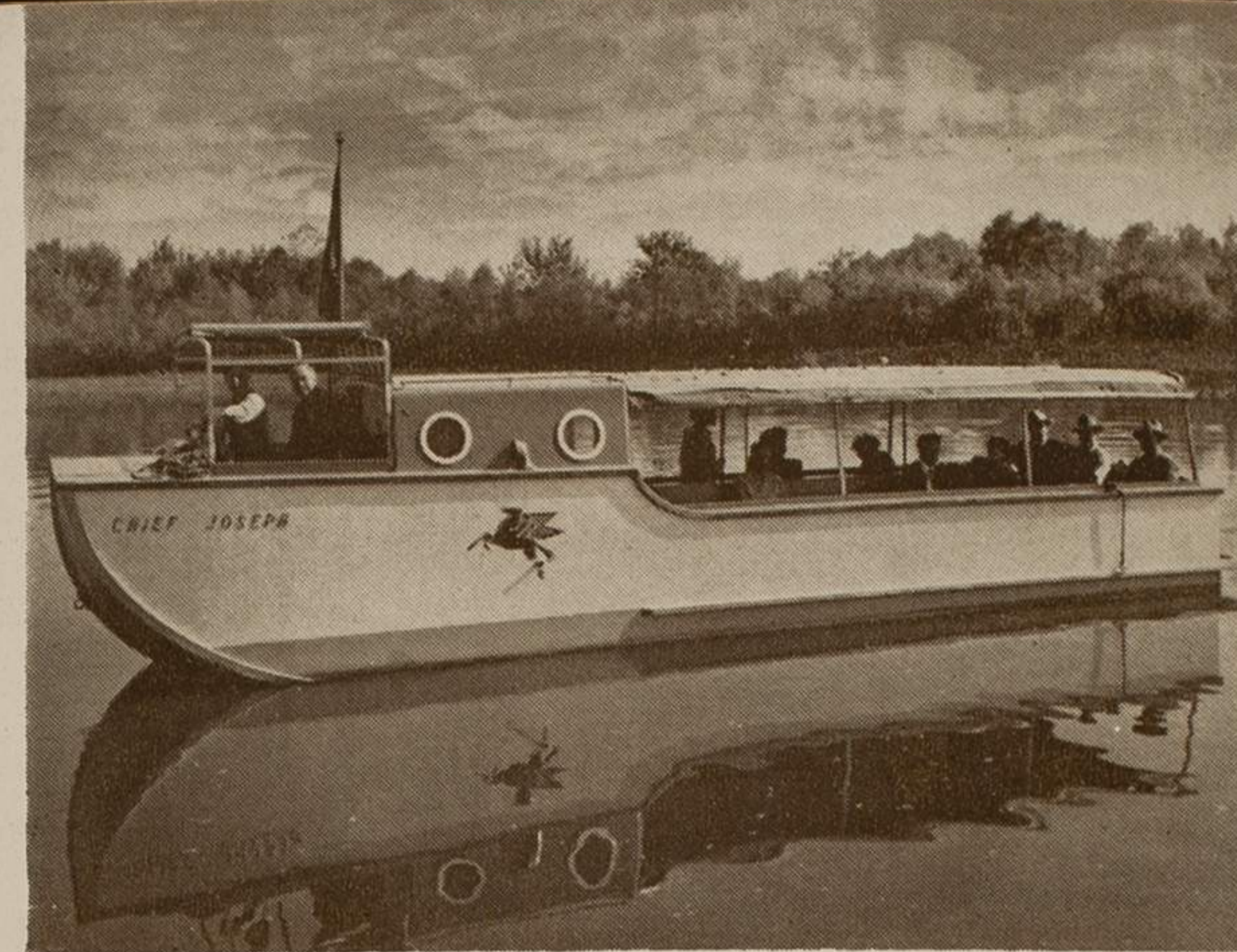
"WHITE WATER RUNNERS": This is your paradise. They do Snake River and Salmon River in July, August, September. Run the Payette, the Weiser, the Grande Ronde and others in May and June. Join the Powder River boat race at Robinette in May. Ask us for information, but don't complain if you get spilled.

ROADS: Main highways into and through this region are standard width, surface, grade and curve. To enjoy the primitive grandeur of some remote places you are invited to visit, you cannot travel as a high-speed windshield tourist. For example, to reach the Hell's Canyon lookout points near Cuprum, you will drive a graveled county road, and a forestry dirt road, total 45 miles. The little map shows the main and secondary roads, and tells you just what to expect.

ACCOMMODATIONS: This is an honest report to vacationers, so we will tell you that some hotels and cottage courts in the Hell's Canyon Country are plumb top, none better; some are so-so. We believe ours are better than the cross-country average. Prices are nearly always fair.

HOW TO GET HERE: Union Pacific Railroad; United Air Lines to Boise, 77 miles from here; Empire Air Lines, to Ontario, 20 miles from here; Greyhound, Trailways, and Northwestern Stage Lines; U. S. Route 95, south from Spokane, Coeur d'Alene and Lewiston, north from Las Vegas and Winnemucca; U. S. Route 30, east from Portland and Pendleton, west from Salt Lake and Boise; U. S. Routes 20, 28, from West Oregon. Charter planes for trips to the wilds, and to anywhere.

MAKE A NOTE: If you are a homeseeker, here is a delightful climate, natural building materials, space and freedom, safety from storms and enemies, western vacations in your dooryard, year around... If you want business opportunity, this is a land of plentiful resources, expanding local markets, electric power for all needs, low taxes, and good workers. Agriculture is nearly all irrigation—no crop failures. Ask the Weiser Chamber of Commerce.



The twin-engined Snake River cruiser 'Chief Joseph' backs out of mooring at Weiser, in calm water far above the rapids and mighty cliffs of Hell's Canyon.

Gary Cooper visits Copper Lodge in the cool timbered foothills of the Seven Devils Mountains, near the rim of Hell's Canyon. Left is Allen Wilson, the famous cougar trapper.

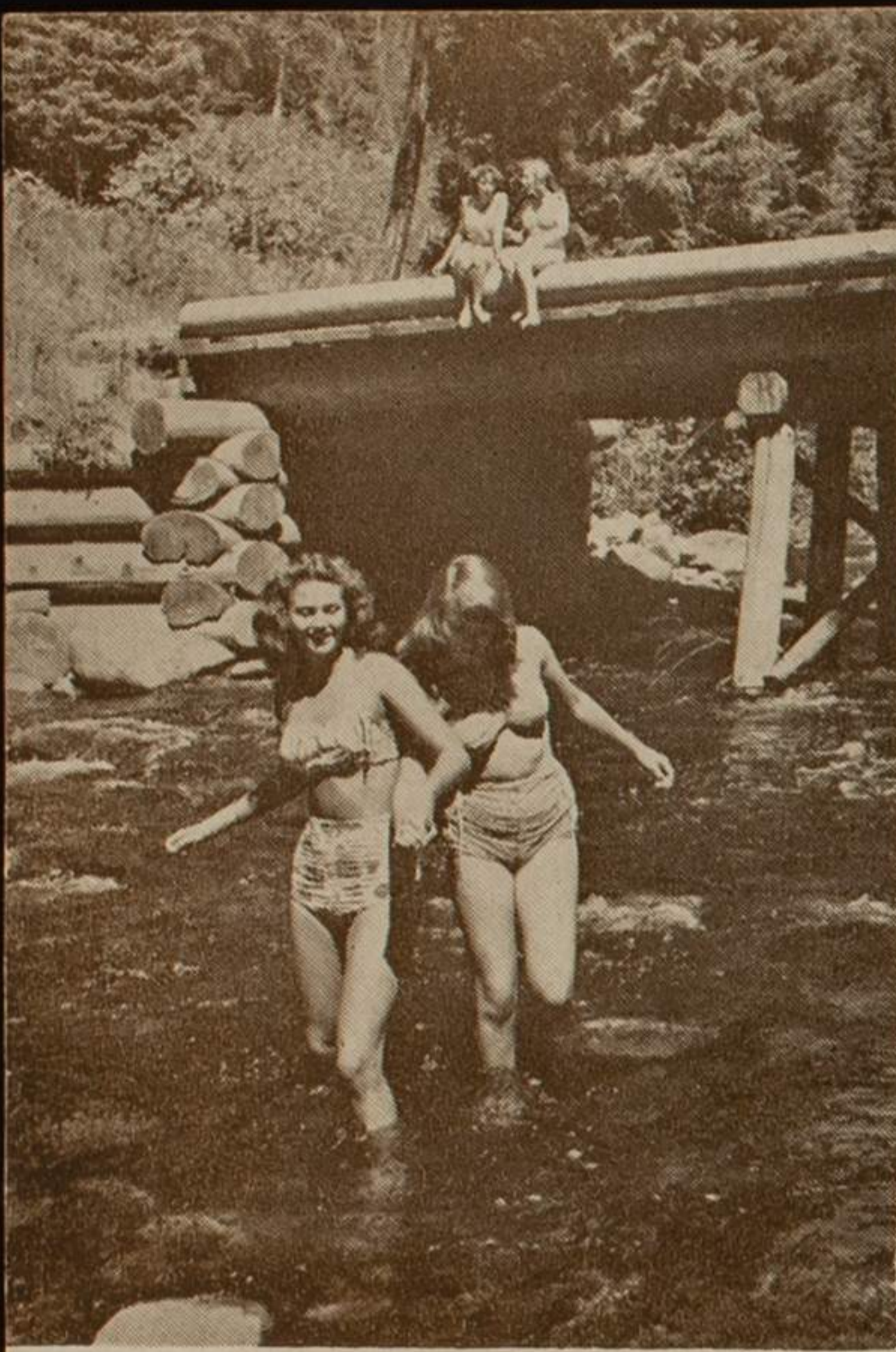
Loyd Irwin kills a thousand-pound bull elk in the Salmon River big game country, happiest hunting ground in these modern times.

Pete Wilson's pack string crosses a snow drift, July 12, 1950, on the old gold trail through the Seven Devils, headed from Horse Heaven to Rapid River. You can go along on a trip like this yourself.

Barry Binning with four rainbow beauties, taken from the Little Salmon River near New Meadows.



THE SYRINGA
Idaho's State Flower



June 14, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Route 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Dolph and Marie,

I know you must be having a wonderful time together and I am so happy that it can be possible for you to do so. I have been snapping out of my trouble just a little more slowly than usual, but apparently I am making reasonable headway.

I am pleased with Elinor and Wallace Scott. They are taking hold nicely and are nice to be around. Everything looks beautiful at home. Flowers were never more plentiful and many of the blossoms are fragrant.

We are getting the new machine whipped into shape and it is now in operation. The boys have been getting out a good paper. The office force is efficient as usual and we shall have 18 pages today.

A letter from Blanche indicates that she hopes I will be able to accompany her to Minnesota about the first of the month. I shall make no definite plans as to how I shall go until I find still further improvement.

I sent an abundance of love to each and every one of you.

Lovingly,

WCS:en

June 12, 1951

Mr. Dolph Simons
Route 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Dolph,

I am coming along first rate and shall be at the office for a short time dictating a few letters. Janet brought me down. The weather has been pleasant. I haven't snapped out of my illness as rapidly as usual. Perhaps old Father Time has something to do with it. We have continued to have a good bit of rain, probably more than we need.

I understand they are setting up the teletype and have asked Leo to write you about that.

I hope that you are finding everything in good shape up north and I know you will enjoy the visit with the boys. Give them my love.

Janet is with me now. Mary Beth came up for one day and Mike has been over a couple of times. The big piles of tile are still in front and south of our place, but no effort has started yet toward placing them. I presume the continued wet weather has had something to do with that.

I don't find any new mail on my desk excepting the customary weekly letter from Rotary. I put on my spring clothes this morning for the first time but I don't think I have dazzeled anybody as yet.

The Scotts are looking after me very nicely. I have been extremely fortunate, I think, in the young folks who have been with. So far as I am aware, there is no special news. The boys had a party for Les Barnet and Bob Marquette last night, who are going to service. It was for those boys and Dolph Jr, but he had to leave early so he didn't get to be at the party.

With love to you all, I am,

As ever,

May 22, 1951

Mrs. L. A. Gooding
Deputy City Clerk
Weiser, Idaho

Dear Cousin,

I enjoyed very much your letter of May 15 and the enclosures telling of Weiser and its environment. I have crossed the state of Idaho, I think in coming from Salt Lake, but I did not have any idea of the magnificent scenery with which you are surrounded. It must be wonderful and it would be hard to match it anywhere else. I thank you so much for sending me the circular and for your having marked so many of the interesting spots. I certainly would like to enjoy the magnificent scenery, but feel that it would be too hard a trip for me now.

I think that the Genealogy and Dolph's diary will give you a pretty fair idea of us. I appreciate the help that you endeavored to give me and did give me in securing data about yourself and family.

I am a great lover of children and always have been. I never rush them but treat them more as I should like to be treated myself, and as a result, I get along with them beautifully. People who wonder why children are not happy at being tossed up in the air do not stop to think how unhappy they themselves would be if subjected to similar treatment.

I have enjoyed the correspondence we have had together and will be happy to have a better picture of yourself. You have pictures of me and my family in the Genealogy.

I trust that your association with your city as deputy clerk will continue to be as pleasant as it has been in the past.

With love,

WCS:en



ans 5/3 April 30 - 1951

Dear Cousin Collins: -

I can scarcely lay down "my book" long enough to write you a thank you letter. I am so thrilled!

Never had I dreamed of having one of your genealogy books. I do thank you with all my heart for sending me one. It will always be treasured in my family and by my descendants. My little grand daughter, Judith, already has a keen interest in family background.

Recently in a letter Calla Gregg wrote me she mentioned two volumes of a Gowdy genealogy she had bought in 1919. I had thought when I answered I would ask her if they were still available. Now, I have one of my own - lucky me!

I wanted to write you at once when Gen. MacArthur was dismissed

by a little man not worthy to polish his boots. Everything looked so disastrous. Now, I am wondering if maybe God planned it that way to make us Americans and save our country. You know He often uses our enemies to work His good. Gen. MacArthur is giving us the one thing to save our nation & spiritual leadership. I liked what our former Pres. Herbert Hoover called "Gen. Mac" "A reincarnation of St. Paul."

Recently I have been hearing more about the contents of the U.M.T. bill now up in the house. I am amazed at what it contains, so much that has nothing to do with U.M.T. - It even puts the power into the hands of any President to have our children trained as the government chooses. Most certainly we must fight having this bill pass in any such form. I am against U.M.T. anyhow.

I have written to several Congressmen
as for more information and voicing
my dislike of the whole bill. Reid in
the mail today a copy of the speech made
by Rep. Dewey Short in the House April 3rd.
After hearing his comments on the "dis-
graceful way World War II veterans had
been called" I wrote to him - hence the speech.

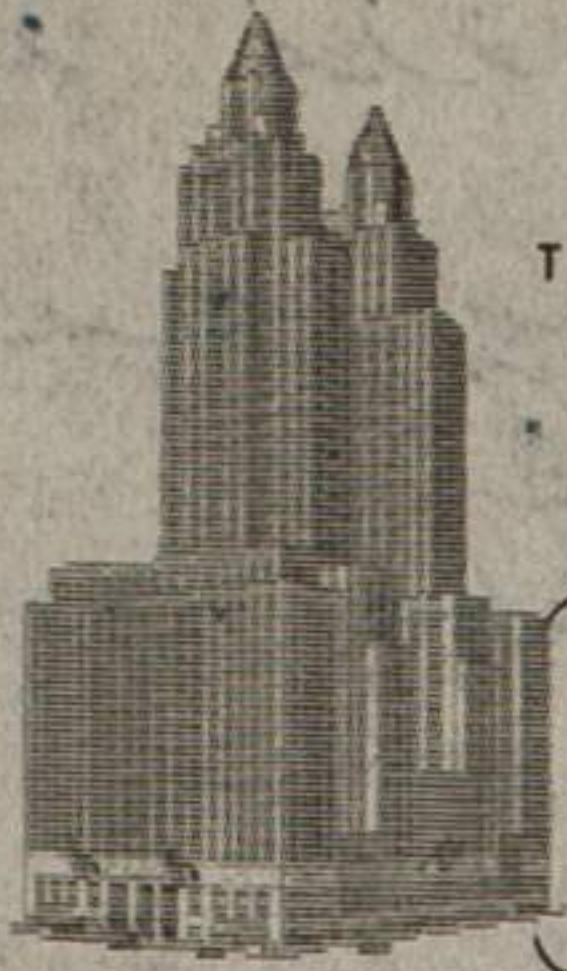
Willard is now at Inchon for the
second time since he has been over-
seas; he is to be there six weeks, arrived
April 21st. It is a shameful thing
that these men were sent overseas at
all. It is said these Reserves are to be
released starting July 1st. I hope he is No.
1 - I don't mean to be selfish.

Betty and children are with us. We
love having them if Willard must be away.
Betty works too hard I think but she
likes longer hours, less time to think.
The children are well and in school
everyday. The past week Betty's father

has been very ill. He is in the hospital and in an oxygen tent - slightly better yesterday. A very bad heart!

Once again I want to thank you for my lovely book. The binding and paper of such excellent quality - readable and names easy to locate. Bless you dear cousin for giving it to me.

Your loving cousin
Kathryn



TELETYPE . N.Y. 1327 / TELEPHONE: ELDORADO 5-3000

Ann H/23

The WALDORF-ASTORIA

PARK AND LEXINGTON AVENUES // 49TH AND 50TH STREETS // NEW YORK 22'

Friday like

Dearest Dad,

Well, this has been a thrilling day - to see the biggest ovation ever given a man in this country. I was out most of the day & saw the parade & the McArthur's three different times. He looks like the great man he is & she is most charming. I'm sorry I can't get out to see them.

This A. B. job is very strenuous. Since we came he is over there from morning until six in the evening. Tonight we were just too tired to go do anything so we bedded down at 8:30. We aren't going

Down to Washington for the week-end
as most of the good meetings are
over & it just seemed like too much
of a load.

We were guests at an ^{KU} alumnae
dinner last night - saw many
old friends - among them Mary
Bickford & Buddy Rogers. We told
Buddy how much we liked
his television show on Sunday
noon.

You were nice to write us
& we enjoyed your good letter.
The Journal World service is
wonderful - this morning last
night's was here at 8:00.

We will be seeing you
this next week - always glad to
get back home.

Take care of yourself -

Much love.

Mame



TELETYPE NY 1-1327 / TELEPHONE: ELDORADO 5-3000

The WALDORF-ASTORIA

PARK AND LEXINGTON AVENUES / 49TH AND 50TH STREETS / NEW YORK 22/

Dearest Dad,

Tues -

We arrived here at noon after a pleasant trip by train.

The weather is cold & cloudy much like we had at home last week.

I was out looking in shops this afternoon. We had dinner at a Italian restaurant & then went to a dramatic show about Stalin. It won the award for being the best drama of the year - has an actor named Claude Rains in

It who is excellent.

Doeph starts his meetings tomorrow so I won't be seeing him much except in the evenings. I do hope he can get away to go down to Washington this week-end.

We have been thinking of you & wondering how you are feeling - do hope no more occurrences of the Sunday one.

We had a Journal World - last night, awaiting our arrival. It looked mighty good.

Take care of yourself -
With loads of love from us
both

Marie & Doeph

Full

May 8, 1951

Mrs. Lillian A. Coeding
328 Galloway Avenue
Weiser, Idaho

Dear Cousin,

I was glad to get your letter of May 4 together with the picture of Nancy Adele Mitchell. The only member of your family I have met was your daughter who called upon us, whose first name I think was Janet and she had a baby in her arms. I wish you would tell me what children you have and their names.

When you speak of Grace, I wonder if you mean Grace Yoder, Dr. Wickey's daughter. It leaves me a little up in the air as to just who Nancy Adele Mitchell is. She is an active little girl and to win the many prizes in dancing and skating and still maintain so high a scholastic standing indicates that she is an unusually bright girl.

Dr. Wickey had two daughters, Julia and Grace, and each married a man named Yoder. Grace had children but I do not know whether Julia had any or not. The Grace you speak of may be a member of your immediate family.

I am glad that you liked the Genealogy. It not only cost me many hours of work but also considerable money in securing the data. I did not attempt to sell any copies but presented them to those whom I thought would be most interested and also to a number of libraries in order that the genealogical work might be of assistance to someone else.

Mama's maiden name was Jennie Bessie Cowdy and a genealogical work was published for the Cowdy family some 15 or 20 years ago in two volumes. I also have a

Dear Cousin,

copy of the Genealogy issued by the Eddy family and endeavored to buy an extra copy recently to give to General Manton S. Eddy, U.S.A., but found that the addition had been entirely sold out. General Eddy is a delightful gentleman to know and he figured that my great grandmother and his great grandfather were first cousins. I did not attempt to figure out the relationship.

Your daughter Janet had a baby in her arms when she called upon us some years ago. You may have told me in some of your letters her married name, but if so I do not remember. I have enjoyed my desultory correspondence with you and you may have told me something about your family, that is your children, but if so I do not recall it at this time.

I do not hear from Russel often but I presume he continues his dental practice in Belleville. He, like yourself, has few relatives.

Our spring, which has been a little late, seems to be here now and many flowers are in bloom. We are at least a month behind Oklahoma in the coming of spring and are just about that far ahead of Nebraska.

I hope that you are able to continue your work as city clerk as long as you wish to do so.

With best wishes, I remain,

Cordially yours,

WCS:en

May 3, 1951

Mrs. Eugene Drought
1417 North Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Cousin,

I received your good letter of April 30th and was glad to hear from you. As I have told you before, you write interesting letters and I am always glad to get them.

I am glad that you enjoyed looking over the Genealogy. No one who has not attempted to compile such a book has any idea of the time and expense that it requires. We had the data gone over by the American Historical Society of New York who authenticated various statements therein.

I am so sorry that Willard has been called to service and it seems a little surprising because of his age and family affairs.

It has been quite some time since I saw you but I have always found you interesting both to meet and as a correspondent.

The Gowdy Genealogy mentioned by Cousin Calla was very badly mixed up in regard to data on papa, mama and myself. I don't know who could have given the data unless possibly it was Dr. Gowdy, who has since passed away. The very enthusiastic account he gave of me was somewhat embarrassing to me. Further more, the dates were badly mixed up, my birth being given as July 3, 1866, which happened to be, instead, the date of mama and papa's wedding. My birth followed in July, 1871 and was preceded by that of my two older sisters, both of whom passed away in 1943.

You have not said much about your health recently

Dear Cousin,

and I wonder if you are still confined largely to your bed or if you are able to be up and live a more normal life.

With love and best wishes, I remain,

Your cousin,

WCS:en

April 23, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Waldorf Hotel
New York City, New York

Dear Dolph and Marie,

I have received your letters and hope this will reach you before you get away.

Spring has not come in with a vengeance. Last night the low temperature on our porch was about 35, which is pretty nearly the frist line.

Yesterday I purchased a beautiful blooming geranium for the cemetary, which I placed between the graves of Gertrude and John Louis. Today has been rather pleasant. I think the Revival meeting perhaps closes tonight. I have not attended but heard one of the Taylors speak from our pulpit yesterday and heard the other at Rotary. They, apparently, have left a very good impression here and undoubtedly have done good. We had an interesting talk today at Rotary by Dean Swarthout on his visit to England in connection with the bells for the carillon.

Everything seems to be moving along nicely at the office. I enjoyed Marie's story of the MacArthur parade.

Lovingly,

WCS:en

April 19, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Simons
Waldorf Hotel
New York City, New York

Dear Dolph and Marie,

I received Marie's letter the other day and was glad to get it. There is nothing especially new here. The boys have been getting out some pretty good papers; 18 pages today and 16 tomorrow.

John was in a few minutes ago and as you know, he is staying at the house but he says that Dolph is staying at your home, at least nights. John said he had a test in algebra coming up.

I did not listen to MacArthur and I am sorry because I am told that it was a great speech and was really the over shadowing news of today.

Nothing special to tell you but I know when one is away from home that a letter from home folks is appreciated. I presume you heard MacArthur. I have been feeling well, sleep well, go to bed early, but have been waking up just a little earlier than usual, not enough to make any difference.

I had a letter from Marilyn, dated and mailed the 18th so it must have come right through. She said they had a grand time in the south.

We have been having rather pleasant weather the last day or two, today perhaps being the nicest. Everything is moving along in good shape. I hope you have a fine time and come home somewhat rested.

Lovingly,

WCS:en

April 12, 1951

Mrs. Walter W. Gregg
1901 Parkdale Place
Montrose, California

Dear Cousin Calla,

I am sending you under another cover a copy of my Genealogy for which no charge will be made. I am only putting out 200 copies, 100 to be cloth bound and 100 in paper. The cloth bound copies are not yet ready. I, like you, do not know who could give the data for the Gowdy Genealogy because the data near the end of the book is terribly balled up. I was born July 8, 1871 but according to the Gowdy Genealogy, I was born July 3, 1866 which was the date of the marriage of my parents. I wrote to Mr. Ridlon upon receipt of the book, giving correct data, which I hoped would be used should additional copies ever be made. The group picture which appears in the book was evidently taken about 18 years ago, possibly 17 years, because Dolph Simons Jr., whose picture appears in the group, birthday was March 11, 1930 and John, his brother, was born in September about 2½ years later. Some of the data in the Gowdy Genealogy sounds as if it might have been given by my uncle, Dr. Gowdy.

You can understand why I make no charge for the Genealogy when I tell you that I paid something over \$12,000 to the American Historical Society of New York for aiding me in securing data and I had paid Ella Shields, deceased, of Chicago perhaps \$500 for earlier genealogical work. It is a tiresome, expensive, and almost heartbreaking job to develop a Genealogy and to be sure that your data is as correct as possible.

Dear Cousin Calla,

One of the most difficult reports that I was finally able to secure was that of our great great grandfather, Joseph Cook. I knew that he was in the French and Indian War and I knew that he was in the Revolutionary War and was associated with George Washington but I could find no military record until a genealogist in Boston, going through old papers for obituaries, found the obituary of Joseph Cook, who died at the age of 102 years. He evidently had been a body guard for Washington as he was with him in all the battles of the Revolutionary War and on account of his personal services, had no military record.

We have every reason to be proud of our ancestry and also of the fact that we have been able to learn so much about it.

I was sorry that the report in the Gowdy Genealogy was handled as it was. It is rather outstanding for a man to be a 33rd Degree Mason but most any man of good character who is willing to spend the money can become a 32nd Degree Mason. I don't suppose another addition of the Gowdy Genealogy will be published until a sufficient number of new generations have arisen to make such a publication desirable. I was embarrassed by the laudatory account of myself, which I never saw until I received a copy of the book.

Calla, my hair has been white, but for some reason that neither I nor my physician can account for during the past eight months, dark hair of my natural color has appeared at my temples and more less in all of the hair of my head. Neither I nor my physician can account for it in any manner. It is just one of the peculiar freaks of nature which happen now and then.

I received the songs written by Norma and Gertrude played them on our piano. Unfortunately, I have no music ability but I do have a love for music. I have a grand piano, which I have lately had gone over to see that it is in good shape, and I gave a grand piano to each of our four children.

Dear Cousin Calla,

You may have known that Gertrude had unusual music ability. She played the piano for some excellent accompanists and for a number of years sang contralto in what was known as the University quartette, a music organization whose popularity and usefulness preceded that of the present University glee clubs.

I know practically how old you are because you and Ettoile were about the same age and Harry was five days younger than I. In the Genealogy you will note that I do not give any intimation in regard to your age.

I hope you will enjoy the book. If I had known the time and effort that it would have taken to produce it, I doubt if I should have had the courage to have undertaken it.

With love and best wishes, I am,

As ever,

WCS:en

Calla

March 28, 1951

Mrs. Walter Gregg
1901 Parkdale Place
Montrose, Calif.

Dear Calla,

I received your letter and hasten to answer. I am sending in this mail a marked copy of the Kansas City Times which contains a complimentary notice of my son Dolph. Answering your inquiry in regard to Press Clipping Bureaus, I send you herewith a list of eight which perhaps will be adequate. I think it might be possible to enlarge this list. I shall send you some of these days soon a copy of a Genealogy that I have prepared and which has been printed in our office. It deals particularly with the forebears and children of Mama, Mrs. Jennie B. (Gowdy) Simons. I think you will find it interesting. It took a long while to secure all of the data and I had the matter approved and corrected by The American Historical Company of New York. I think you will find it interesting.

I was glad to read your letter and know that you must have a great interest and comfort in your daughter Norma. Grayce and I are the only two living members of our family. Grayce has had no children while Gertrude and I had four, who are still living, and lost one little boy when he was thirteen. I have ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

I returned last evening from Tulsa, Okla. where my dear Blanche (Mrs. O. W. Maloney) lives. We spent Easter with them and had a very enjoyable time. It is my remembrance that you and my sister, Etoile, were all about the same age, while I was only five days older than your brother, Harry. I have not kept in touch with other members of your family, but you will see that we have not neglected them in the Genealogy.

I shall be glad to have you write me again when the spirit moves you. I realize, as you do, that it is improbable that we shall ever meet. With love to you and best wishes to the others, I remain,

As ever,

WCS:en
Enc.

March 28, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Reineke
Box 251
Houston 1, Texas

Dear Bob and family,

I had your good letter of January 16 some days ago and since then, Dorothea and I went to Tulsa where we spent several days with Blanche and her family. Easter has come and gone and it came earlier this year than usual so we have had very little Easter weather so far; some rains but it has not warmed up. In Tulsa the yard was full of blooming flowers but in Lawrence, nothing is blooming.

I did not know that you had moved to Houston. If so, you may know a Mr. Dudley, who publishes a magazine and I think is a man of considerable means. I think he lost a sum quite recently. At Gull Lake, Minn., where Dolph and I each have a cabin on the lake shore, Mr. Dudley has spent some time each summer at a resort nearby. John, who is now eighteen, has been guiding for fishermen at the lake for the past four years and among his customers is Mr. Dudley, who would like to have engaged him for all of his time for the season. In the loss of his own son and in his regard for John, he has offered every inducement to try to get John to come with him. While John appreciates the man's friendship and holds him in high regard, he would not give consideration to any closer connection with Mr. Dudley than that of an honest friendship.

Dolph, my son, is now a middle aged man with two fine boys, Dolph Jr., who will graduate from the University at the coming Commencement, and John, who will complete his first year at K. U. They are both athletic, Dolph having ranked fifth, I believe, in the nation as a punter and John, one year ago, was named by the Topeka Capital as the number one high school quarter back in Kansas. I may have mentioned some of this to you before and if so, excuse me for repeating but naturally I am very fond of the boys.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Reineke, March 28, 1951

Although in another month, it will be two and one half years since your Aunt Gertrude passed away, the loss that I feel is very slow in healing. She was a wonderful woman and had made a real place for herself in the life of Lawrence. She was the last of the five Reineke children. Your Uncle Will Reineke left a daughter whose whereabouts I do not know. But she has a darling little daughter, Barbara, who was married some time ago. You are the only male member of the Reineke family. I know that you lost one fine son in the army but I hope that you have another boy or two to carry on the name.

I have recently published a Genealogy of my Mother's family in which I have included the families identified with the Simons line by marriage. I, therefore, cover the Reineke and Buckley families as far as I was able to trace them. When your Uncle John had his last illness in Chicago, we arranged for his care in a private home where he was given the best of attention and in addition to that my brother-in-law, Mr. Hoinville, took him riding as often as his strength would permit and kept in touch with him until the end. He was brought to Shawnee for burial in the Reineke lot. He now rests beside Mother and Father Reineke and on the other half of the lot are your Father and Mother and I think both of your brothers. I visit the lot definitely each spring and fall to see that the graves are properly cared for and that wreathes and flowers are placed upon them. It is all that we can do. Gertrude had always been so lovely in caring for the graves of my parents here in Lawrence that I feel that it is a sorrowful pleasure for me to help care for the graves of her loved ones at Shawnee.

This is a long and rambling letter. I am glad that you have done so well with your Company and I wish to be remembered to Olive and to your children.

Cordially yours,

WCS:en

Tuesday, March 13, 1951

My Very Dear Cousin,

This year we need so much this blessed Easter season with its faith, its hope and fulfillment.

Hillard's ship is in Korean waters. He left the States Dec. 29. He tried to get him a home base, but even with our doctor's and minister's affidavits sent through the Red Cross and the recommendation of his Captain and Executive Officer the Navy Personnel Bureau in Washington refused.

The new law passed by Senate has nothing in it relative to the Navy Reserves as was promised. Perhaps because I have been ill I didn't notice direct reference to U. M. I. as being part of this bill. Then I heard Rep. Dewey Short speak against it just a few days before it was passed and suddenly realized what they were making in for this bill. Our Editor (Jackson Patriot) has favored U. M. I. but I didn't see it mentioned in our paper until it was passed and then big head lines "Senate passes U. M. I. bill". Perhaps we must have it if you say so

I am convinced but there is still in
my mind an element of doubt.

As to my illness we have all been
having the flu. Eugene and Betty have
recovered and Jerry is back in school. I
still am getting penicillin shots and ex-
pect the doctor this morning. It is a virus
type of flu and my doctor says either I got
hold of an especially malignant germ or my
resistance against it is so little I have
difficulty in throwing it off. I am better.

Betty and the children are with us.
The children love being here and I believe
Betty is as happy as she would be any
where with Willard away and her home
broken up. She works from 12 to 5 pm. at
the Y cafeteria.

As soon as I feel a little stronger
I shall start action this time for Willard's
release. He was thirty seven yrs. March 1st.

I enjoy hearing of you you make me
feel important as do my grand children when
they say "Grandma this is a happy house, I love
living with you and grandpa".

Your loving cousin
Katherine

March 19, 1951

Mrs. Kathryn Drought
1417 North Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Kathryn:

I received your good letter of the 13th and the Easter card. It is a beautiful card and very appropriate for the occasion.

It seems rather strange that Willard should be called, seeing he has a family, and I sincerely hope that he will escape injury. It has seemed to me that one thing after another of an evil nature has followed this country ever since Roosevelt became president. While I lack a great deal of being an admirer of Roosevelt, I admire Truman still less. Truman got his start from crooked politics in Kansas City under Pendergast, and his friends and acquaintances are largely of such character as to be untrustworthy.

Unless the Republican Party can regain control of the nation soon I am afraid the irreparable damage will have been done. It seems queer and almost impossible that one or two men as president should go so far towards wrecking our country. Roosevelt started in with the country almost entirely out of debt and left it heavily burdened, and the condition has not improved under Truman.

England, too, which stood for centuries almost like the rock of Gibraltar has been so honeycombed by the labor government that it is little more than the ghost of the England of a generation ago. It seems a pity that England and America should have been so weakened by their governments. Outstandingly strong a few years ago, the Lord only knows now what the future has in store for us.

Sincerely,

WCS:bjh

W. C. Simons

I had breakfast with
Dolph this morning but
haven't seen him since
he usually comes to the
hotel from the A.O.
meeting about 5:30 P.M.

This evening there is
a party for the board
which the newspaper
publishers are giving. It's
a beefsteak dinner with
entertainment but no
speeches over on 3rd Ave.
The weather is nice



The Waldorf-Astoria

Tues -

Dearest Dad,

I had a very nice
trip back, arriving
last night. In fact Dolph
remarked he stayed in
bed longer on the train
than ever does at home.
We had a bedroom from
Chicago to here which made
that possible.

but quite chilly & windy.

I have been out today doing a little window shopping & getting my hair fixed.

We were ~~pleasantly~~ pleased to get the Journal - World this morning - quick service from Lawrence to N.Y. of last night's paper.

Too bad K. U. lost their basket ball game to Kansas State when all the legislators were viewing it.

Do hope you are feeling good.

We'll be home Sat. night

With loads of love,
Mama

December 29-50

Mrs. Eugene Drought
1417 North Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

H. C. Simons
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Cousin Collins, -

Your Christmas letter and ever useful check arrived - thank you very much. The checks are always such a help but I assure you your letters are always welcome and a present in themselves.

This was a difficult Christmas both for us not just that the family were away but the impending separation. We went through our usual Christmas preparations: tree, wreath, candles etc but this year it was done as an act of faith.

Willard called us Christmas night from California to say "good bye". He left today for overseas. He had prayed and hoped until the last that he would be given a home base. I feel strongly that these older men who served in World War II should be.

Mrs. Eugene Drought
1417 North Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

Betty and the children will leave for home as soon as her check arrives.

Hillards cousin Arthur Drought lives in Los Angeles and they want Betty and children to stop over a few days with them on her way home - they will arrive in Jackson 12-15 of January.

Your sister Grace wrote me a friendly little letter and sent a greeting picture of herself and husband in front of their fireplace. I enjoyed both letter and picture.

I wouldn't want to be a news commentator if I couldn't do a more accurate job than most of them did with Mr. Hoover's speech. I agree with Mr. Hoover - and I believe the majority of the mothers in America do too.

God grant this new Congress will put a back bone in this jelly like Administration. Why my son has to go to war and Nationalist China wanting to fight for their own country can't in more than I can understand. I can pray and God does hear and answer.

Thank you again for the check.

Your loving cousin
Kathryn -

Am 11/31/57

January 31, 1951

Mrs. Eugene Drought
1417 North Blackstone Street
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Kathryn:

I have before me your letter of December 29, just a little over a month ago. I am not flattering you when I say that I consider you one of the clearest thinkers and most able minded persons with whom I correspond. When I think of the physical handicap under which you have labored and the splendid courage you have shown it makes me marvel at your strength and courage.

I know how you must feel in regard to the war. Your husband of course is too old to be called, but it seems a shame that Willard has to leave his family. I hope his experience will be as good as possible and that he will return to you a still more seasoned and wiser man. While I don't know his wife personally I want you to give her my love and best wishes.

I feel as you do about some of our news commentators, but I think of the place in Shakespeare where the parties are looking at a cloud and one says "Methinks it looks like a whale", and the other agrees, and then he changes his thought to something entirely different and finds himself still in agreement. Some of them undoubtedly are more or less "me too", while others can see things differently and have the courage to so express themselves.

I, like you, get worried over the future of our country. As Washington and Franklin and many of the stalwarts of the early day left an impression for good on our nation, so Franklin Delano has left his impression which tends to disrupt and destroy. I sometimes like to think of the story that was told following the disappearance of Hitler. It seems that someone had heard from F.D.R., who said he did not believe that Hitler was dead because he looked all over hell and couldn't find him. Most certain it is that Roosevelt did a great deal towards pauperizing our nation, both as to

Mrs. Eugene Drought, January 31, 1951

finances and as to character. Instead of being earnest workers who have confidence in themselves to work out their own salvation he has made us a nation of leaners who are looking for handouts.

I hope that this finds you well and that you will continue in good health. I shall be glad to have you write me whenever the spirit moves you. Give my love to the various members of your family.

Lovingly yours cousin,

WCS:bjh

CHARLES H. HOINVILLE
7539 SOUTH COLFAX AVENUE
CHICAGO 49, ILLINOIS

16 January 1951

My dear Collie:

I have your letter of the 11th and was glad to hear you had such a good Holiday Season.

We have been busy at the Hills, and the man are still working; got out two cars of pulp, and will get out additional, as the market has gone up since the first cars were shipped - I am not making a long term contract. I understand from a man who is with a company making paper that there is a tightening up already.

I am enclosing a note from ^{Kurt}~~Kurt~~ Mechem of the Kansas Historical Society for you to note (and destroy); they evidently keep the booklets.

We are going east Thursday - Washington and Buffalo, and will be back the 26th; will be here for the end of the month business.

I am enclosing check ^{10.00} to take up my share of wreaths for the cemetery and I thoroughly appreciate your having handled this for me.

encl.

Love,

Chas.

Brother Charles.

January 19, 1951

Mr. C. H. Hoinville
7539 South Colfax Avenue
Chicago 49, Illinois

Dear Charlie:

I have your letter of January 16 together with the check for \$10.00 to help pay for the wreaths for the cemetery.

In mentioning the wreaths to you I had no idea of suggesting that you have a part in paying for them. I have been buying wreaths for the cemeteries for a good many years. We put wreaths on four graves at Shawnee, Kansas, the graves being those of Father and Mother Reineke, Blanche Reineke and brother John, to whom you were so kind during his last illness in Chicago. At Lawrence we have our own lot where Julia rests, and also a lot for Grandmother and Grandfather Gowdy; the Simons lot for my father and mother, Vera, Sally, Etroile and Louis, this lot being full; another lot for Gertrude's great-grandfather, who was a soldier in the war of 1812.

Gertrude was so thoughtful in caring for the graves of those of my family that I feel it a privilege to do what little I can in caring for the graves of her loved ones. For a number of years Norman Norman has at times sent flowers for Julia's grave. She did a good deal for him and apparently he is glad to do something to show his appreciation. It is all right for you to have a part in paying for wreaths if you care to do so, but it is not necessary as I am very willing to handle the matter. After I check out then it will be up to someone else.

Mary Jule, Vera and Sally were over to see TV the other evening, and I enjoyed having them very much. I don't know where anyone could find a happier or more lovable little group, and I am very proud of the record that Charles is making in the legislature. He is about as nearly a self-made man as it is possible for anyone to find, and he has made a good job of it.

Please give my kindest regards to Mary.

Cordially yours,

WCS:bjh



CALLA AND WALTER GREGG



Remembering YOU AT
CHRISTMASTIME
WITH KINDEST THOUGHTS
AND BEST WISHES FOR A
HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON

Dear Bollie -

These are cards sent
us by Norma and Ramy.

48 of them! I am send-
ing them now, only to
those who live the farthest
away. I have written only on
the typewriter that I hate
to write with a pen. You owe
me a letter, anyway.

God bless and keep you +
yours. Give my love to Blanche
I have never forgotten her!

Love, Calla.

January 17, 1951

Mrs. Walter Gregg
Gregghaven
Montrose, California

Dear Calla:

During the last year or two of Gertrude's life she never liked to hear me sing "They Say We Are Growing Old, Maggie", because she said it was becoming too much of a fact.

I have had a habit for years, especially when I am driving, to either sing or hum a tune, and without any effort on my part, without any thought in fact, I would change from one tune to another and seemingly keep up an endless humming or singing in a very low tone. It was rather an odd habit because I never consciously called another tune to mind, but just simply ran on like the little brook.

I have never been at all sensitive about my age, but have not reached the age when I try to make myself appear to be as old as the hills. You are probably acquainted with people who have the habit of saying "if I live until such a month I shall be so many years old". My birthday is the 8th of July and I have always said that if anybody asked me on the 7th of July how old I was I would state the facts without reference to the next day being my birthday. I have felt that old age needed no encouragement whatever, and so I have never fought the heat, the cold, nor the coming of the years, because there is nothing that can be done about it.

I was only twenty years old when I engaged in business in Lawrence, and the reason I succeeded where many others had failed was probably due to my energy and my ability to work long hours. For the past few years my duties at the office have not been at all onerous because I named my son, Dolph, as publisher and he has taken a large part of the responsibility.

As a matter of fact, the work in our office is so well organized that little bossing has to be done. Everyone seems to know what he is supposed to do and carries on accordingly. I think this sort of an arrangement is most satisfactory to both employer and employee. One can go ahead and do his or

Mrs. Walter Gregg, January 17, 1951

her work day by day as usual with very little interference by the management. I think this is as it should be. I think that where you are working together and everyone feels a part of the responsibility for the success of the business it tends to create good feeling and good cooperation, and on the whole is much more pleasant both for the management and for those who are employed.

As you know, Gertrude passed away October 30, 1948. While Dolph lives not much over a mile away from me and the girls come often from their homes in other places, I still have some hours of loneliness. I am fortunate in having a young man, a student at the University who was a marine in the last war, and his wife, who is a graduate from the state college at Manhattan to take charge of my home. I think perhaps they are more thoughtful of me than many children are of their parents, and it has made a very nice arrangement both for them and for me. The young man will graduate presumably in May or June, and then I shall have to make other arrangements. This is the third couple who have handled this arrangement very satisfactorily, and we had two others who carried on but were not quite so capable nor cooperative.

I saw your brother, Harry, when he was a splendid specimen of manhood, but both your brother and your father died young. As I remember, Harry had a daughter in Minnesota, but I have never known anything about her, neither her name nor whereabouts.

As you doubtless know, my sister, Grayce, Mrs. Don A. Freeman, and her husband and I bought a very attractive frontage on the south shore of Gull Lake, Minnesota, located about 140 miles north of the twin cities. We built our cabins in 1937, and have occupied them for a time each summer since that time. Gertrude loved the place, and we had to bring her home by air ambulance in August, 1948. The place has never seemed the same to me since, although the presence of my children and grandchildren has made it more cheerful.

You may know that I have seven grandsons, three granddaughters and two great-grandsons. All of them are bright, healthy and goodlooking folks.

This is rather a long and rambling letter, but I have probably told you more in this about my family than I have ever told you before. My son, Dolph, a year ago was elected first vice president of the Associated Press and he and his wife are spending this week in New York attending a meeting of the Associated Press. They are stopping at the Waldorf-Astoria. Some years ago while on business in New York I spent

Mrs. Walter Gregg, January 17, 1951

two weeks in this well-known hotel but that was before it was rebuilt.

Dolph has two sons who will doubtless see military service soon. One will complete his freshman year with the closing of this term, and the other will graduate. It is our hope and expectation that they will carry on the business.

With love and best wishes, I remain

Your cousin,

W. C. Simons

WCS:bjh



Dear Corrie,

Hope all is well
with you and am
sure your families
will help you to enjoy
Christmas.

Merry Christmas

M. BERYL BUCKLEY




Hallmark