

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