

May 17

1932

MEMINDEX
ROCHESTER N.Y.U.S.A.

TUE

Blue Bird
Wren
Sparrow
Canary
Red White Wood Pecker
Gray Wood pecker
Blue Jay
Red Bird
Swallow
Black Bird
Meadow Lark
Ovenbird
Cat Bird
Thrush
Oriele
Robin
Crow
Owl
Hawk
Humming Bird
Junco
Mocking Bird

Martin
Red Winged Black Bird
Chimney Swift
Yellow Head B. B. d

over

Some of the birds which
may be seen at various times
at 2500 Vermont

Commit for Single Gifts

1943

\$3000⁰⁰00

1944

\$3000⁰⁰00

From asher

Thirteen original
Colonies

Mass.

N. H.

P. I.

Conn.

N. Y.

N. J.

Pa.

Del.

Md.

Va.

Ga.

N. C.

S. C.

FEES AND DUES

Lodge of Perfection	4° to 14°	\$60.00	\$2.00 per year
Chapter of Rose Croix	15° to 18°	30.00	.50 per year
Council of Kadosh	19° to 30°	30.00	.50 per year
Consistory	31° and 32°	30.00	1.00 per year

NOTICE ! ! !

At least the fee for the Lodge of Perfection must accompany the Petition



Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry
Southern Jurisdiction of the United States of America
TO OFFICERS AND MEMBERS SCOTTISH RITE BODIES:
Valley of Lawrence, Orient of Kansas

_____, 19____
I am a Master Mason in good standing in _____ Lodge No. _____
under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of _____. I was born on the _____
day of _____, 19____, in _____, State of _____. My residence is in _____
months

_____ State of _____, and I have resided there for _____ years
My mailing address is No. _____ Street, City of _____
State of _____. My occupation is _____

I have never (*) before applied for any of the Scottish Rite Degrees and I now
respectfully petition to receive the Degrees from the _____ to the _____ inclusive,
promising always to bear true faith and allegiance to Supreme Council of the Thirty-
third and Last Degree for the Southern Jurisdiction of the United States of America.

Recommended by

(name in full)

(*) If applicant has previously applied for any of the
Degrees he will strike out the word "never" and ex-
plain fully when and where such application was made.

It was ~~Dr~~ John J. Ingalls, long a senator from Kansas, ^{the} and presiding officer of that body when Vice President Chester A Arthur was called to the presidency following the death of President James A. Garfield, who was accredited with the aphorism, "Purity in Politics is an iridescent dream". *Evidently another Kansan held the same idea for* ~~Another Kansan of the same idea~~

At about the turn of the century a ~~Kansan~~ ^{for} who was a candidate ~~for~~ office, was approached by ^{the} an old veteran who wanted to sell his services as a political booster. When asked, ~~for~~ "just what can you do?", the old chap answered, "I can tell more lies on the other candidate than any other man in the county. I can keep him so busy answering these lies that he will have no time to make a campaign."

The idea is probably age old, but it is still considered useful x

Sept. 15

1944

MEMINDEX

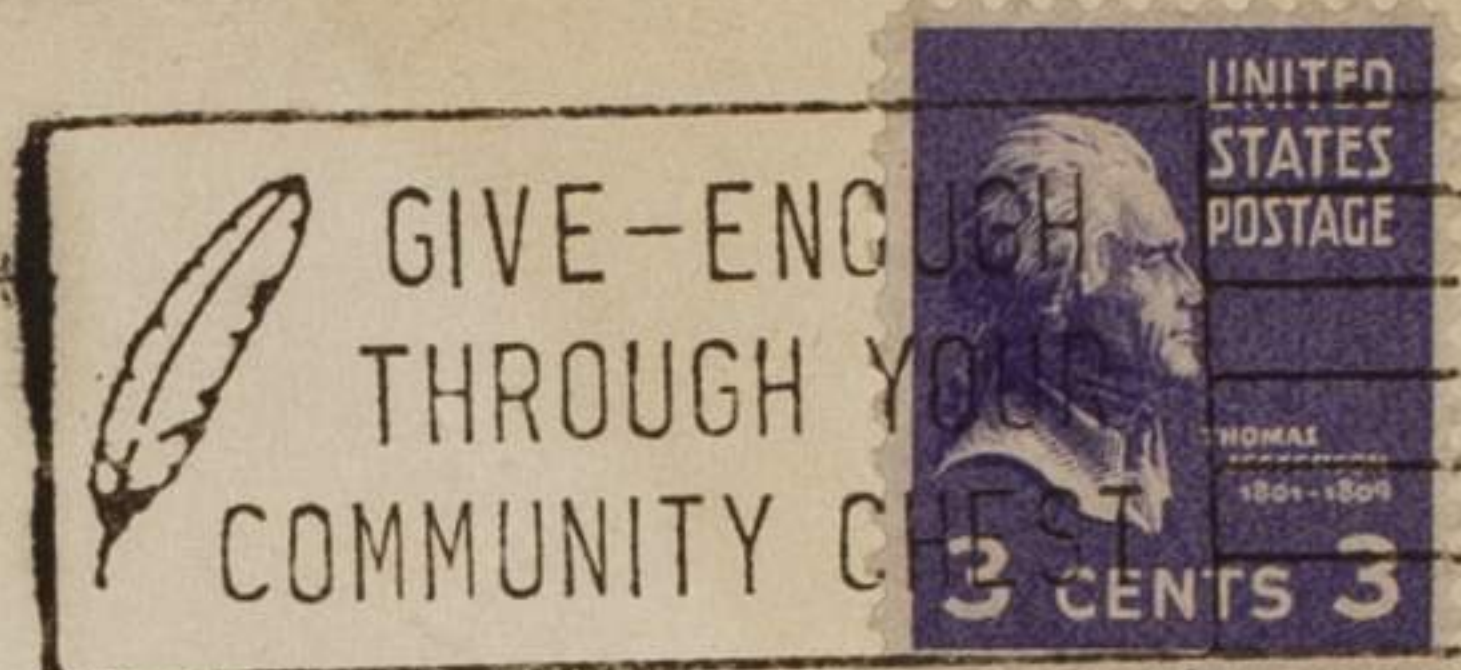
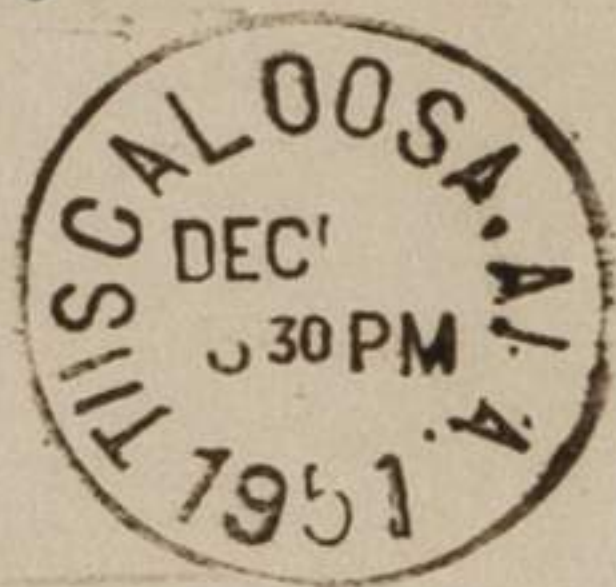
FRI

ROCHESTER N.Y. U.S.A.

Whitefield's Ointment
for Athletes Foot.

Recommended by Mrs.
W.R. Evans.

From:-
Mrs. Oscar Dahler Jr.
1611-13th ST.,
Tuscaloosa,
Ala.



Mr. W. C. Lemoine
The Cedars,
Lawrence,
Kansas

*Greetings
of the
Season*





Wishing you
a season of cheer,
filled with glad surprises
and happy memories
Cordially your friend,
Mildred M. Dahlene

Xmas 1951

Dr. Mr. Simon :-

Flande said
you had not been well this
year and I trust that your
condition has improved.

Flande, Mrs. Johnson, Ed
& you have had a bad year.

We are all well and I hope to
have all the children here for
Xmas. Dan & Betty leave
Albuquerque Dec 12th and
they have a months leave
from the army. He is a Lt.
in chemical research.

I keep busy with club and
church activities & my many
friends are very kind to me!

As always,
Gladys M. Dahl



Greetings

As a customer of yesteryear or one whom
we hope to serve in the days ahead we add

Our Personal Greetings

to our PERSONAL service.

Your Personal Photo Calendar

Please regard this as your own personal photo calendar.

It's made so you can insert your own favorite photo
through the patented door opening in the back.

An AD-A-DAY Product — Made under 4 U. S. Patents







Lawrence Kans.

Nov 20 51

Mr W.C. Simons

and
Mr Dupeh Simons -

My dear Friends -

I am so thankful
I have such kind
thoughtful friends
your Remembrance
of this lovely basket

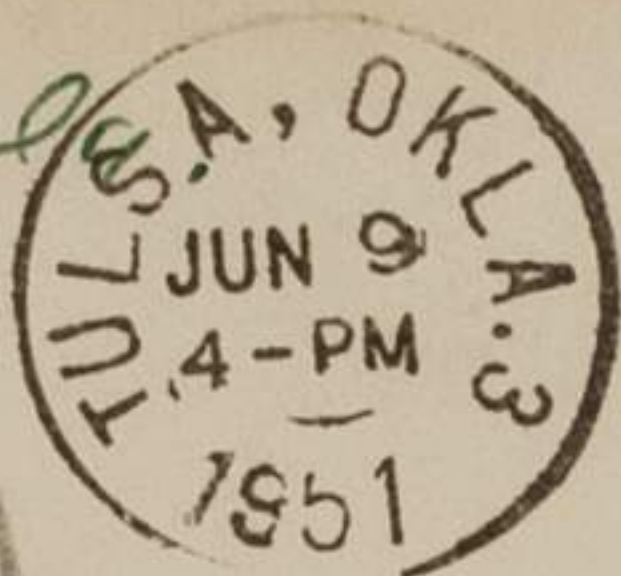
of fine fruits, is
wonderfull and
I want to thank
you so very much.
Mrs Mc Pheeters

"Hollyhocks"
by the celebrated artist
Lillian Grow

1124

MADE IN U.S.A.

Maloney
2712 E 31st
Tulsa, 5, Okla.



SAVE THE EASY WAY
BUY U.S. BONDS ON
PAYROLL SAVINGS



arr 6/12/51

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

June 3 - 51

My dear Blancher -

So glad to know we are
to see you and Elecco & baby
soon this summer -

The newspaper pictures
was very nice. Two such
very attractive girls and fair
little boy in such a charming
setting. Those lovely flowers
look wonderful to us

who have our season so
far behind. We have much
rain for days now of it -
Suppose you have heard.

I am not as well as usual
Hope Collis is better and out of
Hospt. by now I'm to meet him & his
brother



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mrs. Owen Meyer Maloney
2712 East 31st St.

Tulsa 5

Okla. This card from Aunt
Grace was here when?
returned.

Saturday

Dearest Dad.

Returned home
safely & have had my
permanent, been to the
doctor, have dressmaker
app - bought new corset,
but still can't get in
at the dentist.

It was wonderful to
feel you are so well,
careed for. I just felt in
love with Clarion and

has had that told to him &
how he rebels against it. But
it's the truth -

I found 2 dark wine bed
spreads yesterday which I believe
will be very suitable for your
new bed room. If they are
not satisfactory, just return
them. They are charged to
me -

Jim & Sue they will take
good care of you & make
you very happy.
James will be there
Sunday & next week will
be here to be together &
see you regarding your
struggle.
Love I want 2 "boys"
you or nay, but we want
to keep you & remember
to "take it easy" - Or
even many times. But

Give every one my love & keep
a big hunk for yourself.

It was a pleasure to be with
you & I hope I was of some comfort
& help -

Get good & strong so we can
leave for Minn. around the 1st.

Much Love - Your devoted daughter

Blanche.



SOVEREIGN JESTS



BY
*Theo
Rose*

WRONG HOUSE

Two men left a banquet together. They had dined exceptionally well.

"When you get home," said one, "if you don't want to disturb your family, undress at the foot of the stairs, fold your clothes neatly and creep up to your room."

The next day they met at lunch.

"How did you get on?" asked the advisor.

"Rotten," replied the other. "I took off all my clothes at the foot of the stairs, as you told me and folded them up neatly. I didn't make a sound. But, when I reached the top of the stairs, it was the 'L' station."

—The Pointer, U. S. Military Academy.

Fussy Diner: "Waiter, I want some oysters, but they mustn't be too large or too small, too old or too tough, and they mustn't be salty. I want them cold and I want them at once."

Waiter: "Yes, sir. With or without pearls?"

TIME WAS KIND

"Are you the girl who took my order?"

"Yes, sir," replied the waitress politely.

"Well, I'll be darned!" he remarked. "You don't look a day older."

—Purple Parrot.

Don't forget a man is not paid for having brains, but for using them.

VERY CONVINCING

"What makes you think you are qualified for a position in the diplomatic corps?"

"Well," answered the applicant modestly, "I've been married 20 years and my wife still thinks I have a sick friend."



"John, drop whatever you're doing and come here at once!"

BEST PART

A man went to the bar and ordered a Martini, drank it, chewed the bowl of the glass up and threw the stem over his shoulder. He continued this for about six Martinis and noticed that the bartender was staring at him.

"I guess you think I'm crazy, don't you?" he asked.

"I sure do," the bartender replied. "The stems are the best part."

"Won't you come into my parlor?"

Said the spider to the fly.

"Parlor nothing—get a flivver!"

Was the modern fly's reply.

MUCH SAFER

A city man crawled over a fence, only to find himself in a pasture with a vicious-looking bull.

"Hey, there!" he called to a farmer. "Is this bull safe?"

"He sure is," answered the farmer. "Durn sight safer than you are."

"I'm not sure I understand those knee-action wheels."

"Why, it's like this: The wheels give. So if you run over a pedestrian, you hardly feel it."

SO UNUSUAL

It happened at a major-league baseball club's spring training camp.

"The umpire for today's game is at the gate with two friends. Shall I pass them in?" inquired the gatekeeper of the manager.

"An umpire with two friends?" gasped the manager when he could get his breath. "Sure!"

There was a young maiden—a Sioux,
As tempting as any home brioux;
She displayed her cute knees,
As she strolled past tepees,
And the braves all hollered: "Wioux!
Wioux!"

LOST NOODLE

Traffic Cop: "Use your noodle, lady! Use your noodle!"

Lady: "My goodness! Where is it? I've pushed and pulled everything in the car!"

STRANGE LANGUAGE

After giving the private a dressing-down for being so late in returning the supplies, the sergeant demanded: "Okay! Let's hear how it happened, Miller!"

"Well, I picked up a chaplain along the road," explained the woebegone rooky, "and from then on the mules couldn't understand a word I said."

DIDN'T MISS HIM

A successful business man, after eight years of absence, alighted at the station of the old home town.

There was, despite his expectations, no one on the platform whom he knew. No one.

Discouraged, he sought out the station master, a friend since boyhood. To him at least he would be welcome, and he was about to extend a hearty greeting, when the other spoke first.

"Hello, George!" he said. "Going away?"

"You naughty thing!" cried a little girl who saw a cat carrying a kitten by the nape of its neck.

"You are not fit to be a mother! You're hardly fit to be a father!"

A MYSTERY

"I beg your pardon, but what is your name?" the hotel clerk asked.

"Name!" echoed the indignant guest, who had just signed the register. "Don't you see my signature there on the register?"

"I do," answered the clerk. "That's what aroused my curiosity."

People who put on the most style usually put off the most creditors.

THEY MADE IT

Said the small boy: "My maw and paw had an awful time getting married. Maw wouldn't marry paw when he was drunk and paw wouldn't marry maw when he was sober."

NOT EVERYTHING

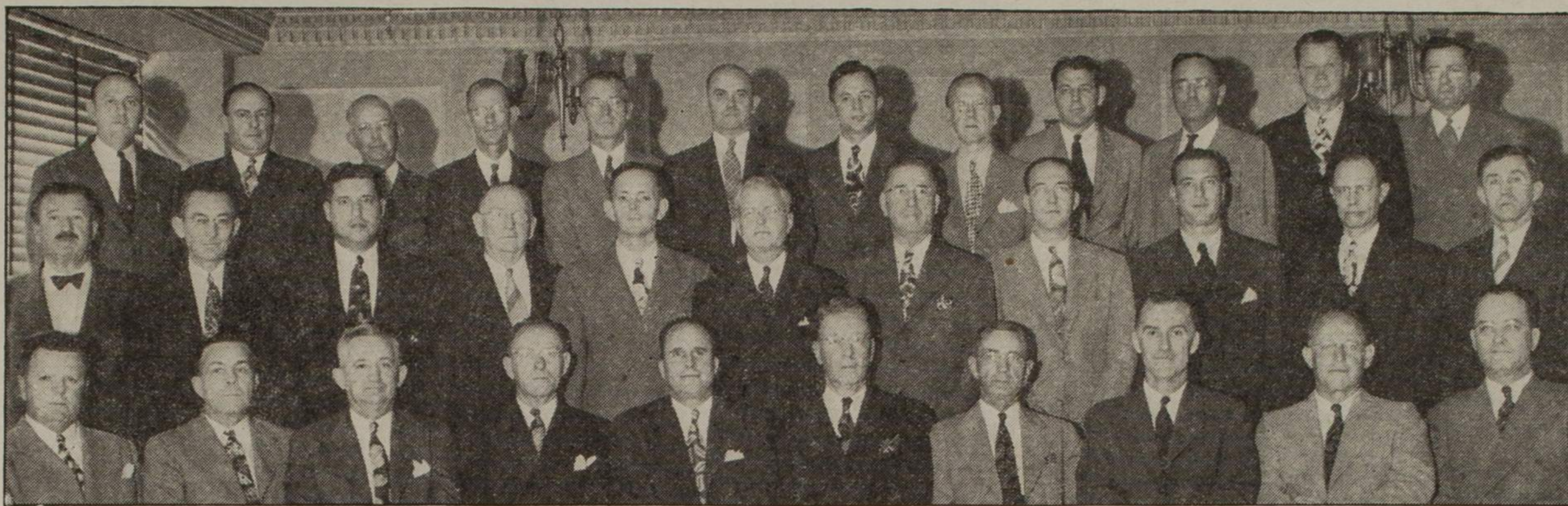
Housewife: "We are going to get an electric washer, so we won't need you any more."

Laundress: "All right, ma'am, but an electric washer don't give you no gossip."



"But, honey, he is not a dope. He's a swell guy and he's bringing along a carton of cigarettes."

STATE MANAGERS CONVENED AT MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE



In the above photo, reading from left to right, are, front row: J. R. Sims, Texas; Walter Forbis, Oklahoma; William Tidwell, Arkansas; G. E. McDonald, Arizona; Field Manager Sterling C. Holston, Omaha, Neb.; Assistant Field Manager Talmage E. Newton, Omaha, Neb.; National Director John B. Cobb, Nashville, Tenn.; National Director John N. Cochran, who is also the State Manager of Alabama; T. G. Smoak, City Manager, Richmond, Va., and Evan C. Evans, Kentucky.

Middle row: Jerry Long, New York; Charles Sublett, California; J. P. Miller, Pennsylvania; Willie Robison, Indiana; R. H. Abernathy, Tennessee; Ernest A. Olsen, Illinois; Guy B. Kirk, Nebraska; Nick T. Newberry, North Carolina; Farrar Newberry, Jr., South Carolina; H. H. Gainer, Ohio, and W. H. Grogan, New Jersey.

Back row: J. E. McAbee, Mississippi; Joe B. Brown, Virginia; H. C. Fabian, Georgia; Sam Stigall, Assistant State Manager, Missouri; Ed Kress, Iowa; Spencer Graham, Maryland; W. H. Martin, Florida; Tom Newton, Kansas; H. E. Gordon, West Virginia; R. E. Sigmon, Missouri; E. A. Bowers, New Mexico, and L. A. Richard, Louisiana.

Nashville, Tenn. — Probably the most important Woodmen meeting of the year was the one-day Field Conference held here on June 12. This session was important because of its significant bearing on the future field work of our Society. A new series of up-to-the-minute, streamlined and get-the-job-done Field Man contracts were introduced. Announcement was also made of a new all-inclusive rate book that covers the subject of Woodmen protection from A to Z.

Every State Manager was present, as were Field Managers Holston and Newton, who were brim full of the value to the Society of these new innovations. It was strictly business from start to finish. No frills or furbelows. The only National Officer present not directly connected with the field work was our genial host, National Director John Cobb of Nashville, Tenn. He was a great help in making arrangements and contributed much to the success of the meeting. Only a few minutes were used in opening the meeting and getting down to work. The "Opening Ode" was sung, a prayer for the success of the meeting, the Pledge of Allegiance to the flag and a short message was read from President Newberry, who in reality is the actual head of the Field Department and most vitally interested in its success.

The Society has been making wonderful progress. Last year

very substantial net gains were made in membership, insurance in force and in assets. The Field Department is determined that these gains shall continue. The new contracts for Field Men are very attractive and should induce many of our members to become Field Representatives of this great Society. Let us suggest here that if you are interested in this worth-while work, you contact your State Manager.

It was no job at all to "sell" the new contracts and rate book to the State Managers. They were loud in their praise of the progressive, farsighted consideration given the Field Man who goes out and gets members for the Society.

HOLSTON OPENED SESSION

The conference lasted for one full, busy day. Field Manager Holston opened the meeting and alternated with Assistant Field Manager Newton in conducting the day's sessions. The State Managers asked questions until all were familiar with the new program. Everyone present signed a special resolution to President Newberry that he would return to his respective state and put forth his greatest efforts for Woodcraft's growth.

The meeting adjourned at 8:30 p. m., with the unanimous opinion that it was one of the best conferences of its kind ever held.

Braden's Address Highlighted Lake Charles Program

Lake Charles, La. — Louisiana Camp No. 1 recently celebrated the 55th anniversary of the founding of our Society and its own 54th anniversary with appropriate ceremonies. Nearly 200 members turned out to greet the guest of honor and principal speaker, National Secretary W. C. Braden of Omaha, Neb., formerly of Lake Charles, who retains his membership in Camp No. 1 and is always given a resounding welcome when he visits his boyhood home. Sovereign Braden's inspiring address was the outstanding feature of the meeting.

Large Class Initiated

Another feature was the impressive initiation of a large class of candidates. Other guest speakers were State Manager J. B. Brown, FIC, and Assistant State Manager L. A. Richard, FIC. Sovereign Alex Hymes, one of the three surviving charter members, gave an interesting history of the Camp and described its first meeting. Camp No. 1, the first Woodmen Camp to be organized in the state, boasts a number of distinguished members. Among these are T. C. Price, who is now Mayor of Lake Charles. He has been Financial Secretary of the Camp for more than 20 years and is now serving his 10th year as Head Adviser. Field Representative E. Pintado, who has held

almost every office in the Camp, has served the unit in the field for more than 22 years. Largely through his loyal and untiring efforts, Camp No. 1 now has a membership of more than 500, one of the largest in the state.

Charter Members Present

The three living charter members — O. L. LeBlanc, S. V. Abrego and Alex Hymes — composed the Reception Committee. In charge of arrangements were J. T. Chavanne, Edwin J. Hachet, E. Pintado, J. L. Perkins, H. R. Bradley, James Witherwax and Frank Battaglia. Directing the initiation were T. C. Price, W. Graham Smith, Harry Hebert, Raymond R. Fleming, H. A. Solomon, Karl Guenther, A. V. Broussard and Frank Darce.

Official Notice to Members in Nation's Service

If you have the War Clause on your certificate, or if you have our special Twenty-Pay Army Officers' certificate, and are in the Army of Occupation in either Africa or Europe, your certificate is now and will be — while you are in such Army of Occupation — in full force and effect.

Impressive Memorial Services for Departed Woodmen

Athens, Ala. — Impressive memorial services for deceased members of Limestone County Woodmen Camps were held here, with Cairo Camp No. 417 as host Camp. Sovereign W. Floyd Hamilton presided. The program opened with the singing of sacred selections by a quartet composed of R. Steelman, J. I. Thomas, Thalcum Turner and Clarence Rose, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Steelman. Sovereign Arthur Stewart gave the invocation, followed by the reading of the memorial ritual by Sovereign Edgar S. Parsons. Sovereign Thomas M. Lock impressively recited the poem, "Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?"

Cochran Delivered Address

The memorial address was delivered by State Manager J. N. Cochran, FIC, also a National Director of our Society. He paid eloquent tribute to the memory of the members who had passed on. The benediction was given by Consul Commander J. M. Hawkins of Westmoreland Camp No. 689. Field Man M. G. Grisham and Financial Secretary G. C. Tucker of Cairo Camp were in charge of the meeting.

The joint memorial service has been held annually by Camps of Limestone County for more than a decade. Ripley Camp No. 514 is scheduled to be host Camp for the 1946 ceremonies.

For Insurance of All Kinds
DELBERT C. RICHARDSON
INSURANCE AGENCY
927½ Mass St. Phone 509
Lawrence, Kansas



CONTENTS—MERCHANDISE

POSTMASTER:—This envelope may be
opened for postal inspection if necessary.

Return Postage Guaranteed



W. C. Simons
Journal World Co.
Lawrence, Kansas

Write checks

Ans M/s

December 6, 1951

Mrs. Oscar Dahlene, Sr.
1611 13th Street
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

Dear Mildred,

It was nice to get your Christmas card and your nice note of recent date. It took my mind back to the days when I had that wonderful class in the Baptist Sunday School. As I recall, you were one of the younger girls in the group. I know I have told you before how much Gertrude and I used to enjoy visiting with your parents.

I remember one time when Sam said jocularly that he was the best card player in the Baptist Church.

I know that you will enjoy having your children home for the holidays.

I called not long ago on Mrs. M. C. Johnston, who is a very distant cousin of mine through the Eddy family. She is a sweet soul and I have always enjoyed knowing her. It seems queer to address you as Mrs. Dahlene, Sr., but time flies.

I trust that you will have a very pleasant Christmas with your children around you. I have not had the pleasure of knowing any of them as it has been a long time since you have been a resident of Alabama.

Thank you for your greeting card and with very best wishes, I am,

Cordially,

Your friend

WCS:en

The James Cranston Associates

"Newspaper and Radio Representatives"

DOYLESTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

December 4, 1951

Mr. W. C. Simons
LAWRENCE JOURNAL-WORLD
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Simons:-

We have a client inquiring of us for an investment
in a

DAILY NEWSPAPER

in the MIDDLE WEST.

When you contemplate a change in ownership of the

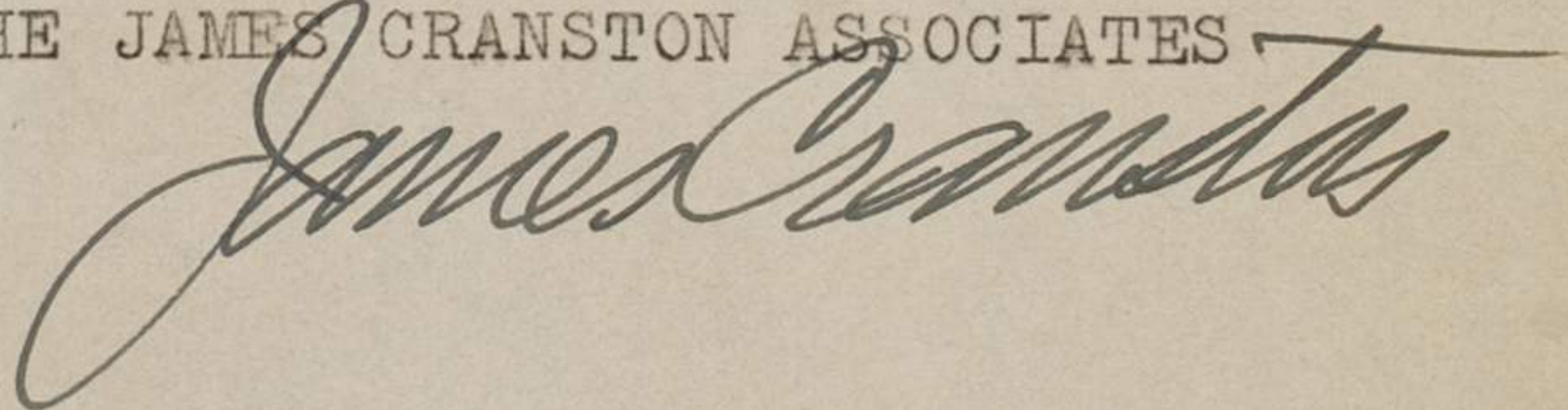
LAWRENCE JOURNAL-WORLD

will you allow us to acquaint you of a Newspaper
Publisher, who will carry on as you have in your
community.

Kindly advise when you get an inkling of other DAILY
and WEEKLY Newspapers and Radio Stations, that can
be acquired at this time.

Very truly yours,

THE JAMES CRANSTON ASSOCIATES



JC-j

Telephone:
Doylestown 5601

December 6, 1951

The James Cranston Associates
Doylestown, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

Answering your letter of December 4, we have no contemplation of making any change whatever in ownership of the Journal-World.

The present publishers of the Journal-World have been identified with the newspaper business in Lawrence for nearly 60 years. The writer, the president of the company, has his son as publisher and has two fine grandsons who will be associated with the business in the near future. We do not contemplate any changes in ownership and neither do we have in mind at the present time any Kansas paper being on the market.

Thanking you for your inquiry, we remain,

Respectfully yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

December 4, 1951

Mrs. Mary Dunden
Lawrence Memorial Hospital
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Dunden:

I just heard through Raymond Rice that your mother had passed away. I am sorry to hear of this for no matter how old the mother may be, she is still mother and there is no one who can take her place. I hope that you will find comfort with your son and daughter, and that your many duties at the hospital will, in a manner, take your mind from your personal sorrow.

You have been an excellent superintendent and I am sure that you have the best wishes of everyone who has been connected with the hospital, either as a patient or with its management.

With very best wishes, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

MERVIN T. SUDLER, M. D.
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

Oct. 27, 1949

Dear Mr. Sumner: -

Many years ago
when I was a student I copied
various poems and other
sayings that appealed to
me - I found ~~the~~^{note book} in a drawer
the other day and it seemed
so apt and I enjoyed it
and thought you might,
I never dreamed when I
wrote it how it would
apply at the "sunset of life" -

Cusplodds are a variety
of lily that Homer mentions
as growing "In the valley of
the Dead -"

Sincerely -

Mervin T. Sudler

December 4, 1951

Mervin T. Sudler, M. C.
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Sudler:

Under date of October 27, 1949, you very kindly sent me a copy of the beautiful poem "Asphodels". I have asked Joe Murray to use the little poem in an early issue of the Journal-World. It was mighty nice of you to think of me and in sending it to me.

We don't see as much of each other as I would like. You are always exceedingly busy and I have gotten to the point where I avoid climbing stairs as much as possible. If you are one of the physicians interested in the new clinic near the hospital, I shall find it easier to see you, but realize that you have very little time for visitation as much as you would like to talk things over with your friends.

Sincerely,

Your friend

WCS:en

✓
10701 West 58th
Shawnee, Kansas

File

Dear Mr. Simon,

Lee and I received
your good letter and
the gift check for our little
boy. We do appreciate
your interest in him, and
want to thank you for
the gift. We will either
get David something
nice that he needs
or start his own
little bank.



Having been the father
of five children you know
exactly the wonderful time
this is in our lives. Though
you love each one of your
babies, there is something
about the first blessed
child that is always precious
to you, and that no one
can ever take from you.
It seems to bring purpose
into your lives together
that was not there before.

David Lee is
very sweet and is
a good baby. We

brought him home Saturday,
and though the heavy flow
of visitors did not tire
him a bit it has taken
his mother a little while
to become rested again.

I have thought of
you often and intended
writing to you, but as
so many good intentions
turn out, I did not. The
several times we have
been through Lawrence &
I have come to the office,
you have been away; so
it has been a long time
since I last saw you.

I hope you are well



and that your daughters
are visiting you often. Since
the football season is here
I imagine you are having
quite a bit of company. I
also hope you have another
nice couple in your home.
You have such a lovely
place there.

David Lee looks like his
father, but not much like
his mother. He does have
a dimple in his chin, which
seems to be my only claim
upon him.

Thank you again, Mr.
Simons, for remembering
our little son. I hope
we all will see you
soon.

Love,
Bubba Hart



October 29, 1951

Mrs. Barbara Hart
10701 West 58th Street
Shawnee, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Hart:

I thought your letter of recent date was so interesting that I permitted Dolph to read it, and it came back to me marked, "A wonderful letter".

I want you to know that we appreciated the letter very much, and wish for you and Mr. Hart a full measure of success and happiness for the Holiday Season and the New Year.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

MRS. FANNIE SANDERS

LAWRENCE, KANS.

Oct-24/51

Dear Mr Simons -

I owe you many
thanks for your kindness
in sending me the
Journal World.

A lady who has been
giving me hers is very
ill, and I just - have
to know what is going
on in the world. I
only expect it for a
short - time as a gift -
and then I want to
subscribe for six more
by mail.

Gratefully Yours
Fannie Sanders

THE
HOTEL



CARROLL, IOWA

October 26, 1951.

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

Dear Mr. Simons:

I have checked with the house-keeping department and with the maid who cleaned your room, but have been unable to locate the ring which you may have lost when you stayed here.

We are very sorry that we were unable to locate your ring, but if it should turn up, we will be more than happy to forward it to you at once.

Kindest personal regards,

T. H. Mahar
Manager

THM:f

A Better Hotel



In a Better City

October 29, 1951

Mr. T. H. Mahar, Manager
The Hotel Burke
Carroll, Iowa

Dear Mr. Mahar:

Thank you for your letter of October 26, and I am sorry that I occasioned you so much effort. I was fortunate in finding the ring after I got home.

Undoubtedly I will be seeing you again another year.

Sincerely,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

October 26, 1951

Claiborne Johnston
12 South Third Street
Richmond, Virginia

Gentlemen:

This letter is to advise you that Mrs.
W. C. Simons passed away October 30, 1948.

Please remove her name from your mailing
list.

Yours very truly,

Elizabeth Nelson
Secretary to
W. C. SIMONS

en

Dear Mr. Simons: —

I was here in
Lawrence just for an hour or so to
put some flowers at Cemetery and I
didn't want to leave without
saying hello. — Hope you are well

Celia Coffman, Downes
1611-12th Ave Sacramento Calif

October 19, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Downes
1611 12th Avenue
Sacramento, California

Dear Celia and Nate:

You don't know how sorry I am that I didn't get to see you when you were in the office. I don't have to tell you of my long friendship for the Coffman family. You were one of the fine young women, who were members of my Sunday School class.

I liked your mother and the other members of your family. As I recall, your mother reminded me of my own mother. And this reminds me of your sister, who married a man in the mercantile business, whose store burned, and at about the same time, he had a nervous shock from which he never recovered. It was a very hot afternoon one Sunday when I called at your home, and found your brother-in-law lying speechless on a bed on the floor where he had been placed to get the benefit of any air, which might be circulating on that tremendously hot Sunday afternoon. A little thing happened and although he could not speak, I sensed his appreciation simply by his eyes. I remember that I sent an electric fan out from the office for the day, and I think that you arranged for a fan for him afterwards.

Your father was a mighty fine gentleman, and I always enjoyed his acquaintance. So you can see that I really am sorry that I did not get to see you when you were here.

I have several lots in the cemetery now, where my mother brought my father's remains from Faribault, Minnesota, and later was placed beside him. This lot also contains the body of a sister, the ashes of my brother, and the body of my niece and her little redhaired daughter.

This strikes up a strain of memory. I was in Chicago, where my oldest sister lived, who was the grandmother of the little redhaired girl. The little girl had committed some

little, simple faux pax, and had been corrected by her grandma. I had tried to make it as easy as possible in regard to the little girl, and after dinner I was sitting in another room, and she came in and tucked her little red head into my neck and I never have forgotten the warmth of my affection for her. She died quite young.

Another lot contains the remains of my grandfather, Collins Gowdy, for whom I was named, who died at our home, and later we moved from Western Kansas the remains of his wife, my grandmother, who died in 1878.

Then we have our own lot where my son, John Louis, lies beside his mama, Gertrude. This lot also contains the remains of my oldest sister. A distant grandfather of Gertrude's is also buried in Oak Hill, so far as I know, being the only soldier of the War of 1812 to be buried in the cemetery.

In the cemetery at Shawnee, Kansas, between here and Kansas City, I buried Gertrude's parents, a sister and a brother. The mother and sister were especially dear to me. The last years of their life were spent in our home in Lawrence, and during all of the time of my acquaintance with the family, there has never been a single moment when anything unpleasant came up to temporarily mar our love for one another.

I am rambling along here, and you must forgive me. Between now and Thanksgiving, I shall place wreaths upon more than a dozen graves. To be exact, I think 14 wreaths will be required. Gertrude was always so thoughtful in caring for the graves of members of my family, some of whom she had never met, but there is nothing that I can do now that could equal her love and thoughtfulness in caring for the graves of the members of my family. It will be three years on the 30th of this month that Gertrude passed away. I have continued to occupy our large home in the southern limits of the city. One after another, I have had a husband and wife with me. The husband has been a student at the University, and the wife continues to make my house a home for me.

I am so sorry that you could not have stayed over and spent at least a night or two at the home, giving you an opportunity to see more of your old friends. You were a mighty sweet little girl when you were a member of my Sunday School class, and I am sure that Nate will be in full agreement with this statement. When you write to the other members of your family, kindly remember me to them, and the next time you come to Lawrence, try to stay longer. With the kindest regards to you and Mr. Downes, I remain,

Your friend

Delta Delta Delta

Open House

Sunday, October the twenty-eighth

1630 Oxford Road, Lawrence, Kansas

from four to five o'clock

Everything is wonderful,
who said I wanted
a girl?


Hallmark

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HALL BROTHERS, INC.



You may have heard
the rumor,
And here's the
confirmation--

Someone new
has just arrived

To change
the population!



Name
Ralph Anderson Klapins

Arrived
October 5, 1950

Weight
6 lbs. 11 oz.

Parents
Mr. and Mrs. Anderson J. Klapins, Jr.

CK for \$15⁰⁰

October 17, 1951

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

Dear Dolph,

I was very glad to get your good letter of recent date. I have seen your parents since their return and they told me that you looked like a million dollars in your new uniform. You belong to a wonderful organization and one in which you can take a great deal of pride. Whenever the United States finds itself in a more or less desperate situation, the first group to be called upon is the Marines.

As we look over the world, it is hard for us to understand why we should be engaged in war at this time. However, as a Marine, you are not presumed to question the reasons why, but simply do your best to carry on in the tradition of the Marines. I know you so well that I feel sure you will be a credit to the organization and to our nation.

As you are aware, your ancestors date back to the landing of the Pilgrims in 1620, and that Governor Bradford's son was a member and a leader in the first military organization created by the Pilgrims at Plymouth, Massachusetts. From that time to this, relatives have been engaged in every war that this country had had, and all of them for the government and none of them against it.

Take as good care of yourself as you can because we want you right here in Lawrence as long as it will be to your advantage to stay here.

It will be 60 years the 14th of December since I came to Lawrence. I was 20 years old, and had no assets, excepting good health, courage and a belief that I could do at least tolerably well anything that anybody else could do.

I shall be very happy indeed someday if you and your brother are here to carry on the business. Knowing your brother and realizing that neither one of you would tend to shirk your responsibility, you should make a wonderful team, and meet with far reaching success. Lawrence is a growing city, and is becoming of greater importance every year, where formerly the University was the one lodestone. In the days gone by, I anticipated that Lawrence would eventually have a population of 20,000 or 25,000. It now appears that my estimate was doubtless too small, as we have already about reached the number indicated, and with the several big institutions now operating in or near the city, we should have still further growth.

I received today from Saks a beautiful, soft, grey hat as a present from your parents.

I may have mentioned to you in my recent letter that the 40 acres south of me is being developed into a residential section, with a public park topping the hill. It makes our holdings of still greater value.

I am very proud of you and your brother, John. You are mighty promising young men, and will be a real asset to the community when you are able to settle down. I think I mentioned Pam to you in my last letter. She is a mighty sweet girl and made a favorable impression upon all who met her.

Your parents are to take dinner tonight with me, and I certainly wish that you could be at the table with us. If there is anything that your grandad can do to make your life happier, please let me know.

With much love, I remain,

Your grandad

WCS:en

Thursday
Evening

Dear Grandad,

I really have been a

poor letter writer to you, and from
now on, will try to do much better -

I imagine Mother and Dad
have told you that life at Quantico,
is much better than it was at
Parris Island - The living conditions
are better, we are treated as officers,
food is better, and the instruction is
very good - I am learning a great
deal back here, but will be glad
when the time comes, that I can
quit learning this type of instruction,
and to start work in the newspaper
business -

I got the Journal - World
pretty quick back here and I
certainly do enjoy it - I think a
person has to move away like I

did, first to Parris Island, and
now to Quantico, to appreciate
your newspaper which you have
become used to - I feel kind of
out of touch with Lawrence, if
I don't get the paper -

I am doing the kicking
for the Quantico football team here
this fall, but I don't have to go
out for practice except for once
or twice a week - This way I can
go to all my classes and not
miss any instruction - So far, I
have been lucky in my kicking
and have come out with a good
average -

I was sorry to hear about
K.U. losing to Colorado, but maybe
they can do well in the rest of
their games - I guess Jim is really
working hard this semester with the
pre-medical work combined with
football - We have been receiving a lot

of instruction on weapons & tactics lately and have seen several very good demonstrations showing the effect of the fire-power that a Marine Rifle platoon has -

It is starting to turn cool back here although it was warm last weekend - It has been in the 40's the past week & it hit everyone rather hard after being used to the summer heat -

We have to get up in the morning at 5 for a conditioning hike, so I think I had better get ready to go to bed -

I certainly do think about you a lot and am very proud to have a grandchild like you - You have been awfully good to me, and maybe it won't be too long before I'll be back in Lawrence to see you - I hope

in Christmas -

I will try my best to do
better in the letter writing depart-
ment from now on, and thank
you for your letters -

Love Doyh -

P.S. If you get any more squirrels
in your basement, just let me
know, & ~~dad~~ & I'll come on out -
Doyh -

October 18, 1951

Mr. Clint Kanaga
5615 Tahoe Lane
Kansas City, Missouri

Dear Clint:

You must drop in and see me some of these days, because I can't help but still think about you as the young fellow who used to work for me. And every once in awhile, I remember your surprise when I told you of certain increases that I was making in salaries at the first of the year, and said your salary would be \$5.00 a week less. After a moment of surprise and perhaps consternation, I continued by saying that each week, I would deposit in the bank \$10.00 to your credit, which really meant an increase of \$5.00 per week. If my memory serves me correctly, that deposit had grown to \$300 by the time you were married.

You were a dandy boy, and while I never knew Mrs. Kanaga well, she must be first class because of the excellence of your two boys, who I knew when they were in school.

If I remember correctly, you must be somewhere between 65 or 70 years of age, because I am now 80 and I don't think you were much younger than I. I remember making a trip with you to Chicago to pass judgement upon a job, or purchase, that was offered at that time.

Please remember me kindly to Mrs. Kanaga, who I think was a member of KKG, and to your boys.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

Dear Mr. Simons,

It was very
kind of you to
write me such
a lovely letter.
Otis admired
you so much
and both of us
enjoyed very

pleasant
memories of
times spent
with you and
Mrs. Sumners.

Sincerely
Aimée R. Perkins.

The Mayflower

A HILTON HOTEL



WASHINGTON · D. C.

Fri. Eve -

Dearest Dad.

This won't reach
you much sooner than we
do but wanted you to know
we are thinking of you.

Doyle will fly home Sun.
+ get there that evening while
Jim coming by train & will be
in late Mon. night. Doyle felt
he wanted to get home sooner
& be there for Mon. morning.

We were in New York three
days and they were so full
& busy it seemed much longer.
Since Doyle couldn't get away

sooner we decided to see Daryl J.
again while in this part
of the country.

We are waiting for him
now. He called that he was
in town getting a final
fitting on his uniform.

We are sorry to not be
in Lawrence tomorrow also
to see John play. However, he
understands the situation &
wants us to see Daryl Jr.

I hope you have been well.
We have missed hearing from
you. I know you are enjoying
Blanche this event. I hope
she stays until I get home.
Loads & loads of love

Mamie

HOTEL

Statler

WASHINGTON

Sat. Morning

Dearest Dad,

We arrived here yesterday afternoon about one o'clock after a nice trip, even though it was a little strenuous. We drove both Wed. & Thurs about fifteen hours through a lot of traffic and road construction. We stayed at comfortable motels both nights.

We had Dore's pretty new car washed after we got here & we took it out to him last evening. He is so

Happy to have it.

When we first saw him he was in uniform from his day's work - my. He looks fine to us - we thought the handsomest officer we saw.

He cleaned up & took us to the officer's club for dinner. It is a very nice place and we had an excellent dinner. We were so pleased of Joseph Jr. & he was so nice to us.

We stayed with him until about ten - then drove back here. We are going out to Quantico shortly to watch the football game

HOTEL

Statler

WASHINGTON

I watch our bay beach.
It's a beautiful sunny
day - a little on the warm
side.

Doyle Jr. will come back
with us after the game
& stay with us here until
early Monday morning. He
has to be back by eight
o'clock that morning.

We are going to try a
real good place for dinner
tonight & will see a
professional football game
tomorrow afternoon - at some
N. Y. boys - Amberg Schnellbacher
Forrest Griffith play for

the New York Giants against
Washington Redskins.

I know how thrilled
John was to make the trip
to Boulder. We should like
to be both places today to
see our boys play. We'll
be anxious to hear how K U.
comes out.

I hope you are feeling
as good as when we left.
We thought the picnic
out at your house was one
of the best. Everyone seemed
to have such a good time.

Take care of yourself.
With words of love
Marie

October 9, 1951

2nd Lt. Dolph C. Simons, Jr., 055013
1st Training Battalion, 10th BS
Company "A", MCS
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Dolph,

As you know, your folks have been away for more than a week, and we expect them home soon. John was in for the first time I think yesterday. He looked a little tired. I know he is a good student, and tries to keep up his work, and that together with keeping in shape for football is probably wearing him down a little.

There is nothing especially new here to tell you. This is the ninth day of October, and so far if we have had any frost at all, it has been extremely light. I have learned in Kansas that we may expect the frost most any time after the tenth of September, so this time we are running about one month overtime.

I know that your papa and mama were very glad to see you, and presume that you were glad to see them. I have had one letter from Marie since they left.

The office is busy as usual. We recently had a party for the entire force at the Cedars, and I think everyone had a good time and found the occasion enjoyable. There were certainly a lot of charming little children there. As you know, I am very fond of little folk.

I am taking life pretty easy, but am at the office for a while everyday. There are always a few changes in our force, but none that I think you would be particularly interested in as near as I can recall now.

I shall be happy when you are out of the service and can take a place on the Journal-World staff. As you probably recall,

I was twenty when the World was started, as another paper in a town already overloaded with newspapers. It took long hours, very careful management to get by. In the early days, I did not feel free to even buy a soda. You may know that at the time I think there were eleven papers, counting dailies and weeklies, in Lawrence. Now there are but two aside from the University Kansan, which seems to occupy its field quite well as a college paper.

I don't know just who they are, but I am quite sure there must be a number of young ladies in Lawrence, who would be glad to see you again a resident of the town. I shall be glad to have you write me when you find time. If there is anything I can do for you, let me know. I had the pleasure of riding to Kansas City and back in your new car, and I think you will get a good deal of enjoyment out of it.

Lovingly,

Your grandfather

WCS:en



Memorandum

From

A. F. GALLUP

Dear Mr. Simons:

Thank you very much for your
reply to our letter in regard to the
University Club.

Although you are no longer
able to participate in the Club's
activities we appreciate your
continued interest and good will.

With best regards,
Alfred F. Gallup
Membership Chm.

The University Club
requests the pleasure of your presence
at its

Annual Tea

on Sunday, October the seventh
nineteen hundred fifty-one
from four to seven o'clock

University Club
1007 1-2 Mass.

2846 Indiana Avenue
Topeka, Kansas

Mr. W. C. Simons
c/o Lawrence Daily Journal-World
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear W. C.,

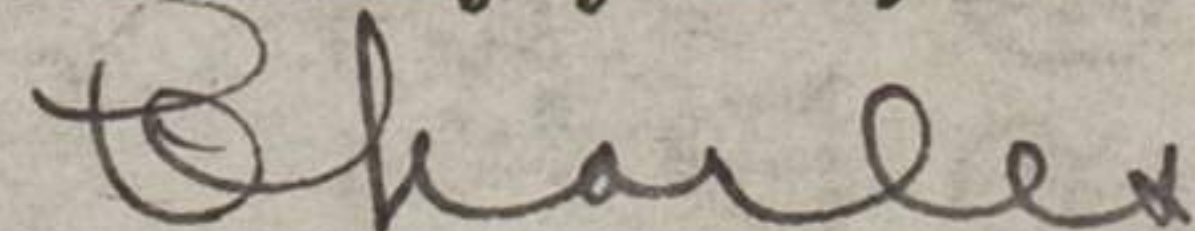
I presume that you are back in Lawrence again after your summer in Minnesota. We trust that you had an enjoyable stay in your vacation home, and things are well with you at this time.

Edith and I are gradually getting settled in our home with Edith's Mother, and it is a joy to both of us to be together with her. She is a delightful person and a joy to be with, so young in spirit and happy in her outlook on life. Recently she flew home from Denver and now wishes she could take a trip to Europe by boat or plane!

You will remember my brother, J. Harold Thomas, of Los Angeles. He has visited in Lawrence and, I think, at your house in years gone by, and is known to a number of Lawrence people. I was called to Los Angeles on September 11 because of his critical illness, and he passed away on September 25. I was so glad to be able to be with him during his last days and we were able to visit together frequently in spite of his critical condition. Harold and I were very close, and this is a great loss to Edith and myself. We visited him two years ago and have happy memories of delightful days together. Through his work with the Los Angeles Board of Education he was in close contact with all the juvenile stars in the movie industry, since his office supervised the educational program on the various movie lots. He had a wide circle of friends both in educational and motion picture circles, as well as many musical contacts.

It is natural that our thoughts turn to our friends and former activities in Lawrence. We are trusting that things are going well in the Church and student program, and with you all.

Cordially yours,



Charles W. Thomas

October 5, 1951

Mr. Charles W. Thomas
2846 Indiana Avenue
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Charles:

I was quite glad to get your letter of recent date. I am glad to know that you are happy in your new home, and I assure you that I miss you and Edith. The music in the church seems to be moving along very well under the direction of a lady, whom I have not met and whose name escapes me for the moment.

If you get tired of being inactive, I suggest you contact W. W. Wise, our state secretary, who undoubtedly could use you in more ways than one. The office of the Kansas Baptist Convention used to be on the main street and not far from the Hotel Kansan.

While I do not recall that I ever met your brother, J. Harold Thomas, Gertrude and Dorothea have met him and liked him very much. They felt that he had a very interesting position in looking after the education of the children in Hollywood. I am very sorry to know that he passed away. If I remember correctly, he was the only member of your family living besides yourself.

I go to church regularly and sit up in front like a sort of pariah, although Doctor Will Correll and wife sit nearby, and the widow of one of our former members dozes quietly not far away. I think I have been in the church now about 50 years, and that is rather of a long while. I have not been active in the church life, excepting in a financial way, for a long time. But that is the way it is, and for many years I bore many responsibilities and have always carried a rather liberal share of the financial support.

I have not met your successor, and he may be a world beather, but he doesn't look it. He looks like a mild, milquetoast sort of a chap. I hope he fits into the job well.

When you write the girls, remember me to them, and also to Edith.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

J. W. YOUNG

Paintings - Bronzes - Etchings - Prints - Expert Restoring - Appraisals

Portrait Commissions Arranged - Antiques

424-426 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVENUE

CHICAGO 5, ILLINOIS

Oct. 3, 1951.

Chicago's Oldest Gallery

Mr. Wilford C. Simons,
Lawrence, Kans.

My dear Mr. Simons:

Remembering your fondness for pictures of Western Life, made me wish that you could see the wonderful group of water colors that Mr. Leonard Reedy has just brought to us.

Mr. Reedy's work seems to me to be the truest delineation of Western life that anyone has given us since the days of Frederic Remington. A few days ago a well known architect and art collector who bought three of them, remarked: "Fred Remington, when he was at his best, never had anything on this 'bird' when it comes to painting Western life."

Reedy's pictures, measuring 14x17", when properly matted and framed, show the cowboys and the ranchmen on the plains, in the mountains, at work or in their saloons. Indians, too, are the inspiration for many fine subjects. Titles of some of them are:

Bad and Mad

Lighting the Signal Fire

Unwelcome Visitor

Parting Shot

Splitting the Herd

Cheyenne in Flight

The Get-away

Bucking Bronco

War with the Sioux

Mean as Hell

I believe that if you were here in the gallery to look them over you would want to select some for yourself. However, if you do not expect to come to see us soon, will be glad to send on approval to you a package of some eight or ten of them unframed, so you will know what I am writing about, and when I tell you these pictures which, in all fairness, should bring around \$100, we are privileged to offer for his account a small group at \$25 each, do not imagine that they are cheap potboilers. They are not and some day will be worth ten times what they are bringing today.

Hoping you will favor me with advice that I may send a group of pictures, as suggested, of course, without obligation, I am

Sincerely yours,

ATY/N

Mrs. J. W. Young

P.S. Have several original paintings by both Remington and Russell. Will gladly furnish full information regarding them. They sell fast, so prompt response is advisable.

October 5, 1951

Mrs. J. W. Young
424-26 South Michigan Avenue
Chicago 5, Illinois

Dear Mrs. Young:

It was thoughtful of you to send me your letter of October 3, and I regret that advancing years make it impractical for me to add to my collection of art. I had my eightieth birthday in July, and while I had ancestors who lived many years after reaching that age, I don't know whether they hit the ball as hard as I did during their earlier years or not.

Another thing that is of greatest importance is that Mrs. Simons passed away October 30, 1948. None of my children are living in Lawrence with the exception of my son, Dolph and his family, but the daughters have been very good in coming in to see me frequently. I have an excellent and capable young couple, who look after my home.

With best wishes, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

October 5, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Parrish
Wichita, Kansas

Dear young folk:

Several times every day my attention is called to you through some of the directive notes left by Irene. When I came back from the Lake, I found that she had left things in remarkably good order, or it may have been when I began occupying the downstairs room. It required a lot of care for her to put things in such nice shape, and I certainly appreciate it. I think I have been very fortunate indeed in the young folk I have had in my home. Elinor and Walley Scott are caring for the home very nicely. If I were inclined to be quarrelsome, I think I should be very unhappy, because I could not find anything to quarrel about, and it has been indeed fortunate for me to have someone to maintain my home for me in such a pleasant and orderly manner.

I shall be glad to hear from you and to know how you are getting along. I have a lot of confidence in the ability of each of you, and I shall be glad to have you find time now and then to drop me a line.

I had a very good summer at the Lake, but took it a little easier than I had in previous years, and limited myself to fishing excursions of about two hours rather than all day excursions of previous years. I was fortunate in having one of my daughters with me all of the time that I was at the Lake, and when we came home, Janet and Mary Both drove their car and Mr. McNalley drove mine.

It is a little bit hard for me to realize, or rather to accept, that I can't do as much as I could in former years. I drove the entire distance from Lawrence to the Lake, or from the Lake to Lawrence, in a single day many times without any discomfort. I think probably the next best thing to being able to do as you formerly did is to realize that you can't. Because when you have that realization, you are not so apt to fret over your limitations.

You would be surprised at the building that is going on just south of the old homestead. I think that eight houses are now being built, and I understand that before they get through, they may have a total of fifty or more. The houses are apparently of five or six rooms and one story, and are not unattractive.

A few days ago, we had a party on our south lawn for all of the Journal-World force, including editorial, mechanical and office. We have a fine lot of young folk in our group, and our relations are very fine indeed.

Dolph and Marie are now in New York attending the annual meeting of the Associated Press, of which Dolph is first Vice President, and other organizations. In the old days, I had many opportunities to assume presidential or other appointments, which would have taken me away from home, but at that time my organization was not sufficiently large and well organized that I could afford to be absent myself. In order to start from nothing and to build up one of the most substantial newspaper properties in Kansas, requires a lot of care and personal attention.

I shall be glad to hear from you and hope that you are getting along nicely.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

October 8, 1951

University Daily Kansan
The University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Gentlemen:

I have before me the daily issue of October 3, which has a nice story in regard to the Jennie B. Simons' panorama. I regret that it contains some errors, and see no way to correct them, excepting to prevent their being published at some future date.

Mama, Jennie B. Simons, weighed about 100 pounds, never more than 110. She was a graduate of the college at Hills Dale, Michigan. My mother came to Kansas in a passenger coach, together with her five children, her father and mother and other relatives. The box car referred to simply carried some blooded horses and household affects. A brother of Mrs. Simons accompanied the car to care for the animals. While mama deserves a world of credit for educating her children and for having a splendid influence on the community in which she lived, we did not live in a hut, but in a good house. The first house, built of sod, was unusual in that it had a shingled roof and a board floor. A wall of this house fell out, so a stone house, built of stone and lime mortar, was built next to it and the roof and floor were moved to the stone house.

When the county was organized, both the Democrats and Republicans (mama was a Republican) asked her to become the County Superintendent of Schools, but a veteran of the Civil War, who had lost a leg in the service, wanted the job, and mama very unselfishly stood aside for him. She was the first holder of a First Grade teacher's certificate to be issued in Hodgeman County.

There were no public schools in the county in 1878, as the county had not yet been organized, so the early education

of mama's five children was given them by their mother.

Mama brought to Kansas some purebred Hambletonian horses. She was well known to the travelers over the Hays and Dodge trail as Widow Simons, and was held in great respect by everyone who knew her.

I am not asking nor wishing you to correct the mistakes which have been made, but please correct your notes so if any mention should be made in the future of Mrs. Jennie B. Simons, the mistakes will not be perpetuated.

I, W. C. Simons, was the oldest son, but was in the middle of five children in age, having two sisters who were older and a brother and sister who were younger.

I shall be very happy to have your permanent records corrected so that errors will not be repeated in the future, but it is not necessary to make a correction in the paper, unless you think best. Mr. Sam Dickinson was in our employ many years ago, and I regard him highly.

I wish to thank you at this time for the story, but regret that the errors occurred.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

3 Washington Square North
New York 3, N. Y.
October 6, 1951.

Journal Publishing Co. (or successor)
Lawrence
Kansas.

Gentlemen:

In 1903, according to a book in the New York Public Library genealogical department, your firm published a volume titled "Andrew Moore of Poquonock and Windsor, Conn., and His Descendants, by Hon. Horace L. Moore, Lawrence, Kansas."

Will you please inform me as to whether this book, or a later one on the same subject, can now be bought by me, and where it can be bought? Or to whom I might write regarding it?

Thank you very much for your attention to this inquiry.

Very truly yours,

Edward D. Moore
Edward Dunscombe Moore.

October 9, 1951

Mr. Edward D. Moore
3 Washington Square North
New York 3, New York

Dear Mr. Moore:

I have your letter of October 6, and regret to inform you that I can not be of service to you in this matter.

The Journal was published at that time by Colonel O. E. Learnard. The Colonel and several members of his family passed away years ago, but a son, O. E. Learnard, Jr., may still be living in Colorado, but I do not know his address.

The original Journal plant was burned in 1911, and we have no records whatever concerning the book to which you refer.

However, Colonel H. L. Moore was quite interested in the matter of genealogy, and started a book which is now in the vault of the Probate Judge at the Douglas County Court House. Undoubtedly this book contains an abridged report of his family, which would be of interest to you. I suggest that you might write the Probate Judge, asking that any portion of the book concerning H. L. Moore and his family be copied to be sent to you, accompanied by a bill for the work done.

I knew Colonel Moore well at one time, living just across the street to the south of his home, which was said to have been an early home of Senator Jim Lane of Kansas. The house is no longer standing.

It is barely possible that Colonel Moore may have filed, with the Probate Court of Douglas County, a copy of the book to which you refer.

Respectfully yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

October 3, 1951

Mrs. E. Otis Perkins
400 Maine
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Perkins:

The death of your husband occurred while I was on vacation in Minnesota. I want you to know that I was always very fond of him, and remember many kindnesses received from him during the years. Otis and I had quite a part in the preliminary work necessary to secure our highway. We worked together to get the signatures of property owners and of others. I am sure that through all the years of our acquaintance, there never was a moment of misunderstanding between us.

I have not forgotten your kindness in sending flowers to Mrs. Simons when she was in the hospital.

If there is anything I can do at any time for you, please let me know.

Sincerely,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

October 2, 1951

Mrs. William P. Kopp
2441 Mass.
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Kopp:

Being away during the summer, my attention to the death of your husband on August 20 came today in reading the Scottish Rites news.

I had known your husband for years, and always knew him as a kindly, reliable gentlemen and a good citizen. He bore his affliction admirably. On several occasions, I invited him to ride down town with me so I know something of what he went through.

If at any time I can be of service to you in any way, please let me know.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

October 2, 1951

Mrs. David M. Horkmans
1317 Kentucky
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Horkmans:

The death of your husband occurred during my absence from the city. Our acquaintance covered nearly all of the time that I have been a resident of Lawrence, which in December of this year, will be sixty years. Dave was a loyal citizen, an active worker in masonry, and a postal official whose work was always satisfactory to the public.

No other man in Lawrence perhaps had the will to survive, which carried your husband through the wounds received in the war.

If I can, at any time, be of service to you, please let me know.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

Friday afternoon-
Kahler Hotel-

Dear Dad-

We arrived here at ten last evening after a pleasant 515 mile drive. We hope you are feeling good and have recovered rapidly from the attack early yesterday.

Marie was examined by three doctors this morning. They found where the trouble is but they don't know just what it is. This afternoon she had X-rays at 1:15 and she goes back in a few minutes for blood tests. Tomorrow morning she has more laboratory tests and then she must wait until Monday morning before finding out the results, and getting the word from the doctors. I think it is extremely important to find out just what is wrong and get it fixed up, because neglect of such things can lead to a great deal of trouble.

The Counsellors have been very helpful and cordial. We will have dinner with them this evening at their home. The doctors' interest in making arrangements and getting appointments probably saved us several days.

I won't have much to do here except to be with Marie and it will be easy for me to get out the editorials for the next few days. I left copy for Friday and Saturday, and ^{today} will mail the newsroom editorials for Monday and Tuesday to keep well ahead. I am glad to have it to do while up here and it doesn't take much time.

We have a comfortable room overlooking the new clinic building under construction. Apparently about all of the structural steel work has been completed and some concrete has been poured. It seems to be just as large, or larger, than the present clinic building.

Chances are we can't be home before late Tuesday and, if Marie needs some special treatments, it might be later. If she must spend several additional days, I would plan to fly home and then come back up to drive her home. Marie joins me in sending love and best wishes-

Dolph

Sept. 18, 1951

2nd Lt. Dolph C. Simons, Jr., 055013
"A" Co. 10th Officers Basic Class MCS
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Dolph,

I am expecting your parents home today, and am glad to say that your mama's trouble with her knee is not serious. John dropped in to see me last evening and is very busy with his football etc.

I hope that everything is well with you and that you are as happy as possible in being away from home. I enjoyed meeting Pam Counseller at the lake. She is a sweet, attractive girl. I don't know that there is anything serious between you, but I wanted you to know my opinion of Pam.

I don't recall whether you were home after your mama had rearranged your home or not, but it certainly is attractive. I shall be glad when things settle down again so that you can resume your normal life. I love you, am proud of you, and hope to see you some time successfully engaged in the newspaper business, if that kind of work appeals to you.

A whole bunch of attractive new homes are being built on the 40 acres south of the Cedars.

If there is anything I can do for you, let me know.

Lovingly,

Grandad

WCS:en

September 14, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Otis King
112 E. Arapho
Weatherford, Oklahoma

Dear Friends:

I had a nice letter from Blanche in which she spoke of having a visit with you and reported that you hadn't heard from me for ages.

Well, there isn't very much to tell about an old codger who leads a decent, quiet sort of a life. I spent two months at the cabin in Minnesota, and was fortunate in having one of my daughters with me all of the time; this means that each one was with me for a portion of the time that I was there. The weather was good and fishing fair, but I decided that it would not be wise for me to go over to Wilson Bay for an entire day of fishing as I used to do. Fishing for a couple of hours seemed to be okay and with no following difficulty. I had my eightieth birthday while I was up there, and I realize that one of my age should be reasonably careful in not overdoing. I probably weigh less than I have for a number of years and just about the same as I weighed in my earlier years.

The forty acres just south of the old homestead is the scene of great activity now. Two houses are nearing completion and others are to be built. They probably have five or six rooms, and I presume, at present prices, will sell for ten or twelve thousand dollars. I think you know that six houses were built a year or two ago on the lots that I formerly owned east of Vermont Street and north of Haskell.

Sometime ago I had a letter from Andy and Pat Klapis in which they told me that Pat was expectant about December. They have been married quite some time, and I am very happy indeed that they are to have a little one. They were certainly nice young folk.

I think you will agree with me that I have been exceedingly fortunate in the young folks who have been with me. Wallace and Elinor Scott are with me now and are fine people. Their home was formerly in Downs, Kansas.

I am expecting a short visit from Blanche Maloney early in October.

As you know, we have lots of room and will be very happy to have you pay us a visit.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

September 14, 1951

Hotel Burke
Carroll, Iowa

Gentlemen:

About the first of September, myself, W. C. Simons, Lawrence, Kansas, and my son-in-law, L. A. McMalley of Minneapolis, Kansas, spent the night at your hotel. Your register will show the number of the room which I think was No. 4.

I think I left an intaglio ring in my room. This ring was given to me some years ago by my wife, now deceased, and I wish you would try to locate it.

I shall be glad to reward the finder liberally.

Respectfully yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:df

September 12, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Klapis
48-41 203rd Street
Bayside, Long Island
New York

Dear Friends:

I am getting just a little lonesome to hear from you and so will drop you a line.

I spent July and August at our cabin on Gull Lake, returning home on September 1st.

I am fortunate in having another nice couple in charge of my home in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Scott of Downs, Kansas, he being at K.U. They are companionable young folks, and I enjoy having them with me. They were here during July and August while I was in Minnesota.

You will recall the forty-acre tract of unimproved land to the south of us. Quite a number of houses are to be built and one is nearing completion and another already under way. The houses are of decent size, and I think are to sell for \$10,000.00.

Lawrence is expanding, and it will certainly not be long until we have a population of perhaps 20,000 or more. Years ago on account of being near Kansas City, I believed that Lawrence would some day become a city of 20 to 25,000 people, and it looks now as if that limit is not too far away.

The big rains of June flooded North Lawrence and caused a lot of damage, but the people there are not discouraged and are beating out of the muck and are building new homes.

I know you are finding a lot of comfort in your little one. You are all dear to me.

I am always glad to hear from you.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas are to close their connection with the Baptist Church, and we will be on the lookout for someone to look after the Baptist students at K.U., and the music in our own church. Mr. Fetter, our present pastor, is an amiable and capable minister, probably close to seventy-five years old.

Hoping that I may have the pleasure to a visit from you in the not too distant future, I remain as ever

Lovingly,

Your Friend

WCS:df