SMALL, BREWER AND KENT, INC.

NEWSPAPER REPRESENTATIVES

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May 16, 1952.

Dear Dolph:

THIS LETTER IS

FROM THE

CHICAGO

OFFICE

Sorry to read of your dad and pal's passing on to his reward. I recall my own dad's passing twenty-six years ago, actually it seems like twenty-six minutes. He died in my arms, aged 43, so much died within me that moment, not only my dad but my pal of pals was gone.

Then came the throng of people with the hackneyed phrase "Sorry for your Trouble" — well meant, but empty, who could understand? This phrase I pray will not haunt you for it does not fit into your scheme of things. It is not apropos for your dad lived a full life, beating the proverbial three score and ten, and, like Christ, at the end could say "It is Consumated". Yes, at eighty, after all the trials, tribulations, heartaches and joys, man grows so very tired and happiness reigns when he can say to the Almighty "It is Consumated", cast off the shackles of earth and go peacefully to his reward.

I can't help but feel seriously that all the good members of the Fourth Estate, headed by your state's beloved William Allen White, were on hand to welcome your dad into the special section of Heaven reserved for those with a record of unusual accomplishment on earth.

Your heritage is great -- your loss an asset for your grand old dad has reached his goal at last and forever and ever happiness is his.

Most Sincerely,

P. S. We called George Hollingbery right away and he was shocked, having been out of town and not catching last night's paper.

E. A. F.

Mr. Dolph Simons, % Journal-World Lawrence, Kansas.

Jank Line