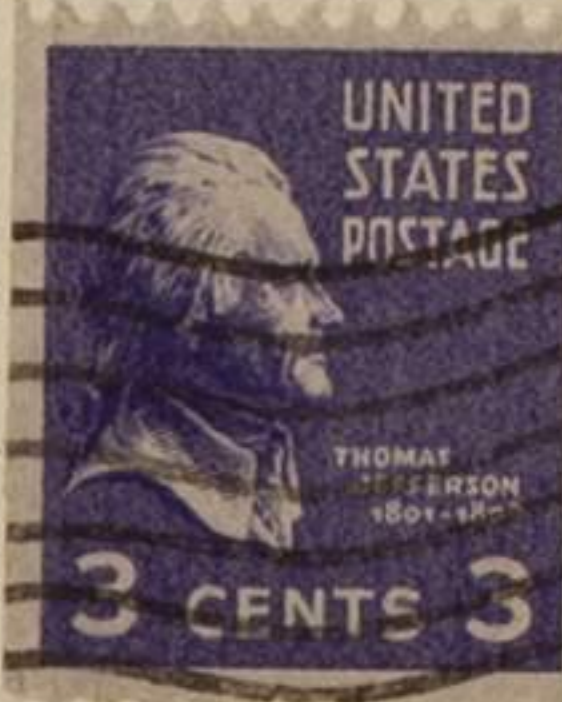
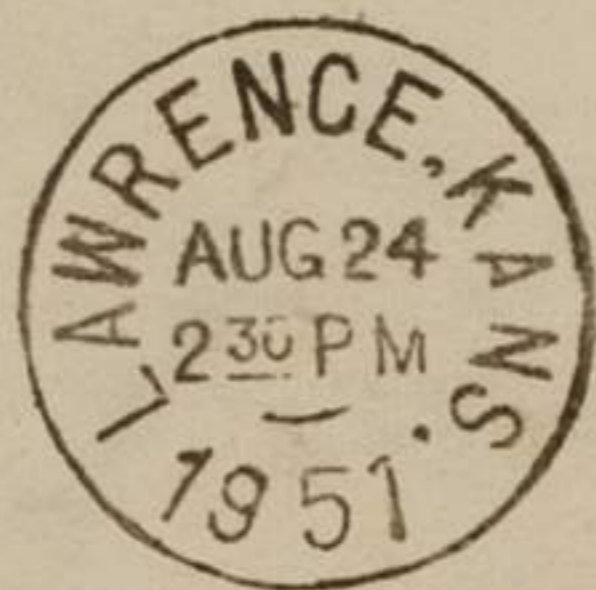


P. W. Sanders  
2120 New Hampshire  
Lawrence, Kansas.



Rec'd 8/25  
Held  
A handwritten signature or set of initials, possibly "P. W. Sanders", written in cursive below the word "Held".

Mr. W. C. Simons  
2500 Vermont  
Lawrence, Kansas.



August 23, 1951,  
2120 New Hampshire,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Mr. W. C. Simone,  
2500 Vermont,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Simone:

Belatedly, I am answering your very kind letter of several weeks ago, in which you inquired into the health of our four year old daughter, Kathryn. Kathryn is the little girl you sent flowers to when you and she were in Lawrence Memorial Hospital.

Kathryn, and I, still appreciate the box of plants you sent her. I'll have to admit I do not have a "green thumb" — but they are still alive. My husband was hurt while horse back riding, in March, so I took on the responsibility of the yard and our small garden and, sometimes, the window boxes were forgotten.

Kathryn is now a very healthy little

2.) girl and her three hospital trips in the spring seem like a bad dream. We are just now cutting down on the medication prescribed by the doctor at the K. U. Medical Center and this week will see the last of the medicine prescribed by our Lawrence doctor. The medicine is bad, but she takes it like a "gentleman" -- then we'll surely be able to forget she was sick.

For a while we had a bit of un-spoiling to do, but now we are back to normal in that respect.

When your letter came and we read it to Kathryn and our six year old daughter, Nancy Pat, we said, "How nice of you to remember," etc., and Kathryn immediately wanted you to come see her four baby kittens. The kittens have since been sent to the farm to Grandmother Sanders, but Kathryn did so want to share her most cherished possession with you. Even my husband, who dislikes cats, had to admit they

3.) were wonderful when it was necessary to keep a little girl quiet, though not in bed.

We saw in the Journal World where you had gone north for the summer. Tonight we can well compete with you for resort weather. In fact, we have a fire in the fire place. The fire is mostly "atmosphere" to go with our popcorn -- but it is fun. There are windows open here and there, for really fresh air.

My husband and I want to thank you again for thinking about our daughter. Also, we hope you have had a pleasant and healthful summer.

Sincerely

Dorothy Jewell Sanders  
(Mrs. R. W. Sanders)

Get Well Soon





A "get-well" note to let you know  
You're being thought about  
And bring you lots of wishes  
That you'll soon be up and out!

"The Addys"

Dear Mr. Simon:

We are glad you are  
able to be home and  
hope you'll soon be  
out to church.

We always miss you  
when you are absent.  
I have heard others  
make that remark  
also - so you see  
you are missed!

Best wishes from  
Ans 6/12/51

Hallmark

The Addys

THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS  
LAWRENCE

OFFICE OF  
THE CHANCELLOR.

✓ June 20, 1951.

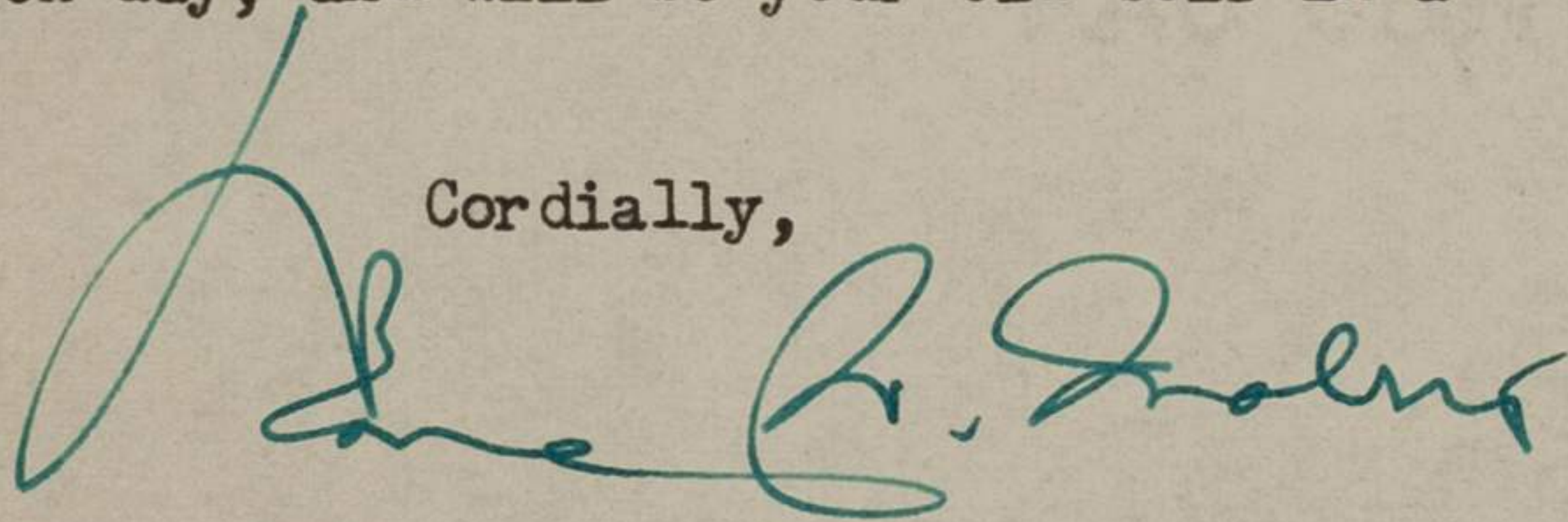
My dear Mr. Simons:

Upon leaving Lawrence, I just want to tell you how much your friendship has meant to Mrs. Malott and me.

We have appreciated always our contacts with you and the many evidences of friendship which you have extended to us.

I hope you are gaining strength and health each day, and will be your old self in a hurry.

Cordially,



Deane W. Malott.

Mr. W. C. Simons  
2500 Vermont  
Lawrence, Kansas



732 Kansas Courts

Wichita, Kansas

June 27, 1951

"Hello"

Dear Mr. Simons,

We were very glad to hear from you, Lee & I worried about how you were feeling with all these thunder storms & rains lately, but we're glad to know you are feeling much better. (I even knocked on wood as you suggested.)

Leslie is doing good & likes his work at Boeing's, even though he won't receive his degree until January, '52, they have made him a full engineer and put him in design. His group is called "Control Engineers."

Lee said to tell you he feels like he is in "away over his head." But I know the experience is quite valuable and the pay can't be sneezed at.

I am not working at the moment, just loafing & looking after Leslie, but I plan to start in July.

"The Lord watch between me and thee,  
when we are absent one from another."

--GENESIS 31:49

over,

Have you had much hail at Lawrence?  
I picked up some the other morning a  
little larger than golf balls.

My tomato plants had some green ones  
set on, ~~then~~ the hail almost stripped them.  
I have also planted spinach, parsley,  
lettuce & radishes around the apartment so  
now I am a small-scale gardener.

I heard the water was quite high at  
Lawrence.

Say, did you find everything when  
you moved home that Sunday. I hoped  
my notes helped you.

We are glad you like the Scotts. Eleanor  
seemed to me to be very efficient & we  
were sure you would like them both.

We are completely moved in & have our  
rug down & furniture unpacked. I special-  
ordered 2 pairs of heavy-pull drapes so  
that is all we lack. The apartment is  
nice, drop in & see us sometime.

Your friends,  
Irene & Leelie



June 29, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Parrish  
732 Kansas Courts  
Wichita, Kansas

Dear Friends,

I was very glad to get your letter of June 27 and to know that you are nicely located. I appreciated very much the kindly care you gave me during the months that you were here. My general health has improved I think quite a good deal. I don't know that anyone has gone ahead like Noah of Holy Writ to build an ark, but if these rains keep up it may be necessary to have one to preserve civilization. I think it has probably rained every day or every night since you were here and the river continues to be high.

I not only congratulate Leslie on getting a good job at Boeings, but I feel like congratulating the company for securing the services of such an energetic and reliable man. It is my guess that Leslie will go far in his chosen field. Leslie may temporarily feel as he says that he is in over his head, but it is my belief that he will handle the job with perfect satisfaction to all concerned. I wouldn't worry too much about not working yourself because I think you deserve something of a vacation and I hope that you will be able to have some home life.

Fortunately we have had no hail, but as already mentioned, we have had a super abundance of rain. The neighborhood children not only continue to play around the culvert, but are making use of an additional pond in the road a little to the south.

I think you did a beautiful job in moving my things.

So far I have been able to find everything I have looked for. The Scotts are taking hold nicely and Elinor has taken up well where you left off. I am glad that you are really getting settled down as your home life since your marriage has been interferred with in so many ways.

You were almost real members of my family and I shall be very happy to have you make the old homestead your stopping place at any time you have occasion to come to Lawrence. With real affection for you both, I remain,

Cordially yours,

WCS:en



GAUDRY'S CANADIAN CAMPS  
DRYBERRY LAKE ONT. CANADA



REGISTER  
ALL LETTERS  
— OF —  
VALUE



5-24-51.

dear Neighbor

We are here for a few  
days for lake trout.  
got 8 yesterday, one today  
and a 10<sup>#</sup> no there, got  
it away, hope to see you  
soon. Regards. Frank & Lois

Mr. H. L. Simons,

Lawrence,  
Kansas.

June 30, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Frampton  
Route 6  
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Walter and Lena,

I received your card from Kenora in due time. As I recall, the city is located at the topmost or most northerly point of the Lake of the Woods. We have long received our paper for the Journal-World from the M & O paper company and some of it comes from Kenora. Although I have been at some points on the Lake of the Woods, I have never been as far north as Kenora.

I was glad to get your card; glad to know that you are taking these outings and I shall be glad to see you very shortly on my visit to the Lake.

There are no friends like old friends.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

June 18, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Parrish  
Wichita, Kansas

Dear friends,

I do not have your street address and hope this letter will reach you. You were very wonderful companions to have in my home and I certainly hope and believe that you will find happiness wherever you go, because you both help to make it.

The Scotts are proving both capable and nice to have around. Instead of telling me what medicine to take, Dr. Johnson has given instructions to Elinor and she is looking after it very carefully. It is my belief that I am getting better every day and I have had absolutely no return of heart trouble so far. Perhaps you had better rap on wood in regard to that.

You are a dandy pair of young folk and I think a lot of you.

Cordially yours,

WCS:en



no 6/14

126 BEAUTIFUL NEW DRIVE ON WEST MOUNTAIN, HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL PARK, ARKANSAS



6A-H1004

Hot Springs, Ark, Park Hotel  
June 6, 51

So glad you are in  
I get the Journal  
It like a letter from  
and I keep in touch  
with the Home town.  
Cloudy, Cool & Showery  
but more rain is needed.

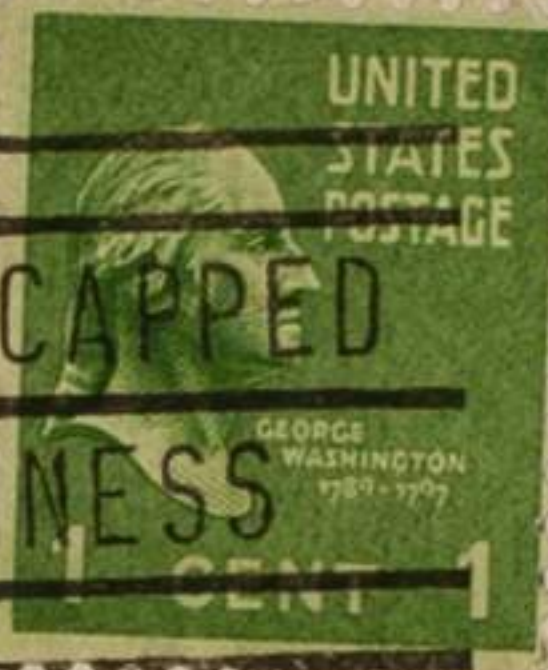
Best wishes  
F.H. Roberts



WOODCOCK MFG. CO. HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL PARK, ARK.  
GENUINE CURTEICH-CHICAGO "C.T. ART-COLORTONE" POST CARD (REG. PAT. OFF.)

POST CARD

Mr. W.C. Simons  
2500 St.  
Lawrence,  
Kansas.



Hope You're Feeling Better





Hello there!  
Feeling better now?

Sure hope you are --  
and then  
Just keep it up each day  
Till you're  
completely well again!

Dear Mr. Simons,

Am a bit late in sending you a card, but Edna gives me a good report about you.

Take good care of yourself, so we can have some more good visits in the grocery store.

Affectionately,

Dorothy  and John Grizel

June 14, 1951

Dorothy and John Fritzel  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dorothy and John:

I appreciate it very much your recent letter. I think the word "affectionate" really covers the relationship between us because you were with us for a long, long while and were a mighty pleasant and capable member of the force. As you took John, we are delighted to take him too as a member of the force.

Affectionately yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

Doctor and Mrs. Lawrence Power Engel  
request the pleasure of your company on the  
Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary  
of  
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Franklin Engel  
Saturday, the twenty-third of June  
three until five o'clock  
Kansas City Country Club

Please reply  
Twenty-three thirty-five Guilford Lane

Tea

June 12, 1951

Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence P. Engel  
2335 Guilford Lane  
Kansas City, Missouri

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Engel:

I am very sorry indeed that illness on my part will probably keep me from being present at the 60th anniversary of the wedding of your parents. It is doubly interesting to me because as a reporter for what is now the Salina Journal, I wrote up the account of the wedding for the Salina paper. Your father, at that time, was connected with the public schools at Salina.

Just the other day we drove out over the hills west of the University where your parents home is now well surrounded by many beautiful homes. I presume you have been here and have seen the campanile, which stands as a sentinel guarding the University from the north. At an earlier time, earth works on University Hill were placed to guard the city against marauding elements from Missouri. My father, who was then a member of The 37th Illinois Voluntary Infantry, was in the battle of Pea Ridge, which in my opinion, was one of the decisive battles of the Civil War. Whether Missouri would be a slave or a free state hung in the balance, and the victory of the Union forces at Pea Ridge indoubtedly kept Missouri from joining the Confederacy.

With very best wishes to your parents and their fine family, I remain,

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en



"SOUTH DAKOTA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER"



ERNEST J. KAHLER,  
MANAGER

# THE DAILY ARGUS-LEADER

THE ARGUS LEADER CO., PUBLISHERS

DR. HERBERT J. DAY,  
PRESIDENT

SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

1885  
ESTABLISHED  
1005

FRED C. CHRISTOPHERSON,  
EDITOR

May 15, 1951

J. Thomas McHugh Company  
31 East Georgia Street  
Indianapolis 4, Indiana

Gentlemen:

I want to take this opportunity in expressing my appreciation for the exceptionally prompt service you gave us when we ordered on April 27 a complete set of blankets for our press. To have these delivered the next afternoon was just about as quick service as is humanly possible.

Thanks again.

Truly yours,

Manager

EJKahler/ms

*We'll do everything "humanly possible" to take care of your requirements too - because they are important to us.*

*Tom M. Hugh*

May 21, 1951

Deane W. Malott  
Lilac Lane  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Chancellor and Mrs. Malott:

It has been a source of regret to me that I have not been able to have you as dinner guests at my home. I have appreciated your good work at K. U. and I have enjoyed my personal acquaintance with both of you. I am sending you, therefore, with my compliments a copy of "From the Landing of the Pilgrims in 1620", a Genealogy by W. C. Simons, in which I think you may be interested. Governor Bradford was my grandfather ten generations removed. Hans Luther, the father of Martin Luther was a distant grandfather so that my family background has been largely identified with both religious and civil liberty.

I sent a copy of the University library but I am sending one to you personally, and hope that you will at some time find it of interest. My forebears have fought in every war in America, beginning with King Phillip's war, the first to have been waged by the colonies. Our connection with the War of 1812 and with the Mexican War was through collateral relatives who have not been included in this volume. My son-in-law, Mr. Maloney, was identified with World War I, and my grandson, Owen W. Maloney, spent six months as a prisoner of the Germans in World War II. I am not trying to shine in reflected glory, but I simply mention these facts to indicate how thoroughly my ancestry and my present family have been identified in the development and perpetuation of the United States.

Personally, I have found myself heartily in agreement with the addresses you have made as Chancellor of the university and I regret that I have not had a closer personal relationship. You will leave Lawrence with my high regard for yourself and Mrs. Malott and for the good work that you have done in Kansas.

It is to be regretted that you have been called away when there was still so much that might have been done.

I trust that in some idle moment, if you ever have one, that you may be interested in scanning through the Genealogy.

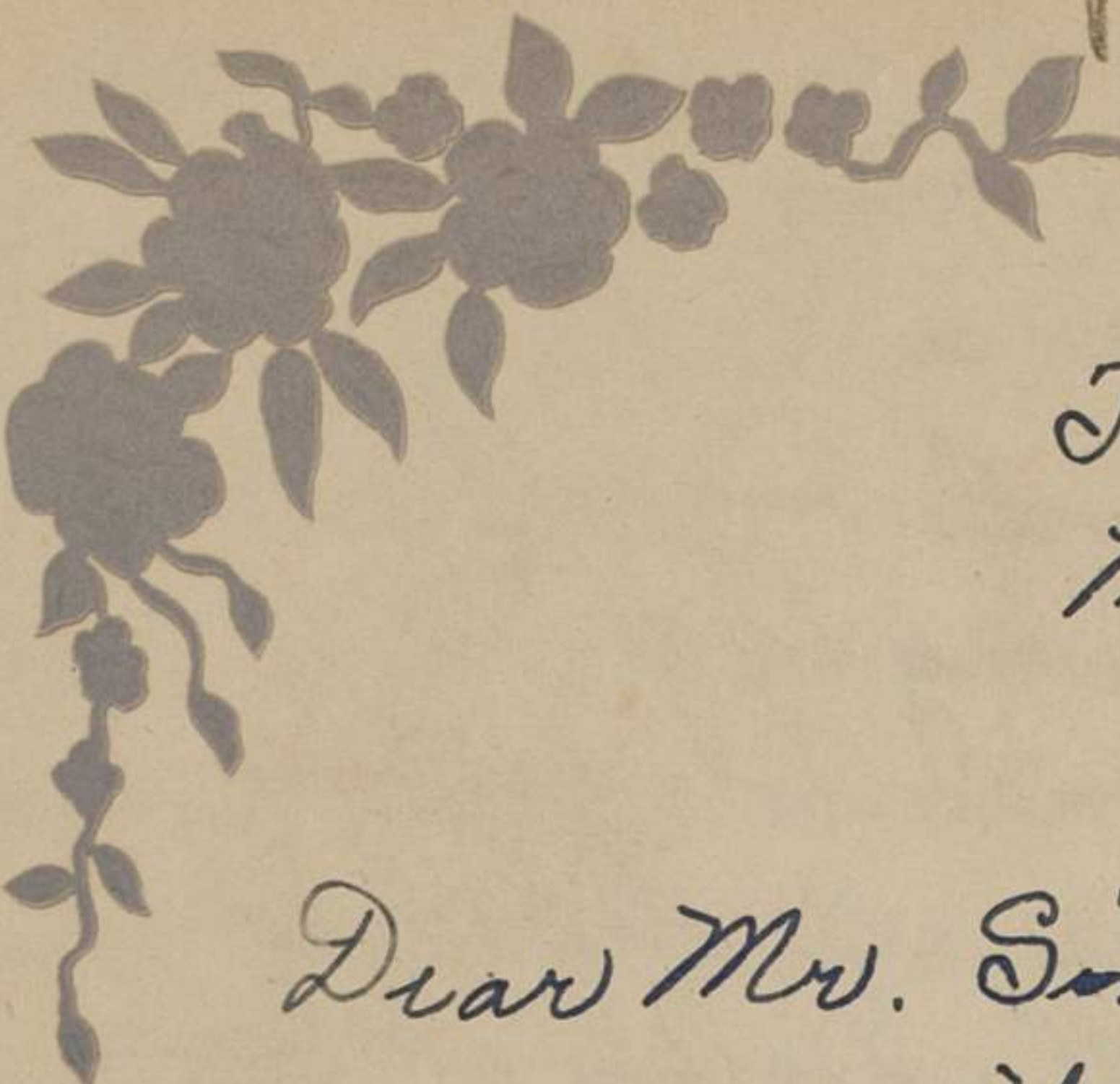
Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

Please File  
Genealogy

Topeka Kans.  
May 7 - 1951



Dear Mr. Simons,  
Your Genealogy  
Book was here when I arrived  
home from my sisters Saturday  
I spend Sat. Eve reading it  
and today a friend of mine  
came home from church with  
me and we spent the after  
noon reading it together and  
we both think it so very  
interesting and so nicely written.  
You are to be congratulated as  
I know it took a lot of work  
and time to get all materials  
together and get it written

I am very well myself  
and am planning to go to  
Nebraska soon. I am getting  
anxious to see all the children  
and especially Dolph as he is  
my baby. While all the children  
are very bright I think Dolph  
is especially so. He probably  
will follow in his mother's footsteps.

Sincerely  
Harris Johnson.

As soon as I have finished  
reading the book am going to send  
it to my Aunt, a sister of my  
mother, who is eighty five years  
old. She furnished the information  
about my grandparents and was  
very much interested in your book  
at that time. After she finishes  
the book will let my immediate  
family take their turns.

Your early life was a hard one  
at times especially and to get thro  
so many of your dangerous  
experiences was a miracle and  
to think after all how well and  
strong you are today.

You did have a wonderful mother  
to be able to manage and keep  
her children all together.

Thanks so very much for  
sending me the book.

AVCO MANUFACTURING CORPORATION  
420 LEXINGTON AVENUE  
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

VICTOR EMANUEL  
CHAIRMAN AND PRESIDENT

May 7, 1951

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

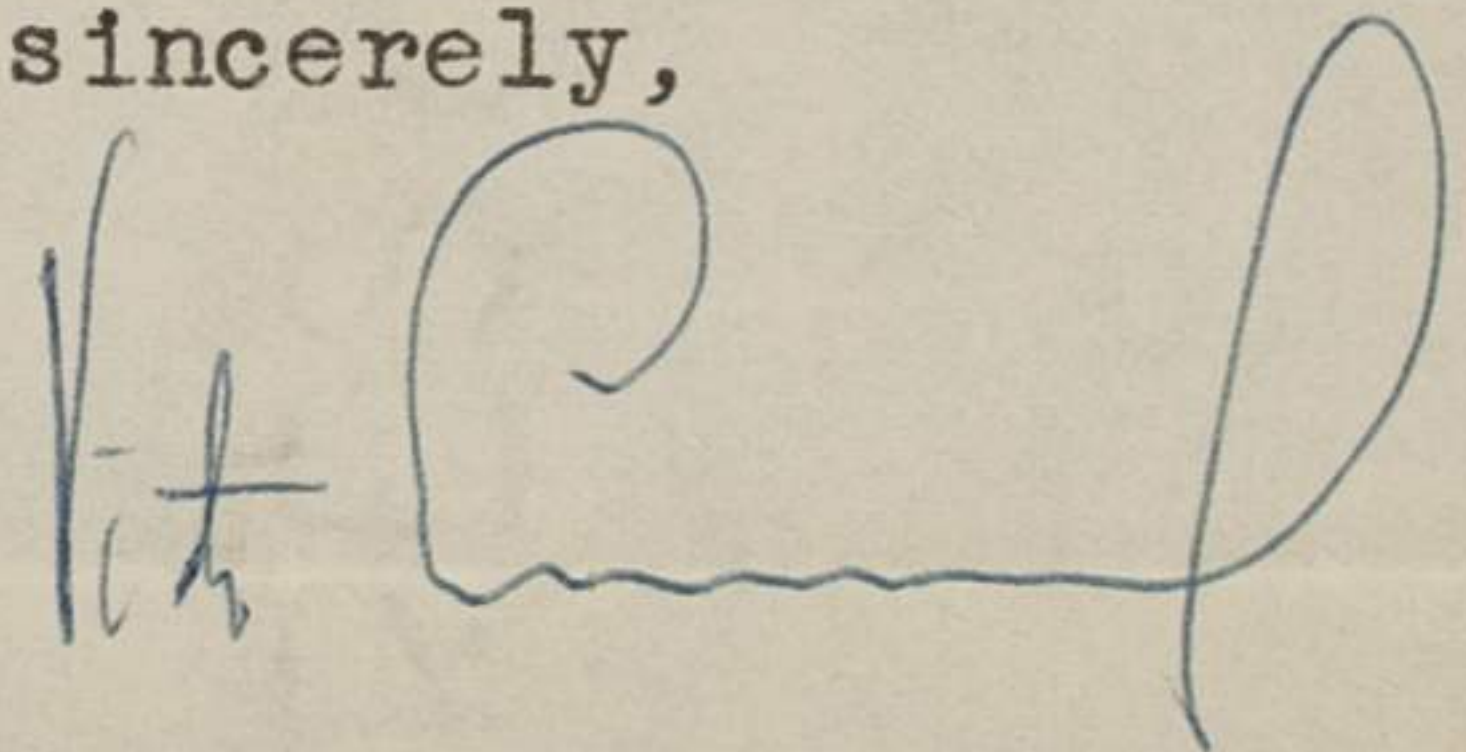
Dear Mr. Simons:

This morning I received your awfully nice letter of May 3rd. I cannot tell you how much I appreciated it and what pleasant memories it brought back to me. I was so sorry to hear of the passing of Mrs. Simons.

It was wonderful to hear about Lawrence and I have often told Tom O'Hara that he and I should pay a visit there. One of these days I hope that will be possible.

Again many, many thanks for your letter and, with every good wish at my command, please believe me,

Most sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Vict Emanuel", with a large, stylized flourish at the end.

May 14, 1951

Mrs. Virginia C. Wilder  
Haskell Grounds  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mrs. Wilder:

I have just read in the June issue of the Reader's Digest a story about Bruce Wilder, whom the author says was "The Most Unforgettable Character I've Met".

This character happened to have the same name as your son and that is the reason that I call your attention to this story. He was undoubtedly a most unusual young man and had outstanding brilliance.

Read the story yourself before asking your son to read it lest something in it might be depressing to him.

Cordially yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

May 9, 1951

Mrs. O. W. Maloney II  
2005 N. E. 29th Street  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Dear Marie,

Please find herewith \$5.00 which you will please use to buy something for yourself for Mother's Day, other than flowers, because you doubtless will have plenty of flowers from others.

I hope that the day will be unusually pleasant for you.

Lovingly,

WCS:en  
Enc.

Sent to Mrs. O. W. Maloney  
Mrs. L. A. McNalley  
Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Mrs. Dolph Simons  
Mrs. O. W. Maloney II  
Mrs. Robert Riggs  
Mrs. Carl E. Olander



*Fall*

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



**VIA AIR MAIL**

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

*Recd 4/12*

HELP  
CRIPPLED  
CHILDREN



1951

HELP  
CRIPPLED  
CHILDREN



1951

*The*  
**CRACKER  
BARREL**



**EAGLE ROCK, Cal., March 31.**—Truman says Congress is too slow and pokey to declare war in case we need it. But it took Truman **SEVEN YEARS** after the Rape of Warsaw to slowly realize that Communists ain't "Red Herrings."

**JONATHAN YANK.**

Jan. 18

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

A.E. Simons and  
Jennie Bessie Gowdy

Married July 3, 1866

Julia Mary born	3/26/67
Etoile Bessie	" 4/27 69
W C Simons	" 7/8/71
L A Demoria	" 7/8/74
Grayce Freeman	" 2/22/76

WALTER W. GREGG

1901 PARKDALE PLACE

April 8, 1951.

MONTROSE, CALIFORNIA

Dear blessed Collie:

Your letter received, also the paper. Many thanks for the list of clipping bureaus. It is much appreciated.

As for Dolph's picture- I havnt seen him since he was s slim boy in '27, when we came thru there. I would never have known him. If he resembles you, it doesnt show in THIS picture. I would like a photo of him and one of Blanche. But especcially one of YOU. I remember how handsome you were when I saw you last. Is your hair white now? Mine is, and with all due modesty, I can say that I never had so many compliments in my life, as I have had in my old age. That sounds funny to me, for I never think of myself as 'old'. I guess I dont know HOW to be.

Well, anyway, I want to say I certainly should like to have a copy of the genealogy you compiled, and be sure & tell me what it cost. I would be very proud of it. Of course, I have the two volumes of our remote beginnings, as, no doubt, YOU have. Mr. Ridlon, the genealogist said it was only by accident, he found out about us at all, or we'd not have been put in the tail end of the book, as it were. He didnt say who was responsible for that, but I think he knew. For I had ~~xxx~~ several letters from him, very nice letters, but I never asked him who it was that had tried to leave us out of the book.

Did you ever have any copies of the patriotic songs Norma wrote about 10 years ago? If you ~~hadnt~~ them, I will send you them, for they are very timely right now., and were received with high acclaim every place they were sung or played. And Capt. Talbot, who was the head of the Marine Band at San Diego thought so highly of one of them, that he had a band arrangement of it made (we had the orchestration & the piano arrangement) and he had it played by the Marines and they marched ~~ix~~ to it while it was played SEVEN times on the parade grounds there, and Norma was the guest of honor (at San Diego) One magazine sent it to all their subscribers, and called it the "most stirring patriotic song in America." Which it was, for we heard them all, and Walter sang it at all the patriotic meetings here. And it was made the THEME song of the L A public sahools by the head of the music department, without any solicitation on our part at all. She picked it out at the store of the distributors (Morse) Preeman) who is now dead. (I dont think that's why he ~~ix~~ died) It got so much publicity that we had orders from it from FAIR-BANKS, Alaska, thru the magazines. Maybe I'm telling you something you have heard before. Maybe I'm telling you something you knew before, but I will probably never see you again, and I want you to know you have a very warm spot in MY heart. And so has Grayce. Poor Grayce! They must have had an awful winter up there.

The head of circulation on the Examiner asked Walter, thru our Examiner dealer, if he'd sing one of Norma's patriotic songs over TV; (He has a very fine baritone voice) but we havnt decided yet whether to do it or not, for reasons I will not go into, just now.

Be sure and tell me what your genealogy costs, so I can send you a check.

Have you any pictures of me, when I was on the stage? I dont ~~wx~~ want to leave them to anybody but my near and dear onen <sup>when</sup> I "Cross the Bar."

Lovingly your cousin,

Calla

Ps. (.)ver)

If you havnt heard this, and if you have a sense of humor(which I think you will have, you will love this!

It seems Tallulah Bankhead was asked by someone, '(I dont remember who asked her,)' Tallulah, will you 'do the life of Bette Davis?' She replied, "Yes, darling, ALL NINE OF THEM." I am laughing at that, yet, tho it is a WEEK since I read it.

AVCO MANUFACTURING CORPORATION  
420 LEXINGTON AVENUE  
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

VICTOR EMANUEL  
CHAIRMAN AND PRESIDENT

April 26, 1951

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

Dear Mr. Simons:

One of the Directors of our company, Mr. Neal Dow Becker, gives an annual dinner here to the publishers at the time the American Newspaper Publishers Association convenes. This was given Tuesday night and I attended as he invites a few outside guests.

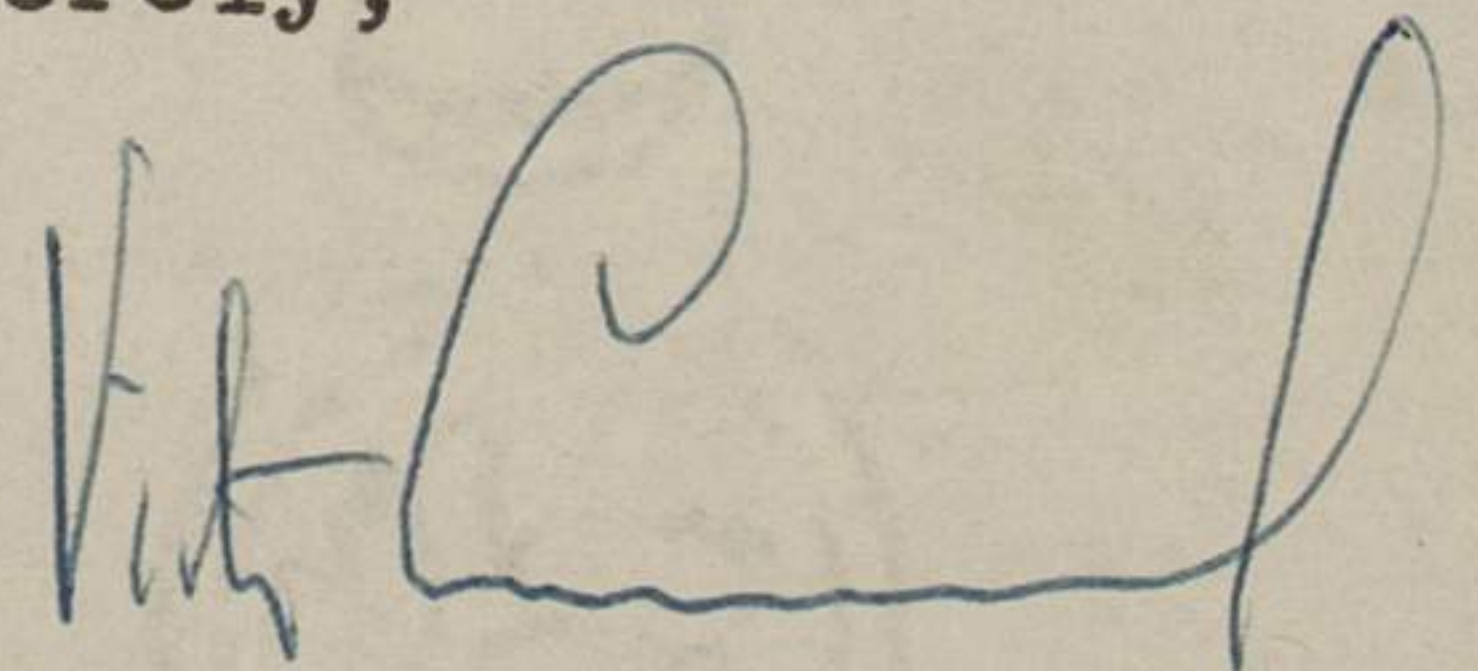
It was a grand occasion for me, not only because of my close friendship with Bob Taft who was the speaker of the evening, but to have seen your son and to have received word of you.

I remember from the earliest days of my youth my father speaking of you and of his great fondness and affection for you.

Tom O'Hara was also at the dinner and also met your son and we both felt as though we had been on a trip to Kansas again, the state we both think of not only fondly but with the wish that the rest of the country was like Kansas.

I only hope we can get together one of these days, and in the meantime send you my every kind regard and good wish.

Sincerely,



May 3, 1951

Mr. Victor Emanuel  
Avco Manufacturing Corporation  
420 Lexington Avenue  
New York 17, New York

Dear Mr. Emanuel:

I was very happy to receive your good letter of April 26th. It was my good fortune to know your father, Albert Emanuel, quite well, and I realized what a broad view he had of affairs in general. At a time when many communities were thinking and talking about inter-urban railroads, he expressed his opinion that no more inter-urbans would be built and in this he was correct.

He left a fine impression with those who met him while he was identified with Lawrence and I remember his asking me to look after you, then a boy of 13 or 14, upon the occasion of the opening of Woodland Park. Naturally I have always been interested in your welfare and advancement and I was glad to meet you and Mr. O'Hara when I was in New York some years ago.

Lawrence is the sixth city in Kansas in population and doubtless is destined to be still larger. The Westvaco Company has located a big plant in North Lawrence where they secured some 60 or 80 acres of land. The Sunflower Ordinance Works, 17 miles east of Lawrence, has been re-activated and I think that Lawrence, instead of being the sleepy town of 50 or more years ago, is now one of the most live and forward looking cities in the state.

I still have in my home a couple of Windsor chairs given me by your father. Mrs. Simons passed away more than two years ago, but I still occupy my home in the



Dear Mr. Emanuel:

extreme southern portion of Lawrence. However, the growth of the city is gradually encompassing me and a part of my holdings are included in a new 80 acre addition recently taken into the city.

It was good to hear from you.

Sincerely yours,

W. C. Simons

WCS:en

A. J. Klapin  
48-41 203 St.  
Bayside, N. Y.



Recd 4/24

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



Feb 3

Randy Klapis 4 mo.

#33



Feb 3

#33

Tuesday April 2, 1951

Dear Mr. Simons,

Your welcome letter arrived just as I was packing to go down to see my family. Now I'm back in the familiar routine and can catch up on my correspondence.

Catching up will be a big job because I am so awfully far behind. Truth is, I'm just pulling out of a peculiar spell of bad health. After Ralph was born I came along fine for about two months and then began to peter out. Just dragged around doing only the absolutely essential things. Got a whole series of infections under my toe nails and also a case of "pink eye." Along with it my hands became sore and stiff and until I had been up several hours in the morning I was unable to pin a diaper pin or lift a coffee cup by its handle. If it hadn't been for Andy, I don't know what would have happened! He can do everything and certainly did step into the breach to save the day. Meantime, I went to an eye doctor, a foot doctor, and to the obstetrician to see if the babies birth ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> in any way responsible. Specialists have their advantages, but dog-gone-it, these are times when what you need is a good old family doctor who considers you as a complete human being - not just an eye or a toe or a gizzard! He finally woke up to that fact after I had gotten progressively worse during late Dec., Jan., and Feb. All during March I've been under treatment and the results are little short of miraculous. It seems I was very anemic, had a ripe infection clear thru my system and had an adrenal gland imbalance - which could have caused the whole mess. In addition, I may be developing rheumatoid arthritis - x-rays will tell about that. Whatever it was, I'm fine now except for a much slighter degree of inflexibility in my hands.

Didn't mean to go into such a long song and dance about it! But I did want to tell you why I haven't written and sent you a snap of our pride and

of joy. Now anyone as scrawny as I can have a  
nice fat baby like Randy, I'll never know! We  
just let everything else around here go to grass and  
concentrated on keeping him well tended and happy.  
He'll be six months old this week (which doesn't seem  
possible!) and a sweeter, better-adjusted little fellow  
you never did see. The long trip to Pgh., new surround-  
ings, change of milk, strange faces — nothing bothered  
him. He's just happy and hungry — anywhere, anytime.  
He's built like a Mack truck with a fuel consumption  
and durability to match, but he's sweet and cuddly  
just like a baby should be. No one would ever mistake  
him for a girl — when he plays he crows in the loudest  
monotone I ever heard. The certainly are enjoying him  
to the full to make up for the years before he came.  
Tomorrow is our 7th anniversary and we feel wise just  
beginning to live.

Everything is going fine with us. Andy does  
better at his work all the time. He just got another raise  
this month. Recently his sales were 4th highest in the  
N.Y. office on the product they are presenting at the moment.  
He was 75% over the potential they anticipated for his  
territory. Of course, you are well aware I think he  
is just about the finest thing that ever came walking  
down the pike — but this time I have some figures  
to back me up!

We had our church letters brought on to my  
old church in Douglaston from 1st Baptist in N.C.  
And Andy has joined the choir which makes him feel  
normal again. They have a nursery with a trained  
nurse in charge, so Dr. Flipse told me the baby is  
no excuse for staying home. Isn't it a coincidence  
that with all the moving around we have done we should  
wind up back where I taught Sunday School and  
lead a Brownie Scout pack twelve years ago?

Incidentally, how are the Fetters and Chas.  
and Edith Thomas? We speak of them often — and Nita Rankin  
especially, but I just never find time for letters. When you



3/ see them, please remember us to them. Isn't it strange that aside from the Hilkens and one student couple (Leonard and Alice Roger) all of our Lawrence friends <sup>were</sup> there in ~~at~~ your church. I suppose that was because at our stage of the game the university was merely a stepping-stone and not the all-important, all-engrossing factor it becomes when you attend it earlier. I remember how Mrs. Simons and I planned Sunday dinners so we could all go to church together, and you both saw to it that we met everyone and got to know them well. I've thought since that you must have gotten awfully bored with fried chicken so many Sundays in a row!

My visit home certainly gave me a mental lift. Mother was here to help me when I came home from the hospital, but no other relative had laid eyes on our baby and I think that is a terrible state of affairs. Grandparents and aunts and uncles and cousins have just one purpose in life, and that is to "oh" and "ah" and jounce and spoil babies. He made an even better impression than I had hoped for, and the time just flew. I was hoping I could get to K.C. this Spring, but since I've had so many doctor bills and am still under treatment, I'll have to pass that up. But we are in the midst of plans for Andy's parents to come here for a couple weeks early in June. I'm so happy thinking about it. I miss them terribly. They are just like my own father and mother to me and it has been well over two years since I've seen them. And of course, ours is the boy who will carry on the Klapis name so that makes him very special in their eyes. It looks more and more as if Andy will stay with Upjohn and so I imagine we will eventually ask for a transfer to a smaller city. This is not a very desirable place to rear children. No matter where you turn you have some really obnoxious neighbors. They will want to buy a home, and taxes and utility rates here are utterly fantastic. When that time comes we will try to

4/ get nearer to both our families. This long distance stuff isn't any fun.

I had so hoped to get out to Lawrence to check up on you this Spring, but that will have to wait till another time. Last week Andy's mother sent us a clipping from the Star concerning the Journal-Thorold and N. State basketball. We certainly thought it splendid - particularly in view of the current nastiness here in the East. We hope the whole Simon's clan is feeling as fit and fine as Dolph Sr. looks in the picture. Please remember us to all of them. Have you any more great-grand-children in the offing?

April 19

How often I wish I had the knack of your newspaper men of getting a story told in a few well-chosen words! My letters just go on and on and then sit for several weeks waiting to be finished.

Nothing is new here since I started this to you except that Andy is giving me injections every morning and I'm beginning to get some of my former drive back and have pitched into Spring cleaning hammer and tong. Maybe I'm inspired by the jonquils and tulips and magnolia trees which are in bloom everywhere.

We hope you are well and enjoying a beautiful Spring out there too and that the new couple is working out satisfactorily. Please give our kindest regards to all your family and remember us to Ramsey too.

Lovingly  
Pat and Andy

*File  
WCS*

STEWART & PETEFISH  
LAWYERS  
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

C. C. STEWART  
D. K. PETEFISH

April 27, 1951

Mr. W. C. Simons  
The World Company  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Simons:

Sometime ago I received a short article from you, showing the need of a layman to consult a lawyer in connection with his business transactions.

This is a subject which has always been of a great deal of interest to me, both because in my opinion there are few transactions to be entered into where a lawyer should not be consulted and also there is a great deal of difference in the background and ability of various lawyers in connection with various sorts of transactions.

I am continually running into situations where a layman should have consulted a lawyer, and, if he did consult a lawyer, he consulted one without the proper general background. For instance, I have had more or less engineering experience, and I find in many situations that engineering experience stands me in very good stead in connection with some legal matter with which I am working.

I do not know what we lawyers can do about it. It is just a situation which is unfortunate for the public. The lawyer cannot advertise the need of his services, and, whenever I see an article similar to the one you have sent me, I feel like writing the editor a letter of appreciation for the valuable service he is rendering the public.

Thank you very much for your interest.

Yours very truly,

*C. C. Stewart*

CCS:MCM

*Personal*

April 24, 1951

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

Dear Andy, Pat, and Randy,

I received Pat's good letter this morning and feel that it is worthy of an immediate answer. Little Randy is certainly a darling. I love the eagerness shown in his eyes when he is looking at something in his mama's hand and also the brightness of his face as he is lying on his little tummy. I was very glad to get your letter; glad indeed to know that you are getting along so well, but sorry that Pat has not been so well. I presume Pat has been to a competent physician because with the various new drugs, it is quite likely that there is something that would help her very much. I feel a great deal as Pat does in regard to the value of the good old family physician and I am reminded of the family's physician of a generation ago, who, whenever a patient came to him, gave the patient something to bring on a fit because "he was hell on fits". I don't know whether it would be well to suggest this to your Doctor or not but little Randy doesn't look as if he were neglected and he certainly seems happy to have arrived at the home he had chosen.

You are two fine young people and well matched, each being a support and a help to the other and that is as it should be. I want Pat to be restored to her health as quickly as possible. Anemia is a rather serious condition and you are extremely fortunate if your Doctor has found a way to overcome it. I think I should have to take a course in medicine to thoroughly understand what really happened to Pat.

In the matter of the inflexibility of your hands, I think I have found some relief for the general tendency

Dear Andy, Pat and Randy,

of stiffening up with age by washing each finger individually and massaging it a bit from the palm of the hand to the tip of the finger. In any event it would tend to stimulate circulation.

I can readily understand how proud you must be of that little boy and I am sorry that that splendid profile of Pat could not have been a front view of her face. In other words, I think maybe you folks can understand that I am fond of you and have room in my heart also for little Randy. I am sending you a little check, not as a loan but as a gift. I have wanted to do something for you ever since the little one was born.

A young couple was at my house Sunday evening to see Mr. and Mrs. Parish and they had their four months old baby girl with them. She already weighed 16 pounds. If she keeps that up, she will be a whopper.

I am interested in your description of that splendid little boy and I would like to cuddle him a bit myself.

The young people I have had with me have been very nice and thoughtful. They look after me almost as they would a parent but it can not last long as he will graduate or finish his work with the school year and will then go to Wichita or to some other good job.

I am mighty glad that Andy is getting along so well with his work and he has every incentive to help him; a good, attractive, and lovable wife and a darling little boy. Here's hoping that in the course of time, the Upjohn people may find a place for Andy in the management of the business.

I was glad that you have taken up Church work as I believe it is desirable both from a spiritual and physical standpoint. Don't stand off waiting for others to get acquainted with you but become a good mixer yourself.

Dear Andy, Pat and Randy,

Perhaps the other person is just as hesitant as you have been and just as anxious to enlarge his acquaintanceship.

The Fetters apparently are happy in their work here and are well liked by the congregation. Mr. Thomas, I think, figures on winding up his active ministry in the comparatively near future, which I presume means that he has reached the age of 65 or whatever age is necessary for participation in the ministerial pension fund. I think that Edith has continued to work at the University and I hope that when he quits work, she will be able to quit also. They are nice folk and while I do not see very much of them excepting from the pew in the Church, I like them both.

Nita Rankin has been giving me some of the attention that she used to give to Charles and I think it is too bad because while I like her, I have no thought of marrying again and I should like to see her married to some good man who loved her and could take the responsibility for their livelihood. She always plays the organ, as usual, in Church and apparently plays for practically all of the funerals at the Rumsey Funeral Home. I do not think it strange that I am still very lonely for Gertrude and I do not care to be otherwise.

I remember your mama because I think that she was at our home at one time and I remember Andy's good looking sister, who I think was married and living in Topeka. Maybe you are lucky that the relatives have not been too close to you in the life of the baby as they say that grandparents and others are apt to spoil the little ones. I think it is fine that you feel so close to Andy's family. That is the way it used to be with me as I thought very much of Gertrude's mother and sister.

I am glad that Andy is making good and am sure that advancements will continue to come from time to time because he is capable, earnest, and interested.

Dear Andy, Pat and Randy,

I should be happy to have you come to Lawrence but I am afraid that without Gertrude, you would find the home pretty lonely. Perhaps you had better try to arrange to spend some time with me at Gull Lake. Our cabin is about ten miles north and west of the city of Brainerd but on the road to the main tourist hotel.

Dolph and Marie have been gone since Sunday evening, April 15 and I do not expect them home before the 25th.

I sincerely hope that you will regain your health in full but don't try to overdo in the matter of spring cleaning. If you take care of yourself, Andy and the little one, you will about have your hands full. We have not had a pleasant spring here; very few spring days and here it is the last quarter of April.

I took occasion to remember you to Ramsey and he wanted me to tell you that he sent you his best wishes. He has been one of our oldest and most faithful employees.

With best wishes, I am,

As ever,

WCS:en  
Enc.

April 17, 1951

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

Dear Dolph and Marie,

This is Tuesday and nothing of importance has happened so far as I know. Everything is running along smoothly at the office and I think your boys have kept out of mischief because I have not been called on to bail them out or extricate them, neither have I heard from them which is not so surprising because they are busy.

Everything is running along smoothly at the office and we are having a real spring day today. I don't know any interesting news to tell you, but thought you would like to have a letter from home.

I hope you have a good time and that your visit may be in every way worthwhile.

Lovingly,

WCS:en

P. S.

Frank Gorrie called this morning and we made arrangements for them to transmit two wire photos of the Kansas Relays to be taken here Saturday. We made arrangements with Hixons to use their dark room and dryer.

Leo



April 17, 1951

Harry Lang, Post Master  
Jetmore, Kansas

Dear Mr. Lang:

Noticing your name on the card sent me in regard to the library, I think perhaps you are a son or grandson of Judge Lang, who was probate judge of Hodgeman County many years ago. As I recall, Sam Purple lived not far from Judge Lang. Purple was a son of Mrs. Heimer and Hansten. He was an amiable man excepting when he was drinking, at which time he had an ungovernable temper. One such time, he shot and killed his wife and then wrapped a couple of his children so they would not be cold and rode to Jetmore, where he gave himself up. The good people of Jetmore, endeavoring to save the county the expense of a trial, accompanied him back to his home where they hung him to a ridge pole of his house. Maybe I should not recall unhappy incidents of this character.

I remember Judge Lang as a man who wore white whiskers over his chin and cheeks in the style of Horace Greeley. I haven't seen anyone with whiskers of that type for a long time.

I shall shortly send a complimentary copy of the Simons Genealogy to the Jetmore City Library. It has been close to 65 years since I lived in the County but I have visited it twice since then.

Dear Mr. Lang:

Some of the old timers, if any are left, may be interested in knowing that a diorama of Hodgeman County in 1878 is being installed, at my expense, in the State University museum in memory of my Mother, Jennie B. Simons, who came to Hodgeman County in the spring of 1878.

I hope that the discovery of oil in the County will bring you additional wealth.

Sincerely yours,

WCS:en