Dear Friend: I was so glad to hear from you. I don't wish you and me to break and meet so soon. We had a grand and lovely time together and feel that you and I will be together in some good causes and with you. I hope you get all well and strong and that your health will be as great as you.
I have not seen Josephine
Clark in a long time. She is
these days a busy woman.
and not free to make calls.
I am getting deaf in my old
days and I cannot hear all
of you that are one. Some are
very dear ones I cannot hear.
Miss H. W. Clark, the lady with
I make my home, is always
willing to take any messages
coming to me. She thinks is
Hi - 3091 - and if you come
to Los Angeles, I want to
see you. So phone me,
with kind regards.
Your friend, Helen Blacklin.
Mr. W. B. Laughead, Advertising Manager
The Red River Lumber Co
Westwood, Lassen County, California

Dear Bill:

On my return I found your letter enclosing the cover of the 1944 Year Book of the National Forest Products Sales showing the pine grain. Also the package containing five pieces of clear Ponderosa Pine. I cannot tell you how much I appreciate your arranging to send this material to me. The lumber is an excellent selection and just what I wanted.

I too am sorry that I did not see you Friday afternoon to say good-bye. I did enjoy our visit and the evening we had together.

Before leaving San Francisco I happened to be going by the ticket office where your pictures are on display and was even more impressed with your work. There were also a number of other people standing there admiring them.

Do let me hear from you from time to time and let me know what develops in regard to your plans. I want to keep in touch with you.

Every success to you in whatever you plan to do. Kind regards.

Very truly yours,

PONDEROSA PINE WOODWORK

General Manager

RMB-k
Dayton, Ohio
Oct. 23, 1938

Dear Will:

This letter is a belated thank you for yours of Sept. 16. It gives me a great deal that I shall use in my writings. You see I have already made use of a part of your letter giving you credit for it. I may not be so generous another time for I want to appear that I have some wits of my own. You don't know how hard it is getting material for my weekly corner. I can get my friends to read aloud to me, but I can't find anybody to skim for me, and the skimming thru periodicals and magazines is where we get most of our information.

I agree with you thoroughly on the subject of Roosevelt and send you this excerpt showing that Chas. A. Beard agrees with us. I wish you would send me some late copies of "The Week," if you have them, and who is Fred Kelly who sends them to you. Does he belong to the Xenia Kelly's? I wonder if you are situated as presently socially as I am. I go to see my best friends and they open up on Roosevelt. I have tried to change the subject and be polite but it is hard to do. Charlotte is equal to it. This summer when she was visiting me here in Dayton someone said to her with that finality of irresponsible gossips, "you know don't you that President Roosevelt was taken to the Mayo clinic at Rochester, Minnesota and pronounced insane," and Charlotte rejoined smugly "yes and you know don't you that Harding had negro blood in his veins," and she might have added "and you know too that the Lindberghs kidnapped their own baby." Yes I wonder as you do how some of these people will feel when they look back upon the ideas they expressed. The people who fought so viciously against suffrage, now accept it as a matter of course and I want to say "I told you so," and never dare.

Your letter arouses again all the longing that I constantly feel
to hear men talk. I mean men who think. They have a freer viewpoint than even the most intelligent women do, so please keep on with your letters as a kind of missionary work, to a hopeless" shut-in". Family affairs both at your end of the line and mine have taken up a good deal of our attention. It was good of your mother to tell me all about Billie Quarles death. It was very sad and I hope Tot has enough to live on. That may be a worldly sentiment, but in these days it means something. Here in Dayton we have been having a visit from Robert Dexter. He has taken one grand fling around the circle. From Pacific Grove to San Francisco, then to New York and to Washington to see all the new buildings, then to Cleveland to visit the Cutters, two weeks here in Dayton, spending a few days and nights with each of the relatives and seeing all his old professional friends. Now he is in Chicago for a few days with Margery and Robert (Reeve's children) after that to Lawrence, Kansas, for a week end with Charlotte and then back to the coast. It has been such a pleasure for he has been a valued member of our family since he married Mary nearly fifty years ago.

We are having our loveliest fall weather. They tell me the trees are superlatively gorgeous and I say without fear of contradiction that California can show nothing equal to it. Of course winter will shut us down after awhile and then we can't brag any more. My three grandchildren (Wilbur's children) are away at school. Reeve at the O.S.U. Frances at the Western Reserve Univ. and Hugh at the Hudson Preparatory School for boys. The last two got their places by a scholarship, by examination, and save their mother $850 a year. I jog along as you might suppose a human soul would living at the bottom of a well, but I have many friends and life continues interesting. Share this letter with your mother and my love to both.

C. R. C.
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<td>Fred W. Liesmann, Secretary</td>
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<td>Don D. Battelle, Treasurer</td>
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<td>Dr. D. D. Brownlee</td>
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<td>Mrs. C. N. Chrisman</td>
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**EMERGENCY PEACE CAMPAIGN**

Dayton, Ohio

Tuesday, April 28, 1936

Biltmore Hotel

and

N.C.R. Schoolhouse

A COOPERATIVE EFFORT TO PREVENT WAR AND PROMOTE PEACE

ITALIANS VAN 10,000 ETHIOPIANS, VICTORIES WHAT MUSSOLINI’S APPETITE FOR MORE ETHIOPIA

Haile Selassie Hides in Church and Avoids Capture by E. FASCISM MACHINE

Haile Selassie Hides in Church and Avoids Capture by E. FASCISM MACHINE

Nobody Wants War

What can we do to Maintain Peace?

LET’S TALK IT OVER!
THE EMERGENCY CAMPAIGN
NATIONALLY
ORIGIN

The Emergency Peace Campaign was launched by a number of individuals who are very much concerned about the rapidly increasing international tensions which threaten to bring on large scale disastrous wars in Europe and Asia with disastrous effects upon the United States. Realizing that the peoples of the world will be very fortunate if even another five years intervene before such conflicts break out, those at the heart of the Emergency Peace Campaign face the problem of what the peace-loving people of the United States ought to do in the meantime.

After much discussion and several conferences attended by outstanding peace leaders of various organizations throughout the Country it was decided to undertake a vigorous, nation wide campaign for two years. At the end of that time it will be decided what the next step should be.

PURPOSE

To Promote A Co-Operative National Campaign to Keep the United States from Going to War and to Achieve World Peace By

1. Strengthening pacific alternatives to armed conflict.
2. Bringing about such political and economic changes as are essential to a just and peaceable world order.
3. Recruiting and uniting in a dynamic movement all organizations and individuals who are opposed to war.
4. Acquainting peace-minded people with the program and policies of the member organizations of the National Peace Conference and other peace groups.

PARTICIPATION

Since the person determined to be through with war as a means of attempting to settle group disagreements, is apt to be one willing to pay the most in terms of sacrificial giving of himself and his substance, it seems best that the core of this campaign should be composed of such persons—especially those who have reached this conviction because of religious loyalties. Also to be included are those who cannot approve of or participate in any war except to repel an unprovoked armed invasion of continental United States by a foreign foe. A third category of people whose earnest support is desired are all those who are determined to do everything they can to promote peace.

LOCAL CONFERENCES

Meetings and conferences will be arranged in four hundred or more of the most important communities in all parts of the Country between Easter and Good-will Day (April 12 to May 18). A similar series will be conducted in the Fall and again in January, 1937. Prominent, able speakers from this country and abroad, leaders in our religious, educational, and public life will participate.
Dayton, Ohio  
October 18, 1938  

Dear Amy,

I am sorry you have been sick but hope that you are quite restored by this time. I shall be very glad to read your impressions of the Reeve family, and will send the pamphlet about Mother whenever you want it. It will have to go by first class registered mail and come back the same way, because I have only one copy. The Detroit Free Press discovered this little pamphlet and because it was about that part of Michigan used it as a feature article in their Sunday paper and never paid me a cent for it. I didn't find out about it until too late to do anything. It makes me mad every time I think of it. I am glad this little pamphlet is coming. Sometimes ago Julia Barlow Jewitt George, the garnd-daughter of Aunt Julia Kellogg, of whom I am very fond, asked me to tell her something about the Barlows, she had never thought to ask her Mother Grace Kelly Jewitt about the family and after her Mother was dead she realized that she did not know anything about her forebears. I was ten years younger than her Mother. From what I knew from my Mother and Grace's Mother I could piece out some kind of a family story and she was very glad to get it. I regret that I did not ask my Mother more questions about the Barlows, for they were really a remarkable family.

Now we are enjoying a visit from Robert Dexter. Mary was not well enough to make the long trip from San Francisco to Washington. Robert wanted to see the fine new buildings and then to visit all the family. He is eighty - three years old, and quite hale and hearty. Although I notice he is quite out of breath when he to the top of our stairs, two flights from the street. He has been to Cleveland to visit the Cutters, and will leave us the last of this week to spend several days, in Chicago with Marjorie Conover (Reeves' children) and then to Lawrence, Kansas where my Charlotte lives and then back to California and Mary. He is seeing a great many old friends here in Dayton, where he was a practicing architect for thirty years.

Tell Will not to despair. That some one of these days I will get to answering his fine letter.

We are having beautiful fall weather and they tell me that the woods between here and Xenia are glorious beyond expression. I wish I could see them. Take care of yourself and write as often as you can.

With love,

C. R. C.
Dayton, Ohio.

June 5, 1937.

Dear Amy:

This will be only a short letter to tell you that there is a box coming with some things that I hope will be useful - duds for you to wear and newspaper "Corners" to improve your mind.

I want to speak particularly of the beautiful letter that Will wrote about Charlie. It was the most appreciative letter we got and gave us great pleasure. To think that such a stiff prim man as Charlie could find a level with those lumbermen shows what kind of a man he was. On May 1, in the morning, Everett's three children, Reeve, Frances and I - Hugh and I - Everett at home sick, stood about a small excavation in Woodland cemetery, while the beautiful burial service was read and Charlie's ashes, lowered to their last resting place. I shall miss him all the rest of my life altho we lived so far away and I saw him so seldom. The great family news here is that both Frances and Hugh have scholarships at the Western Reserve University and the Academy at Hudson. This makes their higher education secure without any outlay from Everett. They are a dear family and much comfort to me. A longer letter when I have more time.

I hope you are as well as Anno Domini permits. Much love to you and Will.

Lottie.
Dayton May 26

Dear Will

Your letter was so fine it deserves a better one than I can write. So I have saved a few clippings that I thought might interest you to take the place of my scribblings. Life goes on with us as usual after a long hard winter. I think I never was so glad to see green trees and how green they are! The flowers too are wonderful, even speaking in a California sense. I have a little garden which is cultivated by my downstairs tenant and neighbor and which I don't touch. She is a wizard with plants and has no interests except this little place. Consequently the impression people get is that I have a professional gardener with a large staff of assistants when it is only an old woman with a rake and a watering pot.

We are all well, thank God. Charlotte and her nice husband live not far from me and so does Everett, Wilburn's widow, and her three children. They often talk of their last summer trip to California and would like to start and do it all over again. Reeve has sold his house at Pacific Grove and will live at Salinas where his office is. It makes me rather homesick for I had had such nice visits in his home. But it is all right for him to get rid of the burden of keeping up a home now that his children are out for themselves.

I am glad always to hear from you and Amy. So keep it up. I will write you when I can. My newspaper work keeps me pretty busy.

With much love to both

C.B. R.
Dear Will:—

Ever since Christmas I have inquired every day if the mail had brought any news from Westwood. I keep wondering all the time how your mother is. Tot's last letter was somewhat hopeful but I would like more definite word. I am trying to remember what her age is. Henrietta and I were about the same age. Pet older and your mother younger. My mind, like all old people's, dwells pretty much in the past, and I think a great deal about the time I used to spend in Xenia and your mother and Pet and Etta in Dayton. Did you ever know Mabel Binkley Sterrett? She was the same relation to your mother that she is to me and when we were girls, she often joined the rest of the Barlow clan in Xenia, Dayton or Troy. Not long since my daughter-in-law, Mrs. Wilbur Gonover, had an errand at Piqua and took me with her in the car, driving through Troy and stopping as an experiment to call on Mabel Sterrett, and wonderful to relate, I found her just as gay and cordial as ever. We had an afternoon together talking over old times and she asked about you people.

I am having a book brought out very soon by Putnam's Publishing Co. of New York, entitled "Builders in New Fields". I am looking for it early in February. You might increase sales by inquiring for it at the libraries. Not that increased sales will do me any good because it doesn't belong to me but naturally, even if I don't get any money, I want as much glory as possible.

There is no news to write. We are all well here in Dayton. Charlotte spent ten days with me during the Christmas Season and now is back in her home in Lawrence, Kansas. I hope you will write soon and that you will be able to tell me that your mother is really on the mend. Also tell me what you think of the preparedness program and of the European situation. When I think that we may be facing another war and that I have three grandsons, Reeve's boy, Elizabeth's boy and Wilbur's boy, it fills me with horror. I would like to be able to throw a bomb at Hitler.

Much love to all of you,

CGC.
November 10, 1943

Mr. Arthur Caylor
San Francisco News
612 Mission Street
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Mr. Caylor:

I have read your recent story about a Government regulation unfavorable to mechanics making sheath knives for soldiers on their own time.

Is this a general ruling that applies in all cases, or did it merely cover the project mentioned in your story?

Several men in Westwood have been doing this work, and we would like to know whether they can continue to do so.

Your reply via inclosed envelope will be greatly appreciated.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Laughead
Advertising Manager

WBL: sf

Incl.
Dear Mr. Laughead---

Goldberg's attempt to get clearance for his knife-making project is still under way, so I would assume no final ruling has been handed down. In any event, I don't think any ban would apply to individual mechanics working on their own time. Goldberg wants to start a company which would corollate such work. He says government agencies here approve, but Washington objects. If you write G.L. Fox of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, I'm sure he'll let you know how it comes out. Personally, I would keep on making knives until somebody stopped me, as I know how much the boys in the South Pacific want them.
Westwood, Lassen County, California
August 29, 1944

Mr. Will Connolly
San Francisco Chronicle
San Francisco

Dear Mr. Connolly:

Old time football fans will read your column in Monday's Chronicle with interest. In placing Clark Shaughnessy among the history-making coaches you have something. Whether the so-called T formation is old or new is an academic question. After all is anything entirely new? Hannibal used elephants as Riisenhower and Stalin use tanks. The smart guy is the one who springs something that works.

If we say "T formation" to cover all that goes on in the Shaughnessy system you are right. Taken as a whole it is new. If the function of the quarterback is the basic innovation that is as old as football. If flankers and wide spreading plays are an important feature an oldtimer remembers that Harry Williams used to say, 40 years ago "Your field is 50 yards wide. Make 'em defend every yard of it."

By the way, when reference is made to the great coaches of the past why do sports writers always leave out Dr. Henry Williams? If careers count for fame his was not so bad. He coached Minnesota from 1900 to 1920 inclusive. Look up his win-and-lose percentage. It may be a record for that length of time. He was not playing setups either. He was contemporary with Stagg, Yost and Phil King, some good teams at Illinois, Iowa, and Northwestern and Glenn Warner's Carlisle Indians and was the first to stop Yost's "point-a-minute" juggernaut.

If in doubt who pioneered the shift ask Mr. Stagg. He will tell you Harry Williams. Williams was using an unbalanced line and backfield with a couple of hikes way back under the old rules. When the new system of rules came along the Minnesota shift really went to town. The National Rules Committee clipped William's wings but he still had enough left to make a lot of imitators famous.

Thinking of old-new innovations what if another drop-kicker came along? Remember, those old boys kicked on the run dropping field goals from 30 and 40 yards out. The one and only Pat O'Dea from 60 yards. Compare that with the present field goal lineup. What if the defense had to guess till the last split second whether the ball carrier was running, passing or kicking a goal?

Another effective revival might be the calling of signals instead of the huddle. In calling his numbers the signal caller can change the play at any time up to the instant the ball is passed. Of course the formula of a tactic is maybe 20 percent and individual performance 80 percent. Your Rockersalls, Dobies, Steffans and McGoverns never let the defense get set.

The new game is better than the old although the actual time the ball is in play has been greatly reduced. The old game had bad features we are better off without but it is a mistake to think that everything is new and that football tacticians can not.

Yours truly, W.B. Launhead
June 25, 1947

Dear Uncle Billy:

Think it's about time for another letter to you—and to inform you of how things are back here.

For the past two weeks we have been having nice weather—not any rain to speak of and the days have been sunny and bright—of course it is about time—but the weather seems to be unusual all over the country and we really have had very little summer weather yet.

John has been very busy painting the outside trim of the house—he finished the house last week and it looks very nice—this morning he has been working on the garage and hopes to get that finished either today or tomorrow—then he will be through for a while—painting—he also put up some awnings on our windows today—but we haven't needed them up to now—our fruit trees in the back yard are just loaded with apples—so we should have enough to make some apple sauce and some crab-apple jelly. Hope they are ripe before we leave on our vacation.

For the past two weeks Clarence and his family have been up at a lake near Brainerd—on his vacation—and John is off over the Fourth and so, he and I—Paul and Edith may go up near Clarence and spend the weekend next week—it will depend a great deal on how Aunt Mame is.

Think I wrote you that she was at Clarence's for a few days over Decoration day and then they took her to the hospital where she was for about ten days—Clarence was hoping that she would stay there—at least until he came back from the lake.
But, a few days before he left—she decided that she wanted to go home—so John and I went over one afternoon and took her home—but she found out that she was unable to take care of herself—and the next day she went down to some friends of hers and Tom's who she had known for years this woman invited Aunt Mamie to go down there and she was glad to go—think she at last has realized that she cannot be alone anymore—it is getting to the place where someone has to be within call all the time—Aunt Mamie is getting more helpless all the time and has no confidence in herself to do things at all—the doctor said the other day when he was there that she was failing fast—saw her yesterday and the day before—and she is getting so she doesn't think she can get out of bed or even sit up—the doctor told her she should make the effort or she would become entirely helpless—it is impossible to get anyone to go in and stay with her—but right now she seems to be happy at the place she is—but we told this lady yesterday that if she became worse—she should go to the hospital again—of course she doesn't want to go there—but there is nothing else to do—at least there is someone there to look after her—night or day—should she need attention—it is a pitiful thing and there seems to be so little anyone can do to relieve the situation—we haven't said anything to her about going away the fourth—and won't until just before we go—as it would probably worry her—but our being here wouldn't change things—but we will see how she is—before we go. She seems to be getting more helpless all the time. Clarence will be home a week from this Sunday.

W as talking to Olive Chadwick the other day and she said she had a phone call from Myrtle Welder—she is here visiting in St. Paul and Olive is going to try and have her
over before she returns to the west, and we will probably see her there too.

Guess there have been a lot of changes—we are not getting the Sugar Pine now so don't hear any of the Westwood news except through letters—

Well the Congress seems to have gotten things in a fine mess—think they will have a lot of trouble since they enacted this Taft-Hartley labor bill—they may be sorry before they are through—I think something had to be done about labor—but think this bill was much too drastic. It seems no matter who they get in there—they never do things to suit everyone—now they are talking of a gas and fuel oil shortage next winter—and we certainly hope it won't interfere with our trip—Did I tell you we are going to take Olive Chadwick with us, at least part of the way? Time will pass quickly and the first thing we know it will be time for us to go—John has been working very hard around the house and we have it in very nice shape now and between that and his examinations that he has had to take—a vacation will be very welcome—he just took and passed an examination the first part of June with a mark of 97—he has done himself proud on every one—but has worked hard to

Write when you can—we never hear from the Taylors—but you can pass along the word about Aunt Mame to them—they probably wonder why they don't hear from her—but she is not able to write—Don't work too hard

Much love from

Carl & John

If you or Don want to write Aunt Mame—you
Can send the letter here to me — and I'll all that she gets it again, never write a letter. What will be at Mrs. Miners.

[Signature]

[Address]
Jan. 31 — 1937

Dear Mr. Langford,

I had been wanting to get to town for an envelope long enough. I wore a hairpin down. The cold has been very cold and snowy, and we have been without the coldest weather in April for many years. I hope to have a little ice on the little ice today. The cold and snow make it feel very lovely, but the cold and snow make it feel much colder.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

P.S. I can sell the old house.
May 8, 1938

Dear Mr. Langford,

"Mother's Day" always seems a little somber, like tomorrow's a new world.

I am sure you will be interested in the progress of the family. We have been in quite a lot of traffic, and I was very glad to hear from the local postmaster that we have not received any mail.

I am sorry to hear that you are not feeling well. I hope you will soon be better.

I am looking forward to seeing you soon.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
I have phoned one that his father had just died. Am enclosing an appreciation which a friend has written.
It has been a beautiful friendship and understanding companionship.
I am now going to make application for entrance to the Scripps Home for Aged.
There is a waiting list of over two hundred so it may be a year or two before they get to one.
It has long been my intention to make sure that I will be a burden to no one.
I am well and living each day to the full but still looking forward to something better.
Hope you the books of Judge Thoward?
In his Edensbury Lectures he speaks of the three supreme mysteries—all bearing witness to the Sover
Fromth, and each throwing light upon the others and these three are the Bible, the Great Pyramids and the
Pack of Cards.
I have been curious as to the Cards.
This morning I spoke to a professor of philosophy about it and he said that he would enlighten me.
Would that I had a companion with whom to read and talk things over.
It does seem with a world so full of people there should be no lonely ones.
With always much interest in your welfare I am very sincerely
Josephine H Clark
Dec. 30—1938

Mr. W. B. Langhead—Dear friends:

If you could know the joy and pride with which your greetings are received you would feel well repaid.

I am now the proud possessor of what I call my Langhead calligraphy—three uniform etchings—one tiny etching—all framed alike and hung in a group in my room.

I have a letter from Roy Henning in which he asks about you.

He worked with Mr. Clark for many years and has heard much about you in connection with the Paul Bunyon stories and other things. He is a "diamond in the rough" and not so rough either. A clean man with high principles.

He is six feet plus, blond, blue-eyed with a fine mind and a keen sense of humor.

I think you could with mutual benefit know each other.

It is a relief to me that I am now definitely on the waiting list for the "Pasadena Home for Aged." The list is long and I hope to be able to pay for my
care during the last year and so not be a burden to anyone.
Of course it is not for us to decide but we must plan the best we know how and then trust.
Many times I envy those who are safely across the river.
Thanking you for the picture and for your kind friendship.
I am sincerely,

Josephine H. Clark
October 15, 1923

Miss Margaret Cross
Local Director Giri Scouts
Eveleth, Minnesota

My Dear Miss Cross:

We regret that we have no photographs available of logging scenes in Northern Minnesota. Since moving our operations to California, the pictures we have on file are all of this locality.

I would suggest that you communicate with Mr. Wm. T. Cox, State Forester, State Capitol, St. Paul, and to the Advertising Managers of the Northern Pacific, Great Northern, Soo, Duluth and Iron Range and Mesaba Northern Railways.

Inquiries addressed to the Postmasters at Cloquet, Grand Rapids, Cass Lake, Walker and Bemidji, will give you the names of photographers who have been established a number of years and who will probably have some good negatives. The U.S. Forest Service Director at Cass Lake, Minnesota, might be able to lend you some good photographs.

It will then be necessary to have half tone plates made from the photos for engravings and for this work you should have the advice of the art department of some first class engraving firm in Duluth or the Twin Cities.

We will be glad to help you in any way we can at any time and regret that we have no Minnesota photographs at hand.

Yours very truly,

W.B. LAUGHEAD
Advertising Mgr.

WBL: AB
May 4, 1944

Mr. H. G. Zion
759 N. Milwaukee Street
Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin

Dear Curly:

Ever since the title "Bull of the Woods" was bestowed upon me I have been somewhat concerned because no papers from the National Organization were handed me. So my authority has been somewhat shakey but I have carried on, son, in the best tradition. Now, because of your thoughtfulness, I have the papers to prove my authority and I feel so comfortable about it all. Thank you very much.

I shall carry on with more vigor as long as the vigor holds out. Of course you understand, brother Zion, that certain limitations will be placed -- "will be," mind you, on me because of circumstances beyond my control. The incident of birth has an important bearing on my membership. However, I suppose that the boys can mount and stuff the hide when that time comes. Till then I shall carry on with "wim, vigor and vitality" to the best of my ability. You young bulls must have an old bull to keep you in line and it's a privilege to help with that job. Of course, your Fraternal interest will guide you in keeping the "Bull of the Woods" in line as time goes on.

Cordially and sincerely yours,

C. J. CARLSON
Regional Scout Executive
May 6, 1944

Advertising Department
Caterpillar Tractor Company
Peoria, Illinois

Gentlemen:

Our most recent contact, as I recall, was through correspondence with Mr. G. M. Walker concerning our 1941 calendar which was illustrated by a color photograph at one of your D-5's. This photograph was afterwards used in one of your Saturday Evening Post advertisements.

Last summer we engaged Berenice Abbott, one of America's ace photographers, to make a series on our plant and woods operations at Westwood. We are considering a repeat assignment for Miss Abbott and this brings up the thought that there may be an angle that would interest you.

Miss Abbott was here for two weeks making shots which she afterwards developed and printed in New York. Her shooting time was spread over our entire operation, which gave her only two days in the logging woods. While she works rapidly and efficiently we could only cover some high spots and many important phases were not touched.

For the purpose we had planned her work was concentrated on the human element rather than equipment, which was shown only incidentally. We got only two shots of tractors and these happened to be obsolete types.

If we get Miss Abbott to make another series this year we will go after dramatic pictures featuring logging equipment, tractors, trucks, loaders, etc. This brings up the object of this letter.

If you are interested we could work out a co-operative arrangement, with equitable distribution of the cost. We could get shots to suit you, either by written specification or with one of your field men on the job. At this time we have the following caterpillar units at work,

4 D-5 - 1943
1 D-7 - 1943 (3 units with bulldozers)
7 RD-8 previous to 1943
50- Caterpillar Bulldozers
1 D-4 with generator for power saws
1 D-4 with bulldozer

All above not listed as bulldozers have Hyster logging arches.
1 No. 11 Auto patrol
1 No. 12 Auto patrol

In addition we still have 20 old style gasoline Caterpillar tractors, 6 of them currently at work.

Our object in engaging a photographer of Miss Abbott's caliber was to get better art than the regular commercial shots. Our immediate purpose was public relations for the lumber industry.

Miss Abbott made exhibition blow-ups of 56 selected negatives. With their art quality and Miss Abbott's prestige we are placing these as one-man art shows in leading art museums and industrial shows throughout the country. Our thought was to skim the cream of this publicity before commercializing the photographs by use in our advertising and press releases. We thereby reach an important section of the public that has little or no contact with the lumber industry.

Inclosed are photo-copies of three press notices covering two exhibitions already held. Also a copy of the booklet we printed for use at these shows and a mimeographed record of Miss Abbott's professional career. We now have three sets of the exhibition prints working on a schedule of exhibitions covering the entire country.

The foregoing is to indicate the class of photography produced by Miss Abbott. Your utilization of her photographs would, of course, be in accordance with your policy and plans.

If you are interested we can go into this in greater detail.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Langhead
Advertising Manager
Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, Calif.

Gentlemen:  
Attention - Mr. W. B. Laughead
Advertising Manager

It was most kind of you to call our attention to your program of having Miss Abbott do some photographic work on your operations during the coming summer months. While we do not happen to be familiar with Miss Abbott's camera work we know that your own photographic standards have been very high and are therefore quite willing to take your word for it that she does top notch work.

As you know we are in normal times always in the market for good pictures. During the war we are largely limiting our picture purchases to pictures showing our products engaged in their present military tasks. Of course no one can say at this time how much longer the war will last or how soon our products will be available in normal peace-time markets. When that time comes we will want to start at once to rebuild our files with good pictures of logging, roadbuilding, farming and other peace-time occupations of our products.

It is not likely that any pictures taken at Westwood this summer would have any immediate usefulness to us. On the other hand, if Miss Abbott will be there at that time and does not plan other future trips, it would seem quite desirable to take advantage of the opportunity to get some of her work. With these thoughts in mind we will welcome your suggestions as to what kind of cooperative arrangement might be worked out to our mutual advantage.

I do not find in your letter or in any of the attachments any indication as to whether the work Miss Abbott did for you last year or that which you propose to have her do during the coming summer was limited to black and white pictures or whether she has done and will do also some color photography.

Very truly yours,

GM Walker
Advertising Manager

CATERPILLAR TRACTOR CO.

Peoria, Ill., Illinois
May 13, 1944
Mr. Wm. Laughead, Adv. Mgr.
Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, California

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Mr. H. B. Scott, who recently paid a visit to Westwood, has told us how greatly he was impressed by a number of paintings made by yourself portraying lumber and timber scenes in and around Westwood, in some of which paintings our products are shown. Mr. Scott thought possibly we might be interested in making reproductions of these paintings in some of our advertising.

You are perhaps familiar with the fact that prior to the war we used photographs almost exclusively for illustration purposes. During the war, in order to portray the work our products are doing on the various battlefronts, we have had to use paintings and drawings very largely, inasmuch as good photographs have seldom been obtainable. As soon as possible, however, we plan to return to the practice of using photographs exclusively and are already taking steps in that direction, as you may have observed if you noticed our advertisement in the current issue of the SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Under the circumstances it does not seem likely that paintings would fit into anything we are now planning. However, there is always a chance that a place for one or more might be found. Possibly you have or could make a photographic black and white reproduction of those pictures which show our products. A 4x5 print would be adequate to give us an idea of the painting sufficient for judging whether or how it might be used, after which assuming that you might be willing to sell the originals to us, we could go into the matter of price and reproduction privileges.

Very truly yours,

CATERPILLAR TRACTOR CO.

GMWalker
Advertising Manager

CC: Mr. H. B. Scott
20VZ J Y COLLECT

Z A S A N F R A N C I S C O C A L I F 2 4 3 P J U L 1 0 1 9 4 3

W B L A U G H E A D

WS

REGRET WE ARE ABSOLUTELY SOLD OUT FOR MONDAY

CHANCELLOR HOTEL

337P

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE
December 29, 1944

Mr. Art Crawford  
The Ohio Watch Company  
Box 118  
Spokane, Washington  

Dear Art:  

It was mighty good of you to write as you did. The worst thing about leaving the Promotion Committee is parting with the fellows whose friendship has meant a lot to me.  

You are one I always looked forward to seeing at the meeting on account of the personal association aside from your thoughtful and practical contributions to the committee work. I hope the interruption of these contacts is only temporary and that we can continue to meet one way or another.  

Where I will land is still a question. I have had several attractive offers and may work out something that will permit me to see old friends in the industry once in a while.  

In the meantime I am thanking you for your letter and extending my best wishes and regards.  

Sincerely,  

W.E. Laughhead/k
Westwood, California
March 7, 1944

State of California
Department of Public Health
Crippled Children Services
Room 744, 780 Market Street,
San Francisco 2, California

Att: Martin Mills

Re: Betty Joyce Smith
Lassen County

Gentlemen:

We are enclosing a check in the amount of $123.15, drawn on the Westwood Infantile Paralysis Foundation Fund for our part of cost of hospitalization given Betty Joyce Smith, as per attached statement.

Yours Very Truly

Westwood Infantile Paralysis Foundation Fund

D. M. Smith  Member of Committee

W. B. Laughead  Member of Committee
W. B. Laughead
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

There was an absence noted at our last Promotion Committee Meeting in Portland that definitely didn't seem quite right. In other words Bill, we missed you.

While I am something of a neophyte on this committee and perhaps haven't the advantage of the long associations that the others have had, nonetheless I was quick to realize what the lack of your presence meant.

I can only hope Bill, and most earnestly, that somehow and in some way circumstances will be brought about whereby you can and will become again a member of the committee and give it the same fine, sincere help and excellent judgment as before.

In any case here's another wish that we will all be seeing you in Portland next February.

Best regards and sincere good wishes.

Yours very truly,
Thursday July 14

Dear Billy,

I was glad to get your letter and will write an answer soon just now have enclosing a clipping from this morning's paper.

In a letter to Sis I send the clipping from last Evening's dispatch.

It was a relief to read this morning clipping of how neatly the C.I.O. were marched out of Westwood.

I hope there will be no more trouble and that there were no murrines Westwood men

Love from Maine
May 15th, 1935

Dear [Name],

I hope this finds you well. I was in London last week and had the pleasure of meeting many interesting people and places, including the British Museum and the National Gallery. I found them both quite fascinating.

I also had the opportunity to visit Westminster Abbey, which was a highlight of my visit. I hope you will be able to visit it soon.

Please write back and let me know how you are.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
Another May 12 has come and gone. The year passes quickly, and yet it seems a long, long time since "Cal" was living.

I wonder what's in that going hereafter, and who can help. We are expecting to see "Miss" the summer, and I hope she comes early.

And then Lughmade in Peg Reck "Mom" not write till very soon.

Daily phoned me that her mother "Annie" had her aunt visiting her, Mrs. Mary Green, who is now 97 yrs.

Berta and Claire will be home for a visit this summer and Claire and husband may stay on the farm. The work is too much for Annie and Charlie is not so well.

Hope that you are feeling well and if your work takes to various places that you find the trips enjoyable. I am sorry I haven't been as slow about writing as I forgel.
Mrs. Thomas W. Dean
1536 Taylor Avenue
Saint Paul, Minnesota

Tuesday June 30

Dear Billy: about ten days ago I had two letters with me down town both addressed but not stamped one was addressed to you, and that one I lost. I then wondered whether some one might have found it and sent it on its way with a stamp. I was with Ann Mc Carthy that day having a last visit with her before she left for Shelby. Margaret left June 11th and yesterday a letter came from her.
But I only met on Edward & S. for a little, to see the Child. He's a fine little boy.

Mr. J. has been here for a month, and the M. have been here for a week. They have been here two or three days. The Well Sunday was at 3 pm. We are to go to the Well on Monday. They have been here two or three days. The Well Sunday was at 3 pm. We are to go to the Well on Monday. They have been here two or three days.
Dear Billy,

I was glad to get your letter dated Feb 12 and thank you so much for sending the panels. We had such a good time in California at all three of our stopping places and have so much to thank you for that I can’t see why I am so slow about writing.

I look out at the snow here every day and try to realize that a short time ago we saw the Westwood snow, the Valley air and the oranges around Ontario. There were very few golfers at Vallejo, or Sonoma, on account of the rain so they had more time
for visiting and seeing the surrounding country. Dorothy is growing and doing well at her studies and music. It won't be long now until her 'lil girl' days are over.

We went down to L.A. on the coast route and it was an interesting ride, stayed there one night, and then went on to Upland where Mahoney met us. We had weather luck again getting to L.A. on their first nice day in weeks.

Ed Mahoney is still working every day at 2 P.M. and some days he gets earlier. So we had rides thru the surrounding country every day, and there were orange groves.
Everywhere. Mahoneys have a comfortable home on 9 Street just off Eucled Ave.

Their rooms are arranged like yours but they have no breakfast nook. Margaret was and is still taking treatments for arthritis.

Harold is busy pulling out the peach trees, intending to plant grapes and it seems like it ought to come going for the sand drift so badly in that section.

I did not get to call Agla or to visit the Browns at Santa Ana (Olive Freeman) and now that Sam back Sam is so sorry that I missed getting to both those places.
Most our passes and have not figured out what became of them so for a few days we were un decided about what to do next. But after a talk with the Ontario depot agent we telegraphed to Mpls and they telegraphed transportation to us. From start to finish your trip we had a fine time and we are again indebted to you for all you did for us, and I am not forgetting the many other times that you paid and paid for me and all I owe you for the trip at the time of Cole accident. I hope some day to do something in return. Just now I can only thank you many time for everything.
Clarence and family were here Sunday to dinner. I notice that Jerry is taming down quite a bit.
I think that when he gets to school he will be a model boy. Katherine Ann moods around so fast it is hard to keep track of her. We don't get time to visit much when they come for the children take naps about 2 P.M. and they get here for late dinner.
After dinner is out of the way there is not much time left for they must get home to put the children to bed. I hope this will find you and Mother Laughed well.

Love from Mama

Mrs. Thos. W. Dean
St. Paul
Dear Billy,

She's coming if you

and hoping that you passed the day

pleasedly.

We had a drive around but

penetrate.

The day was somewhat spring

shelf when they dropped in.

Bills in still on the table.

But may get some to

other daughter.

Dear from Margaret.

love them making changes in

Amanda and the same girl.

That she was the main event

of the trip to France.

Keep the name of the trip to two

pilots we heard that come to two

first one. It will open to two

tomorrow. Have a battle with really

happened. Take this to you ever.

Mother and you close to people.

Will you faith from Amanda.
their house also painting and planting flowers. They have had much rain and everything is growing fine.

The Edmunds at home is keeping me busy these days - I began this letter Sunday and then spent Monday and Tuesday at 1649, and am going there again today - so will finish my letter before leaving the house.

Tom is working very day as usual. I seldom see any of the relatives here. No news from Anoka except what I read in the Press or newspaper.

Don will soon be getting back to Chester and its fish.

There is so much unrest and trouble and war in the world that there is no knowing what may happen next.

I wish that you and your mother were near enough to come often and visit me, for there are still times when I am not too tired to get a dinner the way I would like to serve it to you.

I had been keeping a clipping from the paper with an account of that plane accident when they landed in the bay.

A Rich Kemmel was the
Jul 19, 1939

Dear Bill,

You came with Eleanor and directly went to Naples, and I was glad to hear from you. They report that they had a lovely time. That is true, and I am glad also that you had a lovely time.

Your letter of the second last week was probably the last I had from you, and I am glad to hear that you have been writing about what you did to anyone who was interested in your doings.

The boys are still writing about what they did to them.

We were all at Cafe and Eleanor

Affectionately,

[Signature]
All your questions about Don and his work as the printing was
amiss in the Taylor family.
I had two short talks with Ed about the trouble, the second one interrupted by him
coming in, but without much understanding of the why and wherefore.
I ran a box for Dorothy on the phone there the last two days they were
in Oakley, but could not reach them -
we were going for a ride up past
Elk River that afternoon - so I wanted
to hear the box in the depot in charge
of someone who would be the one who
be delivered to their train - but Ed's
brother did not know what train
they went out on and so there was
no hearing about the same thing.

Decided to send it in later - and
I'll send it to Dorothy at Westwood in
your care.

Anoka did have quite a storm.
Daisy and family had spent that Sunday
at her mother (Ann Enright) and left
late in the afternoon or early evening to
drive home, and when they reached Anoka
learned of the storm and saw the effects.
Home in Cedar Hollow, were flattened.
One was the home of Johnson the Store
keeper and he was hurt - and another
was the home of Dick Gallagher - his
family were away for the day and
found the flat-topped home on their return.
Dick is one of the six sons of Joe Gallagher
brother of Kathryn.

And 30 or 31 yrs since you worked
in Anoka, it seems a long time to look a
head - but the year keep flying.
and recording, painting and tending lawns. It is a busy time — next spring we will have less to do for this year we tended to painting the which will not need renewing for a few years, and this coming winter it will not have to stay so close to home for we now have an oil burner installed.

It is too bad that Carl and you are not journeying there this year and the years to come together. It makes such a change for you — and now our three years had gone by and because she was all on so quickly and we did not see her after it seems like she is away.

Mother Lawrence is feeling well. Love to you both from Mama.

Mrs. Thomas W. Dean
1636 Taylor Avenue
Saint Paul, Minnesota

August 23

Dear Billy;

Your letter to me was dated July 3 and was dated Aug 29. Soon the Minnesota fair will be in progress and another summer goes by. It was a rainy Wednesday. Mrs. and Mrs. and Mr. and Mrs. came to the store and they all came out here.

The books were changed for them and we seemed to get taller. Last evening we went to Carl's and in February 30 (today) with them. Then first day she is trying to rest and relax so there was her no gathering.

Dan Sunday and Mrs. gave her a ride to Carl's.

We have been hearing about the sun, rest and trouble at Westwood.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
There is so much upheaval going rampant on the globe that I'm not sure what's going to happen. The mountains here could not escape. I hope there will be no more trouble there.

I wrote to Don at Canby and heard an answer.Too bad you had the wrong of a place so far away. Since the war is over, I hope that the fellow has left in charge will give you a good account of everything.

I wonder if the furnace at Anderson will pay you without any more trouble with him.

I forgot all about Ann's birthday until a day or two ago, when I kept busy with the 1649 Edmund. Going there to show and rent.

We plan during the winter months what we can do when spring and summer come, but what we really do is something different.

The place is now up in spring with tenants moving.
Dec 6 - 1938

Dear Billy,

Your letter came Oct 27 - and Mother Langhead was then in the hospital. I hope that she is now stronger and able to be at home.

"Cale rose" was budding for the fourth time this year when you wrote, and it has bloomed the past summer for the fourth time since Cale accident.

Miss force has a place for you in the yard, where you get time to play.

I hear from Don at San Anselmo - he wrote that Eleanor

with her dad - he is like a four year old when left alone. Lenore plans to move in spring and with her dog it will be hard to get a place. She is at White Bear.

It is some time since I heard from Margaret Madney. Annie August and Claire were in Apple yesterday. Claire phoned as she was clipping. No one day with Daisy and Annie had already started home.

I met Dave on the street a few days ago. He looks well and is as happy as ever. He and family were here Sunday Nov 27. I hope that you are keeping well, and that Mother Langhead is home again.

Love from Mama.
was going her way, and 
later he wrote that Eleanor 
and Dorothy were down the 
Thanksgiving Day.

Dorothy's schooling is a 
problem when they are at 
Chester and it is hard for 
Dorothy to change schools 
so often.

The reason are short at 
Chester but they have done a 
lot of hard work there and 
some day they may be glad to 
leave the place.

Too bad about Miss Madeline 
Trask's accident - if I knew 
the name of her hotel I would 
write to her - that was a real 
accident - breaking her leg.

I was fortunate that my fracture 
was slight and except for an odd 
growing pain and inability 
for me to swing my left arm as well as 
the right there is no trouble.

Dorothy wrote from Helena 
that she would like to have on a 
visit in February. Perhaps I 
could get away than to visit 
California. It is a sunny time to go 
into that country but perhaps 
there would be little snow this 
year - any way I will keep 
it in mind.

Dorothy could stay here
Saturday, Dec 4, 1937

Dear Billy,

Your letter came a week ago and I was glad to get it, also the folders showing views in Lassen County. This early in Nov. I have been taking antel treatment at the W. P. Hospital and last week a new tenant in a small apt. on Edmund St. took a few trips down there, so my letter writing was always to be done tomorrow — and you know those tomorrow.

Dame like the new Teacher Times
They are not wise. The end.
Another way was to an interesting trip, and all the views looks interesting. Now that our mother is enjoying a visit in Red Bluff, and I must remember the date and hear Hawaii Duck on the radio.

About my going out it would be great to see Christmas but I could not make it as soon as that.

When I go next time I plan to lounge in Calif. for some time and getting there during the deep snows and cold of Jan. and Feb. is not
No good either seems like this.

May be an other unusual winter.

We have no snow.

I always enjoyed staying there with you and thanks a million for saying I might stay there again next time.

Tom lost his best friend on the S. N. The man we thought of seeing in Seattle. I will enclose the clipping.

Thanksgiving Day Wednesday with Carl Bichl and family and Lil Miley was there also.

We had a fine day.
JOHN F. PEWTERS

Funeral services will be held in Seattle Saturday for John F. Pewters, 54 years old, western traffic manager of the Great Northern railway and a former St. Paul resident.

A native of St. Paul, Mr. Pewters began work for the Great Northern in 1897 as a water boy. He later worked as a clerk and sealer at the Hamline transfer, and in 1905 was promoted to chief clerk there. Five years later he became chief clerk in the St. Paul freight office.

In 1916, after a year as agent at Minneapolis junction, Mr. Pewters went to Great Falls, Mont., as assistant agent. Two years later he went to Spokane as general agent and in 1925 was advanced to assistant general freight and passenger agent for Montana, with headquarters in Helena.

He later came to St. Paul as assistant general freight agent, and in 1935 became western traffic manager at Seattle.

Survivors include the widow and two sons, Dr. John T. Pewters, a University of Minnesota graduate, and Edwin Pewters, both of Seattle.
Tuesday 2 P.M.

Dear Billy,

When his wire last (Thos.) Mother Langhead was in the hospital. I hope she is at home now.

She wrote also that a shawl and box of candy that I sent had not been received by your mother.

I had mentioned sending the thing to Die - as I had sent them, as I usually do, reminiscences of the two parcels and a letter a day or two after his left here and he left Sept 25.

So they should have reached Westwood Sept 30.
Seems strange that the letter and both parcels would be lost. I put a return address on both packages and think on the letter also, and they should have reached Westward by Sept 30.

The package was in a burlap bag and Manchester cardboard box wrapped in plain paper.

If your mother had received the letter she would be looking for the other things for I mentioned sending them in the letter.
I sent the P.O. Dept tracing them from here - but when first I told them of sending the thing, I made a mistake in the date of sending - thought it was Oct 3 or 4 - but called them today and told them about it - they said they were tracing the parcel at Westwood.

I am sorry they were not obtained long ago when they were due. Even tho' you mother could not eat the Candy any time or use the Smock she might have experienced a few moments cheer when they came.

Well here is hoping that when they get to Westwood mother Lawhead will be at home.
seated in her favorite chair wearing the sneek and the box of fancy farmer candy at hand.

We had snow and strong flurries that night and Sunday but I had all day appeared and we had more fine weather.

My arm is getting better each day. I don't know what to do.

Love to you and mother. From Mamie.

P.S. I think I enclosed a snap picture of Bill and I on the street in the coat letters or was it a precocious letter?
if we will dine at 7:30 & we back.
But the 7:30 is plain lay
it does not make much difference
of perhaps at the wrong time
twice to talk with Miss Duncan
about Miss Flanigan’s illness, could
not reach her either time.
I heard that you are looking
well and hope you are feeling
well also.
Love to you and Mother from
Mom.

Mrs. Thomas W. Dean
1636 Taylor Avenue
Saint Paul, Minnesota

July 7, 1936

Dear Billy,

We are leaving home
Sacramento Valley weather just nice.
Last night was a record breaker
and early this morning before the wire
arrived, when we were awake. When came in to say good-
bye - They were starting their
drive back to New Jersey
Patricia, their 16 yr. old daughter,
has been in the army hospital for
a few days.
She has a touch of a serious
throat ailment, but was able to
travel today and they intend to
leave her at Walter Reed Hospital
in Washington.
I have not seen Hal since he returned.
He and Bill spent most of last week
up north. Last evening I got to talk
with him on the phone and he gave me an
outline of his Calif. goings.
He has a wonderful time - so these
first two days at the bank and the
second teaching but the rather hard
after his pleasant wanderings.
I had a letter from Margaret. She
wrote part of June and judging by
what she wrote I guess they are on
a trip now.
Benita and Bill Snyder are
up at SWWards now - they spent some
days at Onemica. I don't envy
the vacationers these days.

No place like home for me during
a hot spell.

We need rain badly here.
Some of the lawns are brown.

I had a letter from Dot yesterday
and I guess Callie stayed out there was
all too short for her.

Like Margarets visit here
She really liked it - time was up and
the war leaving. And now both
have come out of time.

We will keep planning on going
to Calif when winter comes

It is 7:07 P.M. and Ben Bernie is
on the radio and about time T.W. D.
came in. So many times they
work overtime. So I guess know
Dec 30-1938

Dear Billy,

Thanks so much for the fancy fruit, Mission Pack. They have a wonderful way out there in Calif. of putting up fruit.

Dorothy and Dick Murphy and their baby Barbara were here for dinner the day the box came. They thought it was a grand box. Dorothy wrote sometime ago of coming in February and next letter said they would all come Christmas.

Dick only stayed two days
We have to the plane every day.

I wish it were winter already.

We have no snow yet.

I wish the snow would come.

I wish it were Christmas.

I wish it were Christmas.

I wish it were Christmas.

I wish it were Christmas.

I wish it were Christmas.

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Mr. W. B. Langhead,

Dear sir,

Drop in you just a few words telling that I had the Carnival that I have been working has gone down to Florida I did not go to for I like to stay for awhile here in the City.

Mr. Langhead. I have lot of fun and traveling all over the country's villages. Some places is very nice to spent your vacation.

Now I am working in the City again.

I'll be drop in you a letter again. Wopin that you are in good health as I have at present. Yours,

J. Del. Craig.

P.S. Hows every body Mr. Langhead.
Sept 17/43
701 Cosgale Ave.
Hartford Conn.

Mr. W. B. Laughed,

Dear Sir:

Dropping just a few words letting to know here in the Hartford Rayon Corp. I am working along since May till now.

I want you to know that the card of recommendation for being so old all the letters printed disappear.

Asking a favor if I can have me a duplicate. fr. The RK's.
Hoping all is well, and you are having a good time. At present,

Cordially,

J. Del. Cruz.
September 24, 1943

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Joe Del Cruz was employed by The Red River Lumber Company for several years working in the Box Factory and later, from 1923 to 1925 in the Company's theatre. I was manager of the theatre at that time and can say that he was honest and industrious, did his work well and was well liked. He left of his own accord.

Yours truly,

W.B. Laughead-L
Dec. 16-36

Dear Amy:

Thank you for your letter received today, and I am thankful to be able to tell you that Charlie is better. To everyone's astonishment, he dismissed his nurse and went out only two days after he took his first walk in the hospital hall. I am not sure that it was wise. He seems very feeble, but says he is getting better all the time.

I send our Xmas card (?) Early as to tell you this. And I thought you would like to have the copy of the old letter. I sent it first to Charlotte and to Sidney.
I do hope that you & Hill can drive
down to see us some time before long.
To have one more for our friends -
Robert (not Rev. Dexter!) keeps very
well - is a wonder to everyone - He
celebrated his 81st birthday on the 5th -
The Dr. Who examined him when he had
"flu" in the late summer, said he would
take him to be about 68 -
I am trying to write with Kitty on
my lap so excuse all.
It is indeed hard for Sottie to be shut
out of everything and worrying about
Charlie too. I am thankful that she
has Errett & the children so near.

With love & all good wishes —

Mary
“CHRISTMAS WAS CLOSE AT HAND, IN ALL HIS BLUFF AND HEARTY HONESTY; IT WAS THE SEASON OF HOSPITALITY, MERRIMENT AND OPEN-HEARTEDNESS; THE OLD YEAR WAS PREPARING, LIKE AN ANCIENT PHILOSOPHER, TO CALL HIS FRIENDS AROUND HIM, AND AMIDST THE SOUND OF FEASTING AND REVELRY TO PASS GENTLY AND CALMLY AWAY.”

“AND NUMEROUS INDEED ARE THE HEARTS TO WHICH CHRISTMAS BRINGS A BRIEF SEASON OF HAPPINESS AND ENJOYMENT.”

“HOW MANY OLD RECOLLECTIONS, AND HOW MANY DORMANT SYMPATHIES, DOES CHRISTMAS TIME AWAKEN!”

“HAPPY, HAPPY CHRISTMAS, THAT CAN WIN US BACK TO THE DELUSIONS OF OUR CHILDISH DAYS; THAT CAN RECALL TO THE OLD MAN THE PLEASURES OF HIS YOUTH, AND TRANSPORT THE SAILOR AND THE TRAVELLER, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, BACK TO HIS OWN FIRESIDE AND HIS QUIET HOME!”

CHARLES DICKENS.
ELISHA BARLOW---1750-1828, married, 1772 Sarah Barlow

JOHN BARLOW, their son, married in 1807, Polly Lewis

EMMA BARLOW, their daughter, " in 1849, J.C. Reeve

Judge Elisha Barlow was the great-great-grandfather of Wilbur Conover, Charlotte Conover Jones, etc.

THOMAS BARLOW, oldest son of Judge Elisha Barlow was the grandfather of Mrs. Amy Laughead.
Mr. Newton Reed of Amenia Union, New York
To Henry Barlow, Peru, Berkshire Co., Mass.

Sept. 22, 1885

Dear Sir:—

I knew Judge Elisha Barlow from my childhood, when I used to see his venerable figure in church. The last time that I remember conversing with him, which was at his own house, was in 1826, when I was 21 years old. He was always very dignified in his person and manner, had but little stoop in his old age, though he always used a cane, on account of a degree of stiffness in one of his knees.

His education, though not classical must have been above the usual learning of a layman. He was one of the first in this town who had the oversight of schools, and he was one of an intelligent community of readers. I have books and papers which show Elisha Barlow's careful and accurate clerkship. He was Clerk and Trustee of this ecclesiastical Society a good many years. No man in this community in his day was more influential in the support of public worship. He was conscientious in having his children baptized, but in consequence of a mistaken sentiment which prevailed at that day in regard to the "Lord's Supper", he was not a communicant.

It is significant of his general influence and of his precise punctuality also, that they used to say,—"Mr. Bennett (the minister) starts for church when he sees Judge Barlow go by."

I suppose that the Civil Service of Judge Barlow is well known. He was in the Assembly in 1801-1802. In the Senate 1807-1810; a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1821.

Judge Barlow was logical in debate which was characteristic of the family.

Some of them would go over the steps of logical reasoning to prove what was true on the face of it. They loved debate.

The family being democrats, some of the younger members were fired with great zeal for the "French Party" and were led, by easy association into the French notions of religion, but it was not so of the elders.

I suppose I have answered Mr. Bramhall's enquiries. He does not ask about the other Barlows. It comes into my memory now—their intelligence and public spirit and integrity. (I never knew a dishonest Barlow). You engaged me in a pleasant service.

SIGNED
Mr. W. B. Laughead  
121h Pardee Avenue  
Susanville, California

Dear Bill:

It was good to hear from you and at the first opportunity, I hopped down to the Shell Building to take a look at the display of your work in the window there. I also asked an Associate of mine, who is an Art Director and an artist in his own right, to give me his frank appraisal of your work.

My own opinion is of no value to you. I liked your paintings because I can understand them, which is more than I can say for a lot of this modern stuff.

My artist friend, however, was more objective in his appraisal. He said he thought your work was quite good. It was, as he put it, "pleasant", and would obviously appeal to people who "liked trees". He did, however, feel that your work suffered from being set off poorly by the frame. This is something that could easily be remedied.

He does not feel that you could expect to make a go of advertising art without committing yourself to a long hard pull. You are faced with a lot of competition from already established artists. You are handicapped by your location in Susanville. Even if you had an agent here in the city, he would at best have a tough time selling your work because of having to work at a distance. Furthermore, the limitations of your subject matter would tend to seriously

July 24, 1952
restrict the potential market. He says there is not a wide market for this particular type of work.

My friend says that in his opinion your best bet would be to make an arrangement with a gallery such as Maxwell at 372 Sutter Street. He feels that your best market would be with people or institutions who are looking for paintings of outdoor and particularly forest subjects for decorative purposes -- homes, hotels, offices, etc -- and those people go to galleries. Maxwell takes the artist's work on consignment and collects a commission of 25-30% on the sale.

I don't know how much good all this is going to do you, Bill, but you asked for it straight from the shoulder and that's what I have tried to give you.

Don't forget to make good on your promise to drop in and see me when you are down this way again. Let's have lunch together if we can fit it in.

Most sincerely,

[Signature]

A. H. Dewees
Dear Dewey:

Many thanks for looking at my pictures and for your good letter. You gave me just what I wanted a frank appraisal that will help me plan my work.

Right now I am doing a commission for a Hollywood man who saw some of my pictures in the hotel here and wanted one made to order. After that painting will be limited to spare time, maybe some desert and ranch things for a change of pace.

You mentioned bad framing as one of my faults and I know how right you are. I have had to improvise with what mouldings I can get and as you know mouldings are the scarest lumber item. Also I have been uncertain about the right way to finish them. I may be able to get some mouldings run by a friend in the business and if you can give me some advice it will increase my debt.

I'm looking forward to seeing you this Fall and hoping you can spare time for a bite of lunch and a bit of talk.

As ever

1214 Fardoe Avenue
Susanville California

A.H. Dewees
N.W. Ayer & Son
235 Montgomery St
S.F. 4

Susanville
July 29 1952
Westwood
9/15/44

Mr. A.H. Dewees
N.W. Ayer & Son Inc.
235 Montgomery Street
San Francisco

Dear Dewey:

Thanks for the nice things you said about my paintings and your renewed offer of help in planning. The hell of it is I can't make any definite plans until things are cleaned up here which probably won't be until the last minute.

I am working all spare time at painting, trying to learn some of the answers. If I could earn a living painting I would rather do that than have a larger income from doing something else. Until I test out possibilities in this field I don't know what I'll be doing or where I will be doing it. Maybe some kind of freelance compromise can be worked out.

Your invitation to see you will surely be accepted as soon as things shape up a bit. Meanwhile any suggestions will be appreciated.

So thanks and best regards,

As ever
Mr. W. B. Laughead  
Redwood Lumber Company  
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

Carl told me the other day about the exhibit
of your paintings up at the Western Pacific office on Post
Street. I have been trying to get up town to see them
for several days, but only made it yesterday.

The display is really a 'honey' and you can be
mighty proud of it. Congratulations on your maiden venture
into the realm of painting.

We are looking forward to a visit from you one
of these days soon. Let me repeat, that if there is anything
we can do to guide or help you in your future plans we want
to do so.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

A. H. Dewees
I am attaching a copy of the digest of this book, feeling sure that you will find it interesting and, I hope, useful.

Sincerely,

A. H. Dewees

P.S. Without cost to you, we will be happy to furnish as many copies of this digest as you might want to distribute to others in your organization concerned with problems of distribution, selling and advertising — and possibly, to some of your trade outlets — distributors, wholesalers or retailers.
Mr. Charles A. Dick
Evans Lumber Company
P.O. Box 2347
Birmingham Alabama

Dear Chuck:

Following our telephone conversation this morning
I am sending you enclosed two color photos to assist you in the choice of a picture.

There are seven paintings in the group offered for sale
but one of the two shown in these photos would probably be your selection. The dimensions indicated are size inside frame. You can size up your wall space allowing about six inches all around for frame.

These photos are out of a set I have just received from the laboratory. They did a poor job on all of them and we will have to shoot them over but to avoid delay I am sending you these. They will not give you an adequate idea of color and detail. The one with the fallers has a bad light glare across the top. They will, however, let you judge whether you want a picture with or without the human figures.

No. 12 Ponderosa Pine is more decorative and impressive from a picture standpoint. On the other hand No. 12 Fallers and Squirrels may be more interesting to a lumberman on account of showing the loggers and more outside the usual run of pictures.

Take your choice and I will ship at once. Also I will later send you the other color photos and if you want to return the one shipped and select another it will be all right. Then too if the magazine story gets any reaction from some other lumberman in your locality he can see photos of any unsold at that time. As soon as I can get black-and-white photos from the photographer I will send them on and some personal data for the stories then you and Mr. Warren can go to work on the story and will have to wait only for the news shot of inspection of the picture in your office.

It sure was a pleasure to hear your voice on the phone, and I want to say I appreciate your interest in the pictures and the confidence to order one unsight unseen. Also your cooperation in publicity.

As ever

W.B. Laughead
328 Pardoe Ave
Susanville

C.C. TO ICEPEN
July 11, 1954

Mr. Charles A. Dick
Evans Lumber Company
P. O. Box 2347
Birmingham, Alabama

Dear Charlie:

Reference our several discussions during the past year
I am pleased to let you know that Bill Laughead advised me during
a recent conversation that he will be offering for sale his paintings
of timber scenes, logging scenes, etc.

He is having made color shots of these paintings for
inspection by prospective buyers and is offering them on a first come,
first served basis and are returnable if the buyer is not satisfied.

As mentioned, Bill has agreed to let me have several sets
of these color prints and I will mail one to you immediately for your
use in showing them to prospective buyers, including yourself among
these, and will also enclose one set of black and white which you
indicated Mr. Warren of the Southern Lumber Journal would like to have
so that he may publish those pictures in the mentioned magazine along
with a story of the artist. I have asked Bill to prepare that for me
and will be mailed along with the color prints and black and white
copies.

Price is $400.00 each and as indicated above are returnable
if the buyer is not satisfied. Based on the many comments I have heard
regarding these pictures I am sure that they will not last long as these
comments expressed the desire to have one of them for their offices.

With best regards

Yours very truly

PAUL BUNYAN LUMBER COMPANY
By
A. L. Kerper, Sales Manager
Susanville Lumber Operation

ALK1c
Mr. Charles A. Dick  
Evans Lumber Company  
P.O.Box 2347  
Birmingham, Alabama

Dear Chuck:

Al Kerper has sent me a copy of his letter of the 14th to you. At this writing we have not yet received the color photos from the laboratory but they are overdue and should be available soon.

Your contact with the Southern Lumber Journal brings back old times. Red River carried an advertising schedule in the Journal and in addition to this for a long time I enjoyed a personal correspondence with the former publisher, Ben Ward, who was a prominent figure in the lumber industry, up to the time of his death.

Naturally such a story would be contingent on the sale of a picture, otherwise no news as the basis of a story. That bridge has not been crossed yet. If and when this happens the best publicity photo would be a shot in your office showing a group inspecting the picture. This would be a news shot and would also give the Company publicity in the Journal and possibly Birmingham newspapers.

Anyway we will send you black-and-white prints of the pictures in the group we are offering for sale to be available for any use that may develop. I will also write some personal data for such press releases.

You know, Chuck, I always get a kick out of any contact with you, direct or indirect so my best regards and good wishes are inclosed with this letter.

As ever,

W.B. Laughead

328 Pardee Ave.  
Susanville

C.C. Kerper
W. B. Laughead
Westwood California
Out of Pueblo - Saw Pike's Pk. - In Pueblo saw Eng. 909 & 899/Al. (sit) Old friends of mine - the latter was turned over about 3 sec after I left it.

Next stop, Trinidad where you once carded me on your way south. A telegram from G's sis in Kilgore who meets us at Dallas and cars us to near Shreveport. - Now raining like Colo can. Could only get 2 uppers (no teeth) but the lady rubbed her lamp and had the Pullman Condr purring like a cat - We are now jellying on sponge rubber.

Aug 63 M.P.H. Tx's Zephyr - Will write from Kilgore.
W. B. Laughead
Westwood - Calif.
A day or two with the above Grace's sister will be on our way south Sunday.

We crossed the dead Sea and gained an hour - I found why Salt Lake was so called: It has salt in it.

Plenty of work attached to present day traveling. Filthy and un-inviting. No familiar landmarks to date long, heavy trains in 2 or more sections.
Dear Will:-

You may find passing interest in the enclosed— if you've not already seen it. I meant to send it in a recent letter to T.S., but Madame Answer having shared with the public your correspondence regarding Van Dorn's favor, I send it direct to your Highness.

Would that I could send you something worthy the treasured collection of beautiful cards for which I'm debtor to your artistry and kindly thought;
our sights. By the way, you didn’t say anything about the new group. I heard about it, and I agree it’s a great idea. I think it’s a great opportunity to hang out and have some fun. But I’m not sure if I want to be a part of it. I’m just not sure if it’s the right fit for me.

As for the new project, I think it’s a good idea. I’m excited to be a part of it. But I’m not sure if I have the time to commit to it right now. I’m already feeling a bit overwhelmed with my current projects. I’m not sure if I can handle another one.

As for the new job, I’m not sure if I want to take it. I’m not sure if I have the skills to do it. I’m not sure if I have the time to commit to it. I’m not sure if I have the interest in it. I’m not sure if it’s the right fit for me.

As for the new relationship, I’m not sure if I want to get involved. I’m not sure if I have the time to commit to it. I’m not sure if I have the interest in it. I’m not sure if it’s the right fit for me.

As for the new hobby, I’m not sure if I want to take it up. I’m not sure if I have the time to commit to it. I’m not sure if I have the interest in it. I’m not sure if it’s the right fit for me.
GENERAL MANAGER SMITH  
EL CORTEZ HOTEL  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  

PLEASE RESERVE SINGLE ROOM FOR LAUGHEAD FOR MONDAY NIGHT. CONFIRM.  

S. W. MACDONALD  

JULY 10, 1943  
10:40 A.M.
Westwood  
Lassen County  
California  
Oct 17 1944  

Paul Elder & Co  
239 Post Street  
San Francisco  

Gentlemen:  

Yesterday I received from you a package containing 5 copies of Letters of Alexander Woolcott which I have returned by today's mail.  

Evidently this shipment was made in error through confusion with my order for 3 copies of Woolcott's Letters and 2 copies Sanberg's Home Front Memo which you have already delivered.  

Yours very truly,  

W.B. Laughead
August 31, 1944

The Emporium
San Francisco, California

Gentlemen:

Will you please select for us, and ship at your earliest opportunity Christmas presents for twenty men in overseas Army and Navy services.

Please keep in mind the practical limits in size and form for overseas mailing, also a class of articles most serviceable and desirable for men at the front.

We would like to hold to a cost around $5.00 with $2.00 leeway above this amount.

Ship by mail or express, and invoice to the undersigned.

Yours very truly,

WESTWOOD FIRE DEPARTMENT

S. W. B. Langhead
Westwood, Lassen County
California
Dear Mr. Langbein:

Thank you for your check recently received. It came at a good time as I had just returned from my association and it was nice to have it returning home.

Thanks again.

Best wishes

[Signature]

Walter F. Fulweiler
Mr. Thomas P. Brown,
Western Pacific Railroad Co.,
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Mr. Brown:

Mr. W. B. Laughead, of Westwood, has very kindly advised me of his communicating with you and telling you of the change in management of The Lassen Advocate.

I appreciate thus meeting you through the mails, as it were, but look forward to personally becoming acquainted with you in the not distant future.

Needless to say I hope that when you are again in this territory that you will drop in and of course when I come to San Francisco I shall not fail to get in touch with your office.

I believe that 'The Advocate's usefulness to the community can be enlarged and I hope to make valiant efforts in that respect.

Assuring you it will be a pleasure to continue to list you among The Advocate's friends, I am,

very truly yours,

Ted Friend

October 2, 1943
January 17, 1939

W. B. Laughead
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

In line with your letter Saturday, I got in touch with Mrs. Fulwider and, no doubt, she has written to you.

I do hope, Bill, that she will be able to do something to comfort your mother.

I do want you to feel free at any time to call on me if I can be of any assistance to you and any other friends that I may have at Westwood.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

Walter Fisher
Dear Ted:

Mrs Quarles told me about her call on you and said you seemed to think I have not been trying very hard to get in to see you.

The fact is that I have not been in Susanville for months except to pass through once on the Reno stage. I have no car and don't get around much. It has been my wish to see you on your home grounds ever since you have been in Susanville.

We have all been upset in Westwood for some time and my personal plans are still indefinite. The problem of finding a suitable home in the locality of work I want to do is rather complicated. I have about concluded that it can't be done for a permanent set-up in a hurry in case I have to get out of Westwood on short notice. Conditions around the Bay region will be tough as long as the Japanese war is on.

I am looking for a place in Susanville. Once out of here and settled in a house I can go to work on the permanent location and take my time to it. So it might work out that we will be in the same town for a while at least.

Whenever you are over this way look me up, any time, at the office or at home. I am seldom any other place.

Meanwhile best regards,

Sincerely,
The retail lumber yard of The Red River Lumber Company in Reno has been purchased by Kenneth R. Walker, Blair H. Walker, T.S. Walker and Sylvia Walker. Effective October 16 the name is changed to Washoe Lumber Company.

Policy unchanged. Same management with D.T. "Dave" Jones and Walter Fisher as manager and assistant manager.

Ted: You might phone C.H. Priest for a line on Red River announcement if and when made. You probably saw stories in San Francisco and Reno papers. Position here is that Fruit Growers can make announcement of applications to Commission but Red River can make no statement until deal is definitely closed. Is still open until Commission acts on Fruit Growers applications. There are other factors still pending.

That is "of Today" may be settled any time. If on the other hand Commission decision is unfavorable the whole thing is off. For present at least. Better keep in touch for developments.
November 24, 1944

Mr. A. J. Glassow, Manager
Brooks - Scanlon Lumber Company
Bend, Oregon

Dear Al:

This will be my resignation from the Promotion Committee. The sale of Red River's Westwood facilities has not been completed, the time having been extended in the option but it appears to be in the bag.

Si called me in the teletype last week inquiring whether I intended to go to Portland for the December meeting. I told him I was not planning on it and that he should take my place and could notify you and Roy of this arrangement. It has been evident for some time that my resignation was in order, but I did not want to take definite action as long as there was any possibility that it would not be necessary.

Like Si Sawyer, I wanted to stick around until the first 4-color advertisements were published, but I will have to be satisfied with the proof-sheets received from Roy and his announcement that space had finally been scheduled for February in both publications.

I have enjoyed my association with you and all the members of the committee so much that it is hard to say goodbye. The coming years will bring a vast expansion in the use of wood products and the Committee will play an important part in the change from traditional thought and action. I wish for you and the committee members a lot of excitement and pleasure in this work. With my best personal regards.

Yours sincerely

CC: Roy Cary
WHL: SP
Mr. W. B. Laughead,  
c/o The Red River Lumber Company,  
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

In all of our various talks regarding the sale of Red River properties it never occurred to me that this deal would make it necessary for you to resign from the Trade Promotion Committee. All during the years I have been on the Committee I have always felt that you and several of the fellows who have been on the Committee longer than I were the "corner stone" of our Committee. It won't seem just right to get along without you.

Now with reference to your resignation, I presume this should go to the Director Chairman of your district. As you know, each district selects its members for the Trade Promotion Committee and for that reason I would not be in position to accept your resignation. Nevertheless, Bill, I want you to know that I sincerely appreciate the privilege of working with you which I have had, and I trust that before very long things will work out so you can be back with the Committee again.

With best wishes, I am

Yours sincerely,

A J GLASSON: MS
September 1, 1944

Mr. Milo T. Gates
Collier’s
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
235 Montgomery Street
San Francisco, California

Dear Mr. Gates:

Many thanks for the copy of Collier’s and your letter of the 23rd.

I read with interest Stewart Holbrook’s article on Tree Farms in the Northwest. Holbrook is a good reporter, with a broad lumber background and he has a style that attracts so many different kinds of people that anything he writes should have a wide reading.

It is gratifying to see a magazine of Collier’s circulation and prestige carry a first-class article on the lumber industry. Probably no other major industry is so little known and understood by the public and press. Its bad features have been largely a reflection of general tendencies of the times. The good things about it have not been told.

I hope we can see more articles on lumbering in Collier’s by qualified writers; not propaganda for special interests, The dramatic action, individualized characters and picturesque settings of many phases of logging and lumbering offer a wide field that should be attractive to publishers and readers. So long as stories and articles jibe with facts they are valuable to the industry.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. D. Laughead
Advertising Manager
Dear Will:

Janesville, Oct. 22, 1908

Just a line or two to tell you how much I regret not being able to make a visit to the hospital to see your dear mother. I wanted to do so very much but was prevented by circumstances.

I came over from Susauville with Arthur Hornshuk, leaving my car there. I was to return with Mr. Morrell. He forgot all about it until he was some distance out of town. He had the flowers that were to accompany the remains and the Express Company was holding their freight in Susauville. Since he returned for me, he was behind schedule and had to drive sense faster than I am accustomed to ride in order.
to get the flowers off.

I would so like to come to Westwood
and have a little more time than I could
well see some of my friends that may be
numbered among the "shuckies".

We have your dear mother much in prayer
that sustaining grace may be given by the
Heavenly Father to bear up under her sore
affliction. But though our outward man perishes yet
the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light
afflictions which is but for a moment evaneth for us a far
more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

With kindest regards to you Wife
and love to mother. We are sincerely your Friend
Mr. W. B. Langhem.
Westwood
Lassen Co., Calif.

Dear Mr. Langhem,

Just a line or two to inform you of my return from an operation at the Stanford Hospital, last Thursday. I had a week to stay in the hospital, and I have been out several times, and I am pleased to say he is doing nicely. And I do look for an early recovery. He looks good and still has a cheer for you in returning the room. Notify all the companies and inquiring friends. Well say, Mrs. H. is so much improved, is gaining weight, and I hope will soon be herself again. Her hands is still stiff in the joints, but gradually bettering up. With greetings to all companies and inquiring friends.

Yours sincerely,

James A. Gilbert
Dear Mr. Laughead:

Please forgive me for not answering you before this. I thought that I had answered your letter of February 4th. I surely do not mind if several of your friends call at my house to see your painting. The last two weeks of February I was called to work in my husband's office for seven weeks (while the boss took four weeks vacation in Florida). I have been so busy that I overlooked getting a reply off to you, although I did think I had done so. This is my last week of work, and in the future I will be at home. Please do tell your friends to feel free to call and see our painting.

The Ponderosa Pine painting is not at the store any longer. We have it at home again. My husband will be home April 4th, and I believe he will pack it at that time and return it to you.

The store that displayed it was the Carter Sexton, on Laurel Canyon Blvd. in No. Hollywood. The same one that put the varnish coat on the two paintings.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

April 1, 1953
Dear Led,

The attached is really self-explanatory. It comes from a friend of mine in N. Y.

This looks like a picture of Lake Almanor & Mt. Lassen to me. Am I correct? If not, what is it?

Appreciate your comment.

Regards

Carl Nelson

Bldg 350

K. Fields, Ore.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD
May 7, 1923.

The Red River Lumber Co.,
Westwood, California.

Attention Mr. W.B. Langhead.

Gentlemen:

We wish to acknowledge receipt of and thank you for the advertising material which you sent us recently. Its use adds reality to our school work and proves quite valuable.

We are careful to file this material away so that it can be used from year to year. I trust that it will be of as great advertising worth to you as it is of educational value to us.

Very truly yours,

M.E. Herriott

M.E. Herriott
Supervisor of Science
January 18, 1943

Mr. Carl Hanson
Box 390
Klamath Falls, Oregon

Dear Mr. Hanson:

We cannot make a positive identification of the post card photograph enclosed in your letter to Leo Opsahl, and which we return herewith. It looks like Mt. Shasta as seen from the north with Medicine Lake in the foreground; however, we suggest that you send it to Weed or McCloud for confirmation.

It is not Mt. Lassen and we are told that it is not Ranier or Mt. Hood. The contour of the high peak on the left and the dome lower down on the right looks like Shasta as seen from the north, and Medicine Lake lines up for the right direction and distance, but we could be wrong about this.

Sorry we can't give you a definite identification.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Laughead
Advertising Manager

encl.
Winneemucca, Nevada.
July 15, 1938

Mr. W. B. Laughead,
Westwood, California.

Dear Bill:

I have followed the Westwood affairs, as reported in the newspapers and over the radio the past few days, with a great deal of interest. While it was very unfortunate that such action on the part of Westwood people became necessary, I was greatly pleased that in the showdown the old timers of Westwood who have been employed for many years by The Red River Lumber Company and have enjoyed the many advantages the Company has given them thru the long years of depression and recession, expressed their view in a manner that left no cause for misunderstanding as to their attitude. The Red River Lumber Company fully deserved the support and loyal cooperation of its employees, and from all accounts, it had by far the majority, led nodoubt by those who have been long in the employ of the Company.

With such an unmistakable majority expression, it is my opinion and sincere hope that there will be no more trouble caused by the source of the late conflict.

With my best wishes to the Officials of The Red River Lumber Company, and the good people of Westwood, I remain,

Sincerely,

Carroll Henderson

Hope it will be possible to see you and others in Reno in August.

C H.
Dear Mr. Hole:

I want to assure you that your letters are greatly appreciated. The relations between our institutions, the American Lumberman and The Red River Lumber Company are of long standing. Every expression I have ever heard from our officials has indicated the highest regard for the valuable service the American Lumberman has given and is giving to our company and to the industry as a whole.

From a personal angle, my relations with the A.L. have been a source of pleasure and profit. These have largely been through correspondence and the way you have handled our advertising and publicity. During the later years my direct contacts have been with and through Jimmy Austin and aside from the profit and helpfulness derived on the side of business, I like to think of him as a friend. (Letter interrupted at this point by phone call from Jim at Klamath Falls. Will be here tomorrow night.)

My short visit with you a year ago stands out as the high point of a long trip and many valuable meetings and more than confirmed the high regard that grew out of your friendly and always helpful letters.

My own wish is that our space schedule may be restored next year. As an observer of advertising history I fear any recession from an established program that tends to maintain prestige.

Institutional advertising is bound to be intangible and in the case of lumber, with the many breaks in the line from mill to buyer its application is more indirect than with competing products. We have no measuring stick to guage returns. The idea is always present that with advertising and selling—expense a definite percentage of gross receipts, the direct sales work should be given preference. This does not mean that our people do not give credit to advertising. They do, but no one can say what this amounts to in dollars and cents.

As to the publicity story from Miss Ferriss, this did not pass through my hands. In a way she was treading on my toes but I believe this was not intended.
She is secretary to T.C. Walker and has ambitions toward an advertising career. I would always try to encourage her or anyone else trying to extend their sphere even if it might be construed as at my expense. I told her of your remarks about the photograph but the one she sent is the only one obtainable.

Thanks again for your letters and with the highest regard,

Yours sincerely,
April 8, 1936

PERSONAL

Mr. W. B. Laughead,
The Red River Lumber Company,
Westwood, California.

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Some little time ago I received from Margarette C. Ferris of Westwood, California, an article regarding Theodore S. Walker who in the latter part of January became the Red River Lumber Company's Vice President and Manager. She sent me a print of him which isn't very good.

I was just wondering about this story. We look to you to send us material that you would like to have printed and I didn't know but what there was something behind this. Anyway, I wanted to tell you about it and have you tell me just what I should do.

As you know, we are always anxious to cooperate with you and the Red River Lumber Company and if you will indicate to me the course you would like to have me pursue, I'll be glad to do it.

Kindest regards.

Yours sincerely,

AMERICAN LUMBERMAN

ECH: EL
Manager

Quality Circulation—Published Every Other Week—$3.00 Per Year.
Mr. W. B. Laughead, Advertising Manager,
The Red River Lumber Company,
Westwood, California.

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Your favor of April 6th enclosing copy just received by us at noon today. We did not have all of the type here in our office and we would have to send it out in order to get this extra type and it wouldn't be possible for us to get this all in shape and get it into the forms for this week's issue. I am awfully sorry. You know we would do anything in the world for you. If it had gotten here yesterday, we could have made it all right.

Week after next, we are going to have a meeting of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association and also the National Retailers here in Chicago. I was just talking to Mr. Dulany this morning and he says they have quite a comprehensive program outlined.

He also tells me that his retail yards (and he's interested in sixty of them) are doing a considerably increased business. All of our reports indicate that dealers are looking forward to an active year.

We are hoping that the present rate structure will continue. Quite a number of influential men are at work, trying to persuade the railroads to authorize the continuation of the 72¢ rate. It would seem to us that the railroads appreciate the increase in business that came from the establishment of that rate and would be willing to make it permanent.

With kindest regards, I am, as ever

Yours sincerely,

Manager
Mr. W. B. Laughead, Adv. Mgr.,
The Red River Lumber Company,
Westwood, California.

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Your letter of April 21st has been brought to my attention and of course it gave me a distinct shock. I had been away for a few days vacation and came back and pretty nearly lost all the benefit of my trip. Your folks have been such consistent, straight forward advertisers all these years that we hate to see them reduce the space.

You certainly have done a good job in building your business into the consciousness of the retail lumberman all over the country. It has been a great pleasure to us to work with you in cooperation and we want to continue to do so. We assure you we appreciate you and the courtesy that you have shown to us in the matter of collaborating and getting out the best results for the advertising.

It is always a delight to get a letter from you. I want you to feel perfectly free to write us and call on us for any service that we can render at any time.

Yours sincerely,

American Lumberman

Manager

Quality Circulation—Published Every Other Week—$3.00 Per Year.
Westwood, Cal. April 2/38

Dear Roy:

I was mighty glad to get your letter and passed it on to Ralph and Don. I hope things are going well with you and that some time you will want to take a trip out this way and drop in and look us over.

There have been many changes since you left. The Theatre is now run by a circuit. All the store departments, the club, laundry, garage and all mercantile departments are leased out to concessioners. Don ran the Theatre for a couple of years after I left it and then he quit in '32 or '33 to give all of his time to golf, his own course at Chester in the Summer and as pro on other courses in the winter. He was at Oroville one winter and Vallejo two winters. He bought a half interest in a private trout hatchery at Clear Creek last year and gave up his golf to spend the winter here working with the fish.

Mrs Laughead was killed in her automobile on the Red Bluff road on Mother's Day 1935. I had been away for six weeks on a business trip and landed in Minneapolis the day of the accident. Caught a plane at Des Moines and came to San Francisco where she was cremated the following day. I have been going through the motions since then but it don't mean much.

Westwood is thoroughly unionized, has been for the past four or five years. We had an election to decide the bargaining agency March 17 after months of argument between the local union and the CIO. The local union won the election better than two to one.

Dorothy, Don's daughter graduates from the eighth grade this Spring and will be a high school young lady next year. Time marches on.

With all the changes you would find a lot of old friends still in circulation here who would be glad to see you. Write again when the spirit moves you and tell us about yourself.

With best regards and sincere good wishes,

Yours,

Photo shows my house with six feet of snow on the ground. We had a total fall of 13 feet in February, settling to six. In December we had a flood that raised Robbers creek till it flowed 4 feet deep through the plant. Holes 8 feet deep were washed in the highway where it passes through Chester.
Dear Bill & Mrs.,

Thanks for the Xmas greeting, Bill. Didn't get to send any cards this year. I was away from home two weeks before Xmas and didn't know to whom the wife had sent cards, so missed my own particular friends. Don't hear from Ralph or Don but guess it's mostly my fault as I've certainly developed into a very indifferent correspondent. Hope everything has been going good for you and that you folks are both enjoying good health. Would enjoy visiting and seeing the many good friends I had in Westwood but the several droughts through this section put the
real estate business on the farm with this year possibly the worst at the state as a whole isn’t bad. Been selling for concern out of Lincoln and have it worked up where it should be better each year. At least hope so.

With any sort of a crop break to bring business back to normal, will do a nice business. What’s Joe still doing, golf at Chester? Think quite often of you as there is usually some mention of Bemidji. Most recent a picture of the Paul Bunyan they had there at a celebration. Suppose there are lots of new faces in Westwood but if you see any mutual friends of the good old theatre days, greet them for me please.

With kindest regards, Best wishes for 1938

Sincerely
Roy Honey
Darling F.K.,

I very seldom read so called women's magazines - but in glancing hers one lately, I came on a little gem from "The Wisdom of Laziness" - like enough now, I'll have to go thru all of 'em every month for fear of missing you! That book is a favorite of mine - I read from it a lot and laugh at, and profit by, it - and philosophy - I had an experience this winter in Florida which I much enjoyed - I met a Mr. and Mrs. Drew from Xelia - they actually live there - likewise not in the south - Mrs. Drew is Louise Hildincourt's sister - remember? I gave a big party for me? Mrs. Drew heard me introduced to some one as Mr. Stifles daughter - she asked me if I'd a sister named Stevens - whose husband was pastor in Xelia - she said they (the Stevens) had a very young girl.
with them one winter named Rose. We talked often and for long minutes about people in Yenua - she knew and admired your people - but since she is fifteen years or more older than our generation - she didn't know much about you - she wants me to go back with her some spring and renew old friendships. I also met a Miss Jenkins - playing and Yenua - she was younger -

Julia McCormack - played the wedding music for Jamie Chew and Jess Baker - lots of interesting "old stuff" - it all made me dreamy. Neither of them knew Bell Laughlin and led me over. I'm interested in - won't the "Eve" come East?"

My reading this winter was varied and informative. Subsequently, ever came up to our Age of Unreason - I loved it and think over parts of it often. You always know what's good for me - since returning, I've read Maugham's "The Razor's
My dear Bill -

What a lovely friendly gesture - for you to send me a copy of Paul Bunyan and his big blue ox - even before I'd got around to answering your completely satisfying letter of Feb. 6th. Fred had told me something about the organizing you were facing, so I was your connection with Red River was concerned.

I'm wondering how things stand with you now - your resume of the years since Kansas - I found fascinating - you surely won't fall afield but apparent you've had a good life up to this point and you are by no means over. I do not consider myself so and I fancy we are all more or less the same age. Therefore, I see nothing odd in the least in your 'starting something.' I'm talking about my own.
promised to let me know what and where—also I heartily subscribe to any possibility we may meet—and put all that water back under the bridge. I forget how much I told you of my life, but I lost my mate a year before you suffered your loss. I met Fred for the first time in 1890, when she been a widow about four months—after that she saw me each time she came to Boston—we still carry on a desultory correspondence, and only the past two in the South where she comes east has kept us from meeting for two years and a half. I have two homes, two permanent post addresses—and to prove I really want very much to hear from you I'm going to enclose these—I looked eagerly how the group I was in that was so much a member.
see if you had marked anybody as bringing you- have you a snapshot? I have a very good one of Fred with his infant son, taken just recently. He is I believe happily married—my oldest boy, wife and two sons lives on Fred's Peninsula estate—life brings about some funny previous doesn't it? This would leave that little red-headed would have a son as close friend of Fred Kelly? Which all goes to prove you and I will meet here are the addresses - 69 Nowell Rd Melrose, 76 and 131 Loomis Ave

Daytona Beach —
Florida - I live with a married daughter from May to October here, the rest of the time -

Best luck, dear Bill

Rose S.H.
Mr. W. B. Laughead.
Westwood, Calif.

Dear Bill:

Your beautiful card received today.

I must answer it at once because if I do not do it now the
thanks for the card and and thanks for thinking of me will
be put off in my careless way.

You will remember the large storehouse at 2nd. Ave.
N. and 7th. St. where you and Jim made many measurements and
levels to show the movement of the building. It was on fire
last week. All of the available fire apparatus was used be-
cause of the smoke. It caught within the storehouse. The contents
was burned and the smoke caused the serious injury to three of
the firemen and some ten others were overcome from the fumes
from the burning of goods in the structure. Loss was estimated
at $200,000. I have not seen the building since the fire but
think the walls are all standing. Minneapolis has changed greatly
in the past few years. The Boston Block at 3rd. and Hennepin
was razed the past year. Lake street has become a business
street from Hennepin to the Lake Street bridge.

I closed out the office down town a year last June. Sold
part to a young man Mr. Harvey Cartwright. He is the County
Survey of Anoka County. Lives in Columbia Heights and has not
established an office in Minneapolis and therefore can not
survey in Minneapolis because the Council will not grant a lisence
until he has such an office even though his residence is only
(over)
Two blocks north of the City limits. I am working with him on that end of the business. This gives me something to keep be comfortable busy and the mind occupied. It has worked out very well.

My strength is slipping each year. I can walk from the Chamber of Commerce to the Walker building at 8th. and Hennepin only slowly.

You know that James Corr passed away about two years ago. He worked up to the last days. was ill only a few weeks. I miss him greatly as we were as close as ever up to the last days.

Mrs. Edith Robbins Daniels passed away last Fall. She became a frail old lady. I met her a few weeks before she passed. I was able to help her in working of the properties she had the care of and she appeared pleased with the help I was able to give her.

I enjoy the articles I read in the papers of your comments on Paul Bunyon. You seem to be able to hold your own in the arguments.

Percy Walton, at last accounts that I have, is living in New York. Only one of the old Walton force is still in business that is Mr. Kelly who is manager of the Minnesota Federal Savings and Loan Assn. He is as usual and seems to be doing well. He suffered a loss when his wife died last year.

My son Wm. C. Hill is still at Kalmath Falls Ore. He is a Lt. in the navy and is learning more engineering in his work about the building of a city than he ever knew before. He is assistant to the executive officer at that post. Am sorry to say that there are no children in his family.

The last year has brought me more rest and comfort than any of my years although I miss working and the problems that the business has brought. The only wish I can make for you that
Dear Bill,

I am forwarding several letters that came to me. I had no idea you were my friend in Korea. I am surprised that I came to Korea, but I am glad I did. I hope you are well.

Bill, do you remember my trip to see you in 1939 or so? I remember you asked me to come back.

Bill, how are you doing? I hope you are happy.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
of the fun — No doubt you know of the dramatic fashion in which Fred Kelly and I met — now several years ago. I know — no, really nine years ago. I suppose we have met a half-dozen times since that initial get-together — we are very congenial and certainly due to us a stimulus and vital person — in pretty grand she likes me — after all not many nine of the nine folk like me. Have real live authors for friends. And now Fred has been sending me clippings which look mighty much as this you were a painter and an author — don’t you ever come fast? It so hard to renew our ganties. At least you might have a snap shot. Life has dealt you a harshly with me — I
have not become unduly aged
in spite of being sixty one in
my idle moments, I wonder if
I soon shall—but looking
around me a bit, especially
here in the South, where pop
from sixty on, Congregate, I
find myself happy, I still
fear of foot and able to wear
the current cogue in taking
suit. Please, sometime write
me about you—I'd love
to hear. My family consist
in your handsome young folk
all married—two in service
Tomy) can you top it?

Maybe this very inadequate
not knowing will start the
ancient embers a-glowning?

Sincerely
Rose
Rose Holland
Daytona Beach, Fla.
Nov. 1944
Minneapolis Minn. Apr. 16, 1943

W. B. Laughlin
West Brook Cafè.

Dear Bill:—

After returning from a conference with James Carr the P.M. I re-read part of the Sunday Tribune and was pleased to read your letter to the Tribune relative to “Paul Bunyan”. I believe you are as well informed on that subject as any other man in the country. I hope to read more of your writing on the subject.

The years do slip by. Jim and myself appeal to keep in about touch even with the passage of time. Jim returned to Mpls. from working with the U.S. Engineers on the dam along the Mississippi River several years ago. Since he has held an office in Mpls. similar to the one we saw the time you were with us. In appearance he is as you knew him. The peace are treating him well. However even Jim cannot
if you would meet him in San Francisco or any other place.

I have continued in the same business and still have the field books in which your hand appears, and also the plots you made them. The demand on expiration of the war needs has almost killed the business and if the summer is as it was this pastel will close all the offices of the private surveyor in tollo, except the old one of wynn field's block.

Otto Novack is the only one left. He is having a rough time to keep the business alive. He will no doubt put into the business enough money to be ready to carry on after the war is finished. I know that I will be worked out by then. Have been in one room for over 20 years. I too am feeling the effect of old age more and although I am still able to carry on, am 74 which is old enough to be ready to give up. I called to join but he had evidently gone to get his claims.

I could not resist the urge to write you at this moment for if it was not done now it would not be done.

Kindest regards to you and yours.

Your very truly, J. E. Hale
J. E. HILL
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
REGISTERED UNDER LAWS OF THE STATE OF MINNESOTA
324 FOURTH AVENUE SOUTH
12 OLD COLONY BUILDING
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

you may have for the remainder of your days that you may have
the strength and faculties to do just what you most enjoy
doing at the time you wish to do that work.

Wishing you comfort and happiness for the remainder of your days I am,

Yours very truly,

J. E. Hill
Westwood California  
February 7 1939

Mr. Vance E. Thomas  
Parole Officer  
United States Penitentiary  
Atlanta Georgia

Re Par. 1 Lee D. Hodges # 55171-A

Dear Sir:

I have your letter addressed to "Bill Lawhead" informing me that Lee Hodges has presented my name as his parole advisor. Statement forms were inclosed with your letter but the instruction pamphlet was not inclosed.

I will be glad to do all that I can to help Mr. Hodges before and after his release. However his return to Westwood would no doubt necessitate finding employment for him. I have taken this matter up with the Industrial Relations Department of The Red River Lumber Company and the officer who picked up Mr. Hodges here. I am told that he will be employed without prejudice at any time when employment is open. At this time we have 200-300 regular employees laid off and no new hires will be taken on until these men are placed. Mr. Hodges was not employed by the company at the time of his arrest. Reemployment depends upon improvement in the lumber industry which can not be foreseen at this time.

The Red River Lumber Company, with its lessees and contractors is the only source of steady employment in Westwood and vicinity.

I do not want this to prejudice Mr. Hodges parole but think this condition should be understood. I will hold the statement forms pending your advise. I will also keep Mr. Hodges case before the Industrial Relations Department of The Red River Lumber Company and inform you as soon as employment from this source is possible.

Yours truly,

cc Charles H. Upton  
S.W. Macdonald  

W.B. Laughead
Westwood California
February 7 1939

Mr. Charles H. Upton
Chief Probation Officer
Northern District of California
Post Office Building
San Francisco

Re Parole of Lee D. Hodges # 56171-A

Dear Sir:

Replying to your letter of January 31 please note the attached copy of my letter to Mr. Vance E. Thomas stating conditions governing Mr. Hodges employment at Westwood.

I will be glad to be parole advisor for Mr. Hodges and to do anything I can to help him before and after his release. If you can give me any advice it will be appreciated.

Yours very truly

W. B. Laughead

cc Vance N. Thomas
S. W. Macdonald
Mr. Bill Laughhead
Westwood
Calif.
Susanneville, Calif.
Aug. 28, 1939

Dear Sir:

Nappy or 'Bam' as he was generally known in Westwood, I asked me to advise you that you have been accepted by the parole board as his parole guardian. He will return last part of Oct.

Some time ago he said he had sent you a book and wanted me to ask you to give it to Mrs. Quarles to put with his other things.

Thank you.

Very truly yours

Mrs. Ray R. Williams
January 31, 1939

Mr. Bill Lawhead
Westwood,
California

Re: Lee D. Hodges, #55171-A

Dear Sir:

I have been advised by Mr. Vance E. Thomas, Parole Officer at the U. S. Penitentiary, Atlanta, Georgia, that you have signified your willingness to act as parole advisor for the above named man upon his release from that institution.

Will you please let me know whether or not this statement is correct?

Yours very truly,

Charles H. Upton,
Chief Probation Officer.
Mr. Bill Lawhead,
Westwood, Cal.,

Jan. 24, 1939,

Dear Sir:

Lee D. Hodges, #55171 - A

an inmate of this institution, has made application for release on parole.

Each parolee is required to have a Parole Adviser resident in the community where he will reside. Frequently parolees are in need of advice in the use of the social resources of the community or they need assistance in obtaining employment.

Proper counsel concerning the various social and economic problems which may confront any parolee at any time may avert serious violation and it may serve to insure a successful parole, whereas lack of such counsel may result in a parolee's return to prison.

The Parole Adviser is asked to counsel with the parolee and to correct his monthly reports and to certify to the correctness of this instrument. He is asked, likewise, to report promptly any violation of parole or any condition which may result in a violation if this condition is left unchecked.

You have been suggested to serve as a Parole Adviser for the person named above, in the event that his application is approved.

There is enclosed herewith a pamphlet "Instructions to Parolees" for your information. This pamphlet indicates the major duties of the Parole Adviser. There is enclosed also a "Statement of Parole Adviser" which, if you will serve in this capacity, should be completed and returned as soon as possible in the enclosed franked envelope, which requires no postage. If you are not willing to act in the capacity of Parole Adviser, please so advise us as early as possible so that other arrangements may be made.

Very truly yours,

[Signature]

Parole Officer.

Encl.

Parole Form No. 15a-57
To: The U. S. Board of Parole,

Gentlemen:

I have the honor to advise you that I am a citizen and a taxpayer in the County and State named below. My residence and business addresses are:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Residence:</th>
<th>Street and Number</th>
<th>City and County</th>
<th>State</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Business:</th>
<th>Street and Number</th>
<th>City and County</th>
<th>State</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

My employment or business is:

My position and duties are:

I am willing to assume the responsibilities of parole adviser for: Lee D. Hodges, #55171 - A without remuneration therefor, and will aid in this parolee's social readjustment to the fullest extent of my ability.

I will report promptly any violation of the law or any certain violation of the conditions of parole and will state on each monthly report all the facts about this parolee's actions which affect parole, of which I have knowledge.

(Signature)

Certificate

I, _____________________________, a public official resident in the aforesaid County and State, do hereby certify that I know the signer of the above acceptance form to be a responsible citizen and a fit person to serve as parole adviser.

Witness my hand and seal this ______ day of ______________________, 193__.

(Signature)

Certificate should be signed by a Postmaster, U. S. Marshal, U. S. Commissioner, U. S. Probation Officer, or other Federal Official; or officer of a state or county court.

>Title

meh
STATEMENT OF PAROLE ADVISER

TO: THE U. S. BOARD OF PAROLE,

Gentlemen:

I have the honor to advise you that I am a citizen and a taxpayer in the County and State named below. My residence and business addresses are:

Residence: _____________________________
     (Street and Number)
     (City and County)
     (State)

Business: ______________________________
     (Street and Number)
     (City and County)
     (State)

My employment or business is: __________________________

My position and duties are: __________________________

I am willing to assume the responsibilities of parole adviser for:

Lee D. Hodges, #55171 - A

without remuneration therefor, and will aid in this parolee's social readjustment to the fullest extent of my ability.

I will report promptly any violation of the law or any certain violation of the conditions of parole and will state on each monthly report all the facts about this parolee's actions which affect parole, of which I have knowledge.

(Signature)

CERTIFICATE

State of _____________________________

County of ___________________________

I, _____________________________, a public official resident in the aforesaid County and State, do hereby certify that I know the signer of the above acceptance form to be a responsible citizen and a fit person to serve as parole adviser.

Witness my hand and seal this ______ day of ______________________ 193_

(Signature)

Certificate should be signed by a Postmaster, U. S. Marshal, U. S. Commissioner, U. S. Probation Officer, or other Federal Official; or officer of a state or county court.

(me)
Mr. Bill Jawehead
Westwood Calif.
Friend Bill,

I write you a couple of weeks ago. But have not had a Reply so yet. Now ever I believe it is my fault. When I gave your name to the office here, I spelled it Jawehead instead of Jawehead. So if you answered and signed it, Jawehead, why it sure will be returned to you. So when you write to me I am sure if I am to rec. it it will done to be signed Bill Jawehead. Now ever I don’t know if there is anything that you can do. If Mr. medford did. Went back on his word as I am sure he has. In order for me to make a payole I must have a job. Many thanks for your interest Bill. I won’t forget it. I will home my time served in full by Dec. 21 this year any way. So it won’t be too long. How ever it would have been nice to have
come home in April and home again
in on the spring work. How is your
mother? Much better I hope. My wife told
me she was still in the hospital till
the I ask about her. Will you? and give
my Best Regards to Mrs. Grovel and say
she has been to Wicke to me shall I
never forget her. How is the snow this
winter? Plenty? the will be. BillPlease
explain to Mrs. Grovel why I have
not wrote to her. so Because I can't
also ask her if she has received from
Bill Bould lately. But she went
back to his wife. Bill is a good
lumber. Well Bill Don't forget when
you write sign it Bill Lawhust
will close writing to hear from you
soon

Lee D. Hodges
Bpt. 1733
Atlanta Georgia
Mr. Bill Lawshe
P.O. Box 1203
Westwood, California
Dear Bill,

Just a few lines to write to ask a few questions. Haven't heard from you in some time. How is everything in Westwood? Has the Plant gone back to work yet? and how is Mrs. Gould and many fine & I hope Tell Mrs. Gould that I tried to be sure and keep my things at the house, as I am coming back in Oct. and am not going to stop in Susanville. But am going to live in Westwood. Florence can to live any place she likes, it is O.K. with me just wanted one quarel, to no that I want her to keep my things at her home and not to let Florence or any one else store them. When I get out I still have 2 months and 18 days to go before I will get my Release so I will home.
To live in Westwood until my last Report goes in. O yes just in case you happen to see Mr. McDonald let him know I will be home Oct 26th give my Very Best Regards to Mrs. Gracels and Mary also. Please answer this and let me know what she Mrs Gracels says. Thanking you in advance I am your friend "Gloria."

Lee D. Hodges
August 22, 1944

Mr. James J. Hickey, General Passenger Agent
Western Pacific Railroad Company
526 Mission Street
San Francisco, 5, California

Dear Mr. Hickey:

Please accept my thanks for the opportunity to show my pictures in the Western Pacific ticket office window.

Knowing how busy you are, I hated to impose on your time with this request, but it was important to me to have the pictures accessible in San Francisco at this time. Your consideration is a valuable service to me and I want you to know that it is appreciated.

Yours very truly,

[Signature]

William
Mr. W. B. Laughead,
Advertising Manager,
The Red River Lumber Co.
Westwood, Calif.

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Thank you for your kindness in sending me the picture of your fuel pile, which was much appreciated.

I am forwarding it to the editor of Cosmopolitan magazine for consideration in connection with the article on the local alcohol plant.

Sincerely,

George E. Hart

George E. Hart
October 26, 1944

Mr. George E. Hart, City Editor
Eugene Register - Guard
Eugene, Oregon

Dear Mr. Hart:

Your request for a photograph of our fuel pile finds us without a print from the series of airplane shots. It was from this series that the photograph used by a number of magazines was taken.

We do have an 8 x 10 print shot from ground level which is interesting on account of the two bulldozers and the man which gives it scale. We are sending you this one with the hope that it will serve your purpose. It would take some time to get one of the airplane series and I don't want to hold up your story.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Langhead
Advertising Manager
Red River Lumber Co.,
Westwood, Calif.

Gentlemen:

I am preparing an article on the new wood chemistry for a prominent national magazine, and wish to submit with the article a photograph of the large sawdust pile at your mill. I have one photograph of it, but this one already has been published in a trade magazine, and I would like to get one that might be similar but not identical.

If you have one or could obtain one for me, and will bill me for whatever expense is involved, I will be greatly obliged.

Sincerely,

George E. Hart
City Editor
Eugene Register-Guard
Eugene, Oregon
Mr. William B. Longhead
Good Word
P.O. Box
My Dear nephews,
I wrote up to Kansas last week to attend the 100th anniversary of the Greenbush Bank and meet a few of my old friends. There are not many left. I was at Henry E. Buhl at Yellow Springs last Feb. When your uncle came in telling of your mother death, she was supposed to hear that she was leaving my father that time. How old she was when she died. I am the House that you were
Lessen in and the House
of your Mother folks
I have looked good and
hunted and sold pepper
living in it. My Wife died
21 years ago and not married
yet. Ruth Marshall and had
a son two years of age. She
took in T. B. Hospital in
Love. John D. Marshall
a back three month time
at Brantby. I have been
in Love, been around here
for a hard 20 yrs. I was
a man in Love by the
name of Langel that said
He sold black in Kingsby
Clothing store when
Philly helped them and that
he help to start Philly.
If you don’t know me,
you should know. I’m Mrs. Smith. My address is 117 Main St. Ollin.

I’ve been here since my husband died. I have no children either. I’m 77 now.

I take my dog for a walk every day. It’s my only form of exercise. I don’t have any other hobbies.

Mrs. Jones, I’ve known your dog for years. I see him every day. He’s very friendly.

Your son is always so kind. He always helps me with my groceries.

The newspaper is my only companion. I read it every morning.

I hope this letter finds you well.
March 18, 1950

Mr. W. B. Laughead
Susanville, California

Dear Mr. Laughead:

I wish to get a copy of a colored print or card issued several years ago. It showed a huge yellow-plated Ponderosa pine, perhaps 5 or 6 feet in diameter, with other smaller pines in the background. The card may have been 24" wide and 36" long, or larger. In reply to my inquiry to the Western Pine Association Mr. Joseph W. Sherar stated that the Red River Lbr. Co. had distributed that print. He suggested that, as former director of advertising for Red River Lbr. Co., you might still have a few copies available. If so, please send me one. In case there is a charge, advise me on the amount due.

Very truly yours,

Leonard F. Kellogg, Professor
Department of Forestry
April 22 1950

Leonard F. Kellogg, Professor
Department of Forestry
Iowa State College
Ames Iowa

Dear Professor Kellogg:

The Ponderosa pine picture described in your letter of March 18 was the 1940 calendar of The Red River Lumber Company. The picture was reprinted twice to meet requests but that was a long time ago; the Red River Lumber Company has been liquidated and the picture is out of print.

I am sorry I can't send you the picture but was glad to get a letter from a friend of Joe Sherar.

Yours very truly

W.B. Laughead
February 18 1943

The Kenny Institute
Minneapolis Minnesota

Gentlemen:

This letter is written at the request of the Westwood 20-30 Club, a young men's service organization. This club sponsors the President's Birthday Ball annually and acts as custodian of the local Infantile Paralysis Fund.

Having heard that physicians and nurses are now receiving training in Sister Kenny's method at Kenny Institute the club would like to have information regarding this training.

How much time is required to complete the course
(a) By physicians?
(b) By nurses?
What charges are made by Kenny Institute?

It is the hope of the 20-30 members that later on, perhaps after the war, funds can be raised to send a physician and a nurse for this training. In the mean time we would like to receive any literature you may have that we can give local publicity to acquaint the people in this locality with the Kenny treatment.

Please address correspondence to the undersigned.

With thanks.

Yours very truly

W.B.Laughhead
Westwood, Lassen Co.
California
My dear Bill - I have not heard from anyone about your Mother's condition. I do hope that it means she is better. One never can tell. Many times we thought Dad was going so with an amazing strength he would pick up & seem quite himself. I think each time he slipped a bit, but when you are so constantly with them it is hard to be sure. We are both to believe it. We are missing Dad so much but thinking how much better off he is. Some way I feel he is not so far away. I just won't let him go, anyway we are all held close in each other.
I do hope you will feel a little better now. It's hard to get well when:

I want to help you, but I don't understand it as always.

As always,

Yours sincerely,

[signed]

[Handwritten note:]

[Miss Kamek, 205/2]

A. P. [Handwritten note:]

[Miss Kamek, 205/2]

[Handwritten note:]

With love, so often I feel with care. So much along the practical unmentionable.

[signed]

Knowles in small measure.
My dear Bill, thank you

Your thoughtful message
in your mother's illness. We
can't expect to keep them
always, but it's difficult to
trust these sensitive years
alone + kinship. Jake and I have
had all that our lives have
enrolled around. Taking what
was meant - we would no longer
go when he would part in
dying life and take a part in
it & we would most all him
back but our hearts reach out
Dear Ethel,

I hope you are doing well and you will know my strongest thoughts are with you in sustaining friendship.

Mother will really regret losing her strength and toward him I feel some time we will all be together again. At least, we can't know that actually, but I feel it to be true with in me, where the center of knowing lies. I wish it were possible to say to you all the things that must stay unspoken for we have no adequate language for our deepest feelings. Father sends you his friendship and I wish I had our friend's comforting thoughts she expressed so beautifully to
Looking so incredibly young, I realized that his dear spirit had moved on to a new home.
It is such a release for them— my dear, and that is what you must turn your thoughts towards.
We hold them by our strong vibrations of grief and loss to keep hold of the few near & dear things we have always clung upon. They may not realize what it is but they are held in their departure by the vibrations of our sorrow. We are all children of heart & the breaking of these tender ties are anguish, indeed but by thinking of them & knowing it is best for us who never the cord of love that binds us together will never after make our pain.

My dear Bill,

It is Christmas morning & such a strange one for us all.

You are in my thoughts so much these days & I do appreciate your writing to me at this time. Your Mother's illness is terribly tragic for you with such a loss. How I wish I could help you. There is something about the coming in & the going out of this world that
is far more painful & sorrowful than God ever intended it to be. The description of life as a depot in which people are continuously passing is a seemingly true outer picture of it. What we miss in the big adventure is the feeling that we will meet again. What we can comprehend in the outer existence we doubt in the vitally true & real life.

Someone said to me that they believed there was only just so much soul substance & that as individuals it is used over & over again. We come into close association with those we love, & love is the link that binds us together thru the ages. I can not believe that God separates spirit from spirit any more than he separates Himself from us; it is we who in our dark doubt, so that, & suffer accordingly.

We come up against the big test, what is it we love in our dear ones, the outer physical semblance or the inner spiritual reality. As I looked at my dear Father, lying so peaceful & happy...
My dear Bill —

How the days fly by and I hope they are hungry ones like mine, for one is happier to. Marshall Groet is home from a visit to his brother in St. Louis of four months duration. I say home, he is in Oakland, at a hotel I think. My, its grand to have roots sunk some where, isn't it? The last few days Dad has seemed much better & not so confused about things. Jake is with Hastings Clothing Store in S. F. it expects to be in Oakland when they open their store there about after August 15th. There isn't much news except the howls of the Democrats over the radio. Arrit people, just as
people, too funny for words. Any wanted to come down or send Mary but after saying they could I had to recall my acceptance of their request for with Dad in his condition & the menses we some times get into it, no place for a young girl & it would be embarrassing for him & all of us & besides that my hands full & am quite sure she would not do it in my place. She was very nice about understanding the situation. I so desire to be hospitable treat & some times consider the problems of others before my own - I looked up the definition of hospitality & found the dictionary a most illuminating book & too much neglected. Hope one of these days you will be ringing our door bell & dropping me a picture postal or something. Best regards from my two boys -

as always Ethel
Westwood, Cal  
July 16/38

Dear King:

I was surprised to get your prompt answer to my letter and glad to get your views. They confirm my opinion that the G.O.P will be the same old elephant no matter what decorations they pin onto his harness.

I wish you were here now to get a first hand picture of the labor controversy we have been having. Judging by the publicity already given to it and this company's key position in the lumber industry it may reach some importance. At the risk of boring you I want to give you some highlights as your opinion is important on account of your contacts. You should not make up your mind until you hear all sides.

There are so many important factors in the lumber industry that the public does not know and additional factors peculiar to this Westwood setup that there is bound to be misunderstanding.

What I write is merely personal opinion. I have been sympathetic to the objectives of the Wagner Act and the general policies of John Lewis. I don't think for a minute that Mr. Lewis or any responsible leader would have stood for what was done here in the name of the C.I.O. These birds were starting a reign of terror. In their ranks was a small percentage of old employes, sincere and honest, the majority were transient ex-wobblies and a lot of guys that did not know what it was all about but who had been subjected to pressure of all kinds. Among the Mexicans particularly terrorist tactics were used.

I have always hated Vigilantism and recently my dread of it has increased regarding it as the forerunner of facism a more imminent danger than Communism. This Westwood purge was necessary. It was impromptu and occurred after a three hour battle. The company had nothing to do with it. The management has leaned over backward in neutrality. In fact the camp of the CIO beef squad outside the town was housed in tents and an army kitchen voluntarily supplied by the company.

This purge went off like clockwork. No one was killed or seriously hurt. If victory had gone the other way I honestly believe there would have been bloodshed. This was threatened before the row started. Evidence is the fact that in all the purge crowd there was no weapon except pick handles and axe handles. When they approached the camp outside of town organized firing started from the C.I.Os. The purgers then sent some of their number home to get guns (everyone here owns from one to six hunting rifles and shotguns). They returned and disarmed the C.I.Os without firing a shot after the sheriff had issued surrender conditions.

The fact that the purgers were so well organized and disciplined would by suspicious to an outsider not acquainted with this Westwood crowd. Our former town had fought so many hundreds of forest fires the past 20 years, has searched for lost people and met so many emergencies that impromptu organization and discipline is instinctive. The loggers are woodsmen by profession, the town people by avocation. As a side light our volunteer fire department is ranked by underwriters among the top four of the State in efficiency including the metropolitan paid departments.
To go back to the beginning. Prior to the Wagner act employees had a local of the 4-L cooperative management-employee set-up that was started to combat the I.W.W. during the War. It worked ok here both sides satisfied. The Wagner Act cancelled the company to withdraw participation. Not even a sub foreman could be a member. The new organization was the Industrial Employees Union. The Labor Board election went about 2 to 1 for I.R.U. Recognition has been withheld by the labor board pending investigation of protest filed by the C.I.O. With no other bargaining agency to work with the company has had a working agreement with the I.E.U. subject to cancellation if and when they should lose bargaining rights.

The proposed wage cut was accepted by vote of the I.E.U. They are used to taking such things in stride having had two ten percent increases the past year, one voluntarily offered by the company. They understood that wages would be raised again as soon as lumber sales permitted. People have been well contented here. This is the only big outfit that runs the year round (38 years without a shutdown). Wage scale has been the highest in the industry. The company took staggering losses in the depths of the depression but kept about 1,000 at work. Employees expect a square deal and get it. Bob Ripley says that Westwood in 1937 bought more new automobiles per capita than any community in America.

The C.I.O voted not to accept the wage cut. They were in minority in spite of a meeting packed with transients and outsiders. Then they started a picket line. I.R.U. went through and ran the plant. Then Monday came the showdown. The plant had been shut down Friday and Saturday to avoid possible trouble. Monday morning the pickets were reinforced by a formidable beef squad. The gate was barred by solid ranks and the employees who wanted to work stood in a block away. The organizers of the pickets (outsiders) told the sheriff the line would be opened if the workers came through two abreast. Agreed. The lines opened. Pickets were told by their commander in a radio loudspeaker car "not to lay hands on anyone." The workers started through. Immediately the picket kamotted in from both sides. They kept their hands down but were doing plenty with elbows and knees and feet. It was a mess. No blows struck but the milling was awful punishment. The workers, men and women jammed through finally and the plant started.

Talk went through the plant, man to man, to take the beef squad apart at noon. Management posted orders closing the plant at noon.

Then came a day of ominous quiet men talking in groups. That night a C.I.O. meeting. (Company has always provided them meeting hall) Many inflammatory speeches were made by outside strangers and the announcement made that C.I.O. would go into the plant, take possession of power house and run the town. Then men went from house to house calling men out and whispering to them. At one a.m. a group approached the picket line told them to go home, picketing was over. C.I.O's and their friends gathered on the street and then started a rush on the gate crowd headed by automobiles, two abreast at full speed. Crowd at gate withstood the rush with fire hose. Then the battle started, mostly fists.

At five a.m. someone turned in a general fire alarm. As a fireman I responded and that was the first I knew of what had been going on. The gate officers then decided to keep them going out of town. C.I.O. beef squad leaders had already lammed.
Then came the shooting at the C.I.O camp and soon riftes and shot guns appeared in the hands of the purgers. Men rushed home in cars and came back loaded. The sheriff deputized a lot of them and strict discipline ordered to prevent bloodshed. C.I.Os were escorted by guards to their homes with time allowance to get their families and movables. All day the squad cars brought in suspects by ones and groups who were given a hearing in a kangaroo court. Some were ordered out some allowed to stay.

At noon the whistle blew and the plant started.

The central office of the I.N.U. showed its weakness. They did not have a man here to advise the local boys who did not know what the score was when peaceful picketing was turned into a gangster roughhouse. At a meeting last night the local L.N.U went over to the A.F.L in a body.

Before starting the plant the company announced by bulletin, press announcements and radio that all men and women employed before the trouble started were eligible for reemployment without prejudice. Some of the C.I.Os returned and went to work. Plant crews refused to accept them but were warned by the company that no coercion would be permitted. I am told however than many private conversations between men have occurred. Some C.I.Os have again left.

What the next chapter will be I cant tell you. The next episode will be shown at this theatre next week, don't miss it.

Yours,
Dear Bill:

That Paul Bunyan book is a honey. The illustrations are excellent and I like immensely the style of writing, with just the right folksy, informal, but deadpan quality suited to the stories.

I find such stuff fascinating to my young son and it seems to me you might have a gold mine in a juvenile book about Paul. Kids like crazy exaggeration (you remember how we ate up Munchausen) and you could compile the stories in a series of brief episodes. There used to be a publisher in San Francisco but I forget his name. If there is one why don't you try out the idea? I'd be glad to feel out a NY publisher or two, next time I'm in the East, which will be soon. Suppose you send me one or two more copies of the book.

I may be in Xenia for a day soon as Burt Ebright, my old colleg room-mate is to be there on his way to Seattle.

I'm having trouble lately from an occupational disease--backache from settin' at typewriter. I hope you're feeling all right.

Faithfully,

King

PS My biography of Dave Ross, the Indiana inventive genius, is to be published by Knopf in September. You'll get a copy.
PS I saw Hetty Harbine on the street and she asked about you. She looks about as you'd expect, but is crippled with arthritis in her hands.
PS Jr. Gosh, if we had that snow shown in your picture I could finally try the snow shoes I got for Christmas two yrs ago.

Peninsula
Sabbath Day

Dear Bill:

I can't begin to tell you of the contempt I feel for that Tory British government, the greatest force of evil in the world. If they had joined with France in preventing the Hitler invasion of the Rhineland, the German menace in Europe might not exist today. The enclosed copy of The Week will give you some of the late dope.

By the way, I wonder if I told you all about my conversation with our old friend Rose. Very confidentially, we overlooked a bet back in our high school days. There was a ripe plum waiting to be plucked—and was plucked not long afterward. She was and is much more liberal minded about a lot of things than you and I ever dared to suspect.

I was in Xenia for a few hours last week on my way to Dayton to have an evening with Orville Wright. There is a good deal of charm about the old place, mostly largely because it changes so little. Eddie Wood still runs the barber shop and everything looks just about the same, including the tile floor in the lobby of the Hotel Bradley, now called the Dakin.

Is there any chance of your getting part way East any time soon? I probably can't get to California this year but if you were as far East as, say, Denver I might contrive to go there.

I saw Thurman Arnold in Washington recently and he says he is planning to write a book debunking education in the same way that he debunked economics in the Folklore of Capitalism. He's certainly a great guy.

By the way, did I ever send you a copy of the little pamphlet, the Unintelligent Inquirer's Guide to Wisdom? In this a supposedly dumb fellow keeps asking questions of a smart fellow until the latter finds himself all balled up and making contradictory statements. Well, "leave me know" what you're doing, as the saying is.

Ardently, Old King
Dear Bill:

Just by way of a brief preliminary reply to your letter—

I think you should read John Strachey's The Coming Struggle for Power. It may give an answer to questions you raise in one paragraph. Also his The Nature of the Capitalist Crisis. I have a copy of the former, lent to a girl in Akron, and I am writing her to send it to you. The next time you're in Frisco go to The Worker's Bookshop and you can get the capitalist crisis volume in a dollar edition I think. While there get E. Palme Dutt's Fascism and the Social Revolution or some such title, also his book on current European politics. Both are lively reading.

More soon.

Ardently

FK

PS I must contrive somehow to have someone send me to California at his expense.
July 14, 1954

Harry O. Geary
#5 Glendon Circle
White Plains, New York

Dear Harry:

During a recent discussion with Bill Laughead he advised that very shortly he will be offering for sale some of his paintings. I am sure that you are familiar with these paintings of timber scenes, longing scenes, etc. Bill is having made color shots of these paintings and he has agreed to let me have several sets for mailing to those I know are definitely interested in them.

He will offer these on a first come, first served basis and they are returnable if the buyer is not satisfied.

I am writing you because I feel sure that in your wide acquaintance in that area of lumber people there may be some that really want one of these paintings and you could do them a great favor by your being able to obtain one for them.

He has a price of $40.00 each on these paintings and as indicated above, they are returnable if the customer is not satisfied.

Let me know by return mail if you wish a set of these color shots of the paintings to show to those that may be interested.

Yours very truly

PAUL BUNYAN LUMBER COMPANY
By

A. L. Kerper, Sales Manager
Susanville Lumber Operation

ALK:0
July 14, 1954

Rinn Scott Lumber Company
360 North Michigan Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Attention: Mr. Harry Scott

Dear Harry:

During a recent discussion with Bill Laughead he advised that very shortly he will be offering for sale some of his paintings. I am sure that you are familiar with these paintings of timber scenes, logging scenes, etc. Bill is having made color shots of these paintings and he has agreed to let me have several sets for mailing to those I know are definitely interested in them.

He will offer these on a first come, first served basis and they are returnable if the buyer is not satisfied.

I am writing you because I feel sure that in your wide acquaintance in that area of lumber people there may be some that really want one of these paintings and you could do them a great favor by your being able to obtain one for them.

He has a price of $50.00 each on these paintings and as indicated above, they are returnable if the customer is not satisfied.

Let me know by return mail if you wish a set of these color shots of the paintings to show to those that may be interested.

with best regards

Yours truly

PAUL BUNYAN LUMBER COMPANY

By

A. L. Kerper, Sales Manager
Susanville Lumber Operation
1634 Charles St
St. Paul Minn.
March 18 1920

Dear King:

They say blessings never come singly. The other day I received another copy of "Business Profits and Human Nature" from the publisher. That makes two.

Shall I return one copy to the publisher, send it to you, or present it to some one to whom it would be a valuable piece of business information?

Yours without reservations or interpretative clauses,

[Signature]

---

Dear Bill:

There are two editions of the book, one for mail orders, the other a regular trade edition with a pretty red cover. I told the publishers to send you one of each. Please send back the copy you mention and tell 'em to send you Human Nature In Business, trade edition. You will like the looks of it better. Then you can trade the other copy xxx to somebody for Only a Boy, or something really interesting. By the way I just finished the suppressed Madeline. It gives a lot of information that comes too late in life to be valuable.

Fondly,

FX
April 16, 1942

Mr. W. B. Laughead
Westwood, California

Dear Mr. Laughead:

The writer enjoyed your fine letter of April 11th and have forwarded it to my father Mr. E. R. Laughead of 139 University Blvd., Toledo, Ohio with the request that he write to you about our family. Our name was also spelled Loughead and my great-great grandfather and subsequent members of the family all lived in Tuscarawas County, Ohio near New Comerstown.

I am now at Grand Haven, Michigan, address, care of the Story & Clark Piano Company should you ever be in the vicinity I would be most happy to see you.

Sincerely yours,

STORY & CLARK PIANO COMPANY

[Signature]

Clock
Toledo, Ohio April 18th 1942
139 University Blvd

Mr W. B. Laughead
Westwood, Lassen Co.
California.

My Dear Mr Laughead:-

My son has sent me your letter of the
11th to answer regarding my clan of Laugheads- My name is Edward
Rankin Laughead the Rankin being the family of my great grand-
mother- I can not find where there is any close connection
with your clan however there is no doubt in my mind that they
were originally of one family in either Northern Ireland of
Southern Scotland- I am 73 years old and can remember my
Great Grandfather who came from N Ireland about 1820 and who
settled on a farm near Keene in Casheeton Co Ohio and who had
5 sons and 2 daughters- my Grandfather Thomas Laughead had a
farm near New Comerstown Ohio in Tuscarawas Co and who raised
a family of 5 men and woman all who were raised to manhood and
womanhood but strange to say that My son is the only except his
20 year old son to hear the name in my clan of the Laugheads-
Strange to say the original spelling of the name was LOUGHHEAD
in the cemetery at new Comerstown Ohio where most of the clan
are burried the tombstone of my great grandfather is Spelled
with an O but the rest are all with an A and as I remember my
great uncle John Laughead changed it for what reason I can not
tell this may have some reference to the change in spelling you
mention but how I can not tell- I remember hearing years ago
a Laughead in Washington Court House Ohio and that is not so
far from Xenia- I am sorry I can not connect you with my clan
names familiar in our family were Thomas my own Richard John
William- I had a great Uncle who was in the lumber trade in
Cincinnati Ohio who I was named after and he never change the
O for an A his sons daughter was the first woman elected to
the Ohio Legislature- I was very glad to get your letter and
to give you the above information- we always claimed Irish
Protestion forebears- Wishing you good health and happiness I
am

Sincerely

Edward Rankin Laughead

E.R. Laughead.
Dear Mr. [Name],

I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to express my gratitude for the help you provided in the past. Your kindness and assistance meant a lot to me. I have been thinking about how to repay your generosity and realized that I have no money to give, but I can offer you my services.

I am a [Occupation] and I have a good reputation in the community. I can do some work for you at a discounted rate. I can start as soon as possible. I will work hard and make sure that you are satisfied with my work. I will also make sure that the job is done in a timely manner.

I understand that you may not want to accept my offer, but I hope that you will consider it. I am willing to negotiate the terms of the agreement. I can provide references if you need them. I am confident that you will find me a reliable and trustworthy person.

Please let me know if you are interested in my offer. I am looking forward to your positive response.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
Thank you Billie dear for y're little note. I have wondered what became of you. I don't know if you left to France Sat. I did not get it. I went around all day at Treasure Island. And supposed y'men friends wanted you with them. Their remaining here. Shall hope to see you in October. Anyway an...
Ginosa - 75300

Dear [Name],

Our visa was finally issued - the same day we abandoned our flight to [City].

We spent the afternoon drinking in [City] - loved the quaint little shops and was impressed by the restaurant we went to. After you left, I went to [Bar] and had a couple of beers - enjoyed the atmosphere and music. Lonely to have you here.

Yours truly,

[Name]
1214 Pardoe Avenue  
Susanneville California  
December 31 1950

Mr. Bill Leiser  
San Francisco Chronicle  
San Francisco

Dear Mr. Leiser:

This is a personal letter, not directed to the Sports Editor for publication. The enclosed clippings carry figures available to you from other sources but on the off chance that you may find them useful I am sending them to you.

When the University of Minnesota announces the new coach to succeed Bernie Bierman no doubt background stories will come out of the Twin Cities but in case you want to cover it these figures, brought up to date might come in handy.

If Minnesota should pick an alumnus coach here is another lead. When Bierman was appointed the press carried a story under Clark Shaughnessy's by line. He told how he and Dr. Cooke, then Athletic Director at Minnesota, were called in by Dr. Williams then on his death bed. Williams said Shaughnessy urged the appointment of Bierman and that Minnesota carry on tradition and the Minnesota system by sticking to former Minnesota players for coaches.

A check up of the Minnesota coaching staff, up to this time at least, will show how this advice has been followed. For example, Sig Harris, quarterback of the Little Brown Jug game was Freshman Coach for at least a quarter century.

I have the Shaughnessy clipping but can not find it at this writing. Barton, Johnson or Gullom could locate it in the files of the Tribune or Journal.

Yours very truly

W.B.Laughhead

W.B.Laughhead
October 6, 1943

Letters Department
Life
Time & Life Building
9 Rockefeller Plaza
New York, 20 New York

Gentlemen,

Please send me three reprints of America of the Future, by
John K. Jessup, mentioned your issue of October 4th.

With thanks,

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Leughead
Advertising Manager
Mr. W. B. Lawhead,
807 Hennepin Ave.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Mr. Lawhead:—

Herewith I return your outline of a motion picture advertising campaign, which you were kind enough to submit for consideration. I have read it with a great deal of interest.

It is my opinion that a company should be specially organized to carry out the line of work you have planned, for certainly the campaign need not be limited to one particular industry. The idea is so big that no company with a multitude of diversified interests could handle it to advantage.

You are to be complimented on the genius displayed in the outline. It shows careful study and analysis of the motion picture business and a keen knowledge of advertising science.

It has been some time since you submitted a photoplay to me. Having in mind the successful productions made from your Indian and military dramas, I am in hopes you will have a scenario in line with our present requirements to submit.

Trusting I may hear of your success in launching the motion picture advertising proposition, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Editor Kalem Company

PL/L Encl.
736 Superior St. S.W.
Minneapolis
February 11th
1921

Mr. T.R. Lobdell
East Hennepin State Bank
Minneapolis

My dear Mr. Lobdell:

After considerable skirmishing around, I located one of the men in authority and learned something about the Eight District Advertising Convention in St. Paul Feb 16th and 17th.

There are no restrictions on attendance, everyone is welcome but all are required to register and the registration fee is $5.00 each. Now as this is their first convention, and will probably be more of a "get-together" affair, I do not feel like paying that price and losing the time to attend.

I think what we were both looking for was a chance to hear addresses by some of the big men of the profession. No doubt there will be plenty of such opportunities from time to time. I'll keep my eyes open and will call you if I see something of attraction booked that we can attend. I would appreciate it if you would do the same by me.

Thank you very much for calling this one to my attention and I hope we can attend something of the kind together in the near future.

Yours,
Is there a large body of people somewhere called "they" whose only job is to do bad things? They mean the family name of the "worse" role in society. Everything...had. They must have a monopoly on American news and American foreign.

Remember the story in the school reader about the great plan where everyone in the world yell "Boo" at the same instant, and make a noise that can be heard on Mars? Instructions were printed in all languages - calendars and dictionaries were distributed so that on the "zero second" of a given date everyone would cry "Boo". Fine scheme. Every one expected...collecting an ear-splitting silence. Everyone, and each...one said "One Boo won't make any difference. We keep...will mean nothing. Besides, since...heard means even before we speak. They were just...wasting on "they." That was nothing. It was only...ing in me.

Thank you very much for giving me one of my attention,...and I hope we can arrive somewhat to the King together in the near...
January 17, 1945

Mrs. J. Glen Liston, Executive Secretary
Western Association Art Museum Directors
Seattle Art Museum
Seattle 2, Washington

Dear Mrs. Liston:

The Red River Lumber Company has sold its manufacturing facilities at Westwood and, for the time being at least, has ceased production and selling activities. Consequently my services ended December 31.

Future correspondence regarding the Berenice Abbott photographs, press notices, reports of exhibits etc., please address to Hudson D. Walker
2709 Grand Central Terminal
New York 17, New York

In terminating my connection with the company and the Berenice Abbott photographs I want to tell you how much I have appreciated and enjoyed my acquaintance with you through our correspondence. I also want to add my own thanks to the thanks of The Red River Lumber Company for your generous service that made it possible to exhibit these photographs in the art museums of the West.

For the time being my address will continue to be Westwood, Lassen County, California.

Yours very truly,

Whip

CC: Hudson Walker
Air Mail

December 22, 1937

Mrs. Amy and W. B. Laughhead
Westwood, California

Dear Amy and W. B.:  

To write that I am now and for many months last past have been ashamed and humiliated both with my conduct and myself, does not fully express my present feeling. I most earnestly appeal to you to try, as far as it is humanly possible, to forgive me for my gross neglect of an affectionate mother and a devoted son for whom I possess the highest regard. You may not believe it, nevertheless it is true that weekly I have thought of you, but on these occasions, the opportunity to write was not present, and when the opportunity was present, I failed to think of writing you.

Now lying on my lap is W. B's Christmas greeting, for which I now, in a feeble way, attempt to express my unlimited gratitude. There is now great sorrow and remorse in my heart because from that greeting a name is lacking. The dear mother remains silent and unrepresented. Is it because of my gross neglect in failing to do that which I have so often wished to do? To her, I now pledge my sacred word that I shall, from now henceforth, as long as I am physically and mentally able, write and post to her lines expressing my past and present appreciation of her wonderful womanly qualities, remembering at all times her motherly devotion, affection and admiration for her baby boy. Though a magnificent man in form, intellect and energy, nevertheless, to his mother he is her baby boy.

Often have I wondered about and hoped for her health. On this Christmas Eve, when the world should be in peace, with affection for our fellow men and love and devotion for the dear ones close to us, and I assure you that I place you in the latter class, I now hope for your health and happiness. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and many happy and prosperous years, until time to us shall be no more.

With love and affection, I am

Sincerely,

Will H. Morris

P. S. Being anxious that you should receive this letter before Christmas day, I post it Air Mail.
January 11, 1939

Mr. W. B. Laughhead
Westwood, California

Dear Mr. Laughhead:

Your Christmas greeting of December 17, 1938 was received during my absence from Seattle. On my return, I found same awaiting me. This is the first opportunity since the first of the year that I have had to acknowledge your greeting. Words fail me with which to express my appreciation and gratitude. However, I am addressing this with a feeling which I now hesitate to express. Your greeting was from you alone.

December 22, 1937, by air mail, I posted a letter to your dear mother and yourself. A copy of that letter is herewith enclosed. Not having received a reply thereto, and not having heard from either until I received your last Christmas greeting, I was compelled to arrive at the conclusion, and did so arrive, that God, in his infinite wisdom and mercy, may have removed your dear mother from this earth and to her final resting place and reward in Heaven.

I am in good health, actively in the practice, and I will be delighted if you will drop me a line and advise me of existing conditions. I sincerely hope that you are in good health, prosperous and that this year may be of great financial benefit to you.

A boyhood friend of mine, with his wife, for many years resided at Westwood. I refer to William (Willie) Quarrels. Some months ago he passed on. I presume you were well acquainted with him. We had been close friends from early boyhood.

Again wishing you and all your family a Happy New Year and many prosperous and happy years, I am

Sincerely yours,

Will H. Morris

Enc.
Dear Mac:

Shipment goes forward today express prepaid to Madzi Hearney. Should arrive Monday. I wrote to Hearney as per enclosed copy. Also wired you this morning

TWO BOXES PICTURES FOUR BOXES EVERGREENS
EXPRESS TODAY HARNEN

The evergreens are not all we could have wished for but best we could do under conditions. I hope something can be worked out with them.

I did not get to show pictures to Hudson Walker as he will not arrive Westwood until next week. It took me clear up to last night to get pictures ready and packed. Hudson expects to be in San Francisco Monday and Tuesday and possibly Wednesday of next week so I will get word to him to contact W.P. ticket office as pictures may be in place before he leaves.

I certainly appreciate this chance to show the pictures in such a good location and owe a lot of thanks to you and Mr. Hickey. I will thank Mr. Hickey when I arrive in S.F. or by letter.

Looking forward to seeing you in the city,

Hastily,
Dear Mac:

Thanks for your letter regarding W.P. holding the pictures another 2 weeks. Naturally this is agreeable to me but I would like to have them shipped as soon thereafter as convenient.

I was disappointed, owing to the setup, in not being able to get criticism from some people I had hoped to contact. I did get a letter from Carl Eastman although I had not told him the pictures were on display.

If it does not take up your time and you can call up anyone in the art or commercial art field to look at them I would like to know their comments. I am not fishing for compliments. I want tough criticism and practical advice so I can correct faults.

These particular paintings were not made with the idea of approaching buyers of commercial art they are just "pictures". I am working now on simplification, treatment and method of painting more adaptable to commercial requirements. When I leave here I may be able to spend some time in the city getting some instruction.

There is a market for color with manufacturers of heavy equipment (tractors, bulldozers, logging rigs) and my background makes this a natural field for specialization. If I could figure on placing a few pictures each year it will make a big difference in my future plans.

I think that if paintings are planned in advance for color separation the painter can use a minimum number of colors and reduce blending and shading and that should make the engravers work easier. I have some ideas in this direction I want to talk over with you the first time we can get together. Maybe something can be developed for mutual benefit when postwar business comes along.

Any suggestions you can make will be appreciated.

Best regards and thanks,

Sincerely,
December 9, 1938

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.
600 Stockton Street
San Francisco

Policy # 2698213 Loan

Gentlemen:

I would like to borrow the maximum amount on my 20 payment life policy, No. 2698213 dated September 24, 1920.

This policy is now held as collateral by the Bank of America, Lassen Branch, Westwood, California.

Please send me forms and instructions.

Yours truly,

W.B. Laughead
Westwood, California
Mr. W. B. Lawhead  
Westwood Lumber Company  
Westwood, California  

Dear Bill:

We arrived home Saturday afternoon in good shape. We all enjoyed our visit with you, and I hope that things will work out so that you can visit Seattle some time during the summer.

Yours very truly,

F. W. Maddux
The other day...
Dear Bill,

I hope that hearing from the end of the world will not be too great a shock.

Everyone from Florence up has been going thru some preparatory motions for Xmas.

The weather here has been unusually mild; we have had about two cold days & they were from 5-10 above zero.

Received a replica of Paul Dunyan last Sat. which I believe came from you, & for which accept my thanks.
### Uniform Express Receipt—Non-Negotiable—Terms and Conditions

1. The provisions of this receipt shall be to the benefit of and be binding upon the carrier, the consignee, and all parties having an interest in the shipment and shall apply to any endorsement, or receipt thereof.

2. In consideration of the rates charged for varying rates and the terms of this receipt, the Company shall have the right to refuse or discontinue service at any rate or for any reason. The rates charged are based on weight or value, whichever is greater, and shall be subject to change at any time without notice. The rates charged shall be the rates in effect for the shipment, and the Company reserves the right to assess additional charges for special handling or service. The Company reserves the right to refuse to transport or carry any shipment or part thereof if the Company believes it is necessary to do so for the safety of crew, passengers, or other property.

3. The Company shall not be liable for any loss, damage, or delay in transit, or for any act of God, public authority, or other cause beyond its control. The Company shall not be liable for any loss, damage, or delay in transit, or for any act of God, public authority, or other cause beyond its control. The Company shall not be liable for any loss, damage, or delay in transit, or for any act of God, public authority, or other cause beyond its control. The Company shall not be liable for any loss, damage, or delay in transit, or for any act of God, public authority, or other cause beyond its control.

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### SHIPPER'S PREPAID RECEIPT

- **No.**: 8489
- **Shipper's Name**: L. J. Neary
- **Address**: 29 Interlake St., San Francisco, Calif.
- **Weight**: 175 lbs.
- **Value Charged**: $750
- **Declared Value**: $500
- **Insurance**: No
- **Fragile Mark**: Check
- **Prepaid**: Yes
- **Service Charge**: $5.36

### For the Company

- **Number**: 1
- **Hour**: 7:21
- **Time**: PM

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**Special Additional Provisions**

- If the Shipment is carried by vessel, it shall be accepted for transportation provided it is correctly described, classed, and inspected or certificated by the Company or its agents, and that it is properly and sufficiently insured. The Company reserves the right to require that the Shipment be inspected or certificated by the Company or its agents before it will be accepted for transportation. The Company reserves the right to require that the Shipment be inspected or certificated by the Company or its agents before it will be accepted for transportation. The Company reserves the right to require that the Shipment be inspected or certificated by the Company or its agents before it will be accepted for transportation. The Company reserves the right to require that the Shipment be inspected or certificated by the Company or its agents before it will be accepted for transportation.
July 28, 1944

Mr. Mardi Hearney
28 O'Farrell Street
San Francisco, California

Dear Mr. Hearney:

We are shipping you by express two boxes containing two paintings each for display in the Western Pacific ticket office window.

At the suggestion of Mr. Mahoney we are expressing at the same time 4 boxes containing evergreen trees and foliage, pine cones and bark. The use of this material is optional and at your discretion and judgment.

We have tagged this material for identification in case you think it will add interest in the window to attach cards to show the species. The cards in the boxes of cones and bark are not very secure so for your information the long cones are Sugar Pine, the short, round cones are Jeffrey Pine and the bark is Ponderosa Pine.

Shipment is scheduled to leave Westwood Saturday and should reach you by Monday.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Laughhead
Advertising Manager

cc J. A. Mahoney
THIS IS WESTWOOD 18 RED RIVER
IF UR CLG WESTWOOD GA PLS.

IESWOOD 18 U THER
YES PLS GA

ONTUNCE PLS

THIS IS WESTWOOD 18 RED RIVER
RED RIVER SF CALING JULU 27
LAUGHEAE
SEND PAINTINGS DIRECT TO MARTIN HEARNEY 280 O'FARRELL NOTIFY ME OF
DEPARTURE TIME
END OR GA DM END JS

MARDI HEARNEY. TWENTY EIGHT OFARRELL

1944 JUL 27 PM 2 11

Phone Jay Martin. Mardi Hearney
28 o'Farrell

Up Sat. Am. Pick
up WBL 4856.
THIS IS WESTWOOD 18 RED RIVER
RED RIVER SF CLG AUG 11
BIL LAUGHEAD
EXHIBIT UNVEILING TONITE

MAHONEY

END ORGA

TNK U END JS

0
THIS IS WESTWOOD 18 RED RIVER
RED RIVER LBR CLG JULY 21

LAUGHEAD HICKEY OKES EXHIBIT SEND MATERIAL TOME AT ONCE

MAHONEY

THIS IS WESTWOOD 18 RED RIVER

AVE SF 22 211 NOW FOR C MIN PLS

TNK U TO SF 211 PLS ANNOUNCE FOR WESTWOOD

THIS SM RED RIVER GA

WWD CLH JULY 27

RETEL LAUGHEAD CHECK WITH MAHONEY ADDRESS FOR PAINTINGS YOUR TELETYPewriter

SAYS MARTIN HEARNEY 280 - OFARREL TELEPHONE BOOK SAYS MARDI HEARNEY

28 - OFARRELL MUST HAVE OKAY ADDRESS POSITIVELY

LAUGHEAD

END OR GA JS

WILL CALL BACK

END TNK U END JS

M
RETEL LAUGHEAD ADDRESS FOR:

RETEL LAUGHEAD CHECK WITH MAHONEY ADDRESS FOR PAINTINGS YOUR TEL SAYS MARTIN HEARNEY 280 OFARRELL. TELEPHONE BOOK SAYS MARDI HEARNEY TWENTY EIGHT OFARRELL MUST HAVE OKAY ADDRESS POSITIVELY

RETEL TODAY CHECKED WITH MAHONEY SEND PAINTINGS TO M HEARNEY 280 FARRELL CM END OR GA IS THAT TWENTY EIGHT OFARRELL PLS GA YES OK TNK U END JS M
Mr. W. B. Laughead, Advertising Manager
The Red River Lumber Co.
Westwood, California

Dear Mr. Laughead:

We have delayed answering your recent letter in order to secure copy of the script you requested. The copy we are attaching is the script writer's file copy which he would very much like to have returned when you have finished with it.

Thank you very much for your most complimentary remarks regarding the broadcast and we are further flattered to have you request a copy of the script for circulation. It is our hope that through the medium of these radio broadcasts we shall do what little we can to build additional good will for our city with our neighboring communities.

If we can be of any other assistance to you in any other way please feel free to call on us.

Very truly yours,

SAN FRANCISCO JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

(signed) Frank P. Nibley
Frank P. Nibley
Secretary - Manager
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON
P. O. Box 109
December 5th 1937

W. B. Laughhead
Westwood California.

Dear Bill:

I have intended to write you for ever so many weeks to say hello and let you know how I was coming along with the Plywood plant but no doubt you can about guess what a busy fellow I have been. But I have the buildings all up now and ready for the machinery so I feel as though I do have a chance to get my breath.

This plywood plant has certainly been a large undertaking. It looked at times like I wouldn't be able to push her over but she's on her way now. I have quite a nice set up and naturally I believe I'm out to make my self some money. At least I'll have my own business and I'm still sold on the idea that that is a damn sight better than working for someone else. I might change my mind after a year but any how I'm still young or at least think I am.

We couldn't get a place here at the Falls to live so Dorothy and Jack are spending the winter down at the ranch at San Jose. It makes it kinda tough but it will be worth it when we can get settled again in the spring and the plant is turning out plywood.

Claud Parker stopped through the other Sunday and we had a great visit. Sure hope if you ever get up this way you'll find time to say hello and hope you'll find an excuse to come up. Say hello to DON and Eloner and Johnny and Ceil and all the old friends and with my very best to yourself, I remain as always, with kindest regards,

[Signature]

Ellis Munneley.
Sueanville California
July 1 1966

Nevada Hearing Aid Company
Byington Building
Reno Nevada

Gentlemen:

I am mailing you today one Beltone Mono-Pac Model "C" belonging to Mrs. Amy B. Quarles of Susanville for adjustment or repair. When you return it to Mrs. Quarles please mail to

Mrs. Amy B. Quarles
Glen Eden Nursing Home
8585 Skyway
Paradise California

Yours very truly

328 Pardee Avenue
Susanville California

W.B. Laughead
Santa Rosa, Cali. -
Dec. 29, 1898

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Thank you again for remembering me. You are one of the few and I really appreciate it.

If you ever come this way please drop in and say hello.

Sincerely wishing you a happy New Year.

Yours Truly

Ida May Pratt.
U.S., If your mother is still in mistwood please remember me to her. We need to have some good visits.

Yours,
George Pelton:

Please order mouldings run in me as per sketch attached and samples of mouldings previously run in me which are inclosed for comparison.

New mouldings to have same profile as old ones but are to be 1/4" thicker as shown by sketches.

Order No.
No 1 300 lin ft.
No 2 300 "
No 3 150 "

Delivered to Carpenter shop on my account.

With thanks.

Sept. 18, 1944
Moulding No 1  
Same as old moulding except:
A increased from ¼" to ½" and 
B increased from ⅛" to ⅛".

Moulding No 2  
Same as old moulding except
C increased from ¼" to ½".

Moulding No 3  
Same as old moulding except:
D increased from 1 ⅛/₁₆" to 1 ⅓/₁₆" and 
E increased from 1 ⅛/₁₆" to 1 ⅓/₁₆".

Sept. 18-44.
MOULDINGS FOR
W. B. LAUCHEAD
COMPARE WITH
SAMPLES OF OLD
MOULDINGS
INCLOSED
January 17, 1945

Mr. N.B. Pendleton
Editor Manager, Wood Products
431 South Dearborn Street
Chicago 5, Illinois

Dear Pan:

I was so busy with a lot of details closing out The Red River job that I did not look at trade journals. Consequently I missed the kind mention you gave me in the December issue. It was called to my attention by a letter from my good friend H.L. "Cy" Sawyer of the Peshastin Lumber and Box Company, Peshastin, Washington.

Many thanks, Pan, for remembering me and the nice things you said. I can't tell you how much I have appreciated and enjoyed our contacts and friendship. I also want to add my own thanks to the thanks of The Red River Lumber Company for your generous assistance and cooperation at all times.

For the time being my address will be Westwood, Lassen County, California. Have several things in view but am in no rush to make the rather difficult decision of which way to jump.

I am sending you every good wish for your success and happiness and hope we can meet again before long.

Yours sincerely,

Wl: ep
Mr. W. B. Laughead
Susanville, Calif.

Dear Bill,

Thank you very much for letting me know about your paintings that are being shown in the Shell Oil Company window. I went down to see them this noon and enjoyed them very much.

From an artistic standpoint, they all seemed to have the excellence to be expected of any of your work. So far as the subjects of the individual pictures are concerned, I can imagine the one showing the "cat" working with the big log in the deep snow as appealing particularly to Fletcher. The one where the two lumberjacks with saw and axe are admiring the magnificent stand of timber would probably be picked by Kenneth. The cattle ranch scene with its barns and corral on lake shore would probably go to Hi Browne, if he were still with us. For myself, I think I could lie down comfortably and go to sleep in the shade of the big tree in the foreground of the one showing the fence-enclosed meadow running back into the background of snow-capped mountains, ownership of which is accredited Don according to the card on the picture.

They are all delightfully reminiscent of old days, and I enjoyed them immensely.

Entirely aside from that, I am glad to hear from you because I have been expecting to either see you or hear from you ever since you were in the office a few weeks ago, hospital bound. I hope that the reports that you received from your check-up were of the very best. I look forward to seeing you again some time in the not too distant future, although, you don't have to put yourself in shape to offer hospital inspection just for that purpose. Things here, including the office and Mrs. Walker and Leon, Alta and myself are just about the same, and no one is complaining very much because it wouldn't do any good. Very best regards.

Sincerely yours,
Mr. Jennings Pierce  
National Broadcasting Company  
111 Sutter Street  
San Francisco, California  

Dear Mr. Pierce:

Mr. Keith Merrill has accepted your invitation to an interview Saturday evening, May 14. He will arrive in San Francisco Friday evening and, if you desire, will be glad to go over the script with you.

We have made up the following outline from which you can select material. Mr. Merrill can amplify any points with more detail.

Merrill has been a logger all his life. He was born in the pine woods of Michigan. His father and grandfather were loggers. His whiskers are not yet down to his knees but he has seen the progress of logging from primitive methods to modern mechanized development. From hand work with sawhook and peavie, sled haul and river drive to the oil tractor, jammer, electric locomotives and trucks.

Are all loggers physical giants? No. From earliest times down to the present skill and headwork are more important than physical strength.

Are the men of today different from the old timers? Yes and no. The old timers blew their stakes because there was nothing else to do. Loggers of today save their money, build homes and send their kids to college. They are like the old timers in spirit and are still a distinct type. They will not do any other kind of work. Once they get a taste of the woods they do not want to be any where else. In the old days and today every man is a specialist. There is no such thing as common labor in the woods.

When Merrill first came to Westwood logging was done with horses and high wheels. The Red River Lumber Company bred and raised their own horses and mules.

Then came donkey logging. Donkey is not an animal. A huge machine on railroad trucks that hauls steel cables through the woods. Cables dragged the logs 1200 to 1800 feet through the woods on the ground from stump to railroad.

Then came the tractor. Red River operation one of the principal development grounds of the modern tractor. Tractor engineers
and logging engineers working together. Tractors eliminated faults of
the donkey, did not tear up the ground and knock down small trees. Made
modern conservation and selective logging practicable.

The oil tractor reduced costs and on account of its greater
power and flexibility permitted hauling heavier loads and longer hauls.
Longer hauls reduced the number of railroad spurs to be built. Power per-
mits working on rougher ground. A logging tractor takes an awful beating.
Modern design has reduced repairs and maintenance.

How many logs does your company haul in a year? Two hun-
dred million feet. Some years less, some years more. Mill runs twelve
months a year. It takes more than 100 railroad carloads of logs a day to
run the mill. Railroad uses steam locomotives, Diesel electric locomo-
tives and electric locomotives.

Newest development is truck logging. Trucks are supplant-
ing railroad haul but not the tractors, which yard out logs from stump to
the truck loading point. This company runs upward of 100 trucks, handled
mostly by contractors. Our longest haul 24 miles. Longer hauls are used
elsewhere. Some long hauls are profitable, some are not. Truck averages
loads of 4000 feet or 32,000 lbs.

If you have changes in material to suggest, we will make
them on receipt of a wire.

Yours very truly,
THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By
W. B. Laughead
Advertising Manager

cc: Keith Merrill
Mr. W. B. Laughead
Westwood, Calif.

Dear Bill;

It is my pleasure on behalf of the Westwood 20-30 Club to inform you of your election, as honorary member, to our club.

I understand that Lem Hastings has made arrangements with you to be at our meeting to-night, at this time the club will initiate you to membership.

Honorary membership to the 20-30 Club carries no obligations or limitations,

Sincerely yours
in 20-30,

Clifton Prusia
Sect-Treas.
Westwood 20-30 Club
Mr. W. B. Laughead  
Red River Lumber Co.  
Westwood  
Lassen County, Calif.

Dear Bill:

Thank you so much for remembering me with the 30th anniversary edition of Paul Bunyan. As a long admirer of Paul I will value this highly. But its chief importance will be to provide a constant reminder of all the adventures through which Mac, you and I have passed whether the meeting has been in Westwood or San Francisco. Let's hope it isn't too long before we meet again.

Sincerely,

J. H. Quirs  
Publicity Officer

JHQ:jw
September 17, 1943

Mr. J. H. Quire
War Training University of California
201 California Hall
Berkeley, California

Dear Joe:

This is to remind you of your promise to send me all the dope on your extension program as soon as available.

Dr. Stephen Walker, member of The Red River Planning Committee, was greatly interested in what I could tell him of your work. He thinks your information will be helpful in planning adult educational work the Company has in mind.

Let me have all the dope.

With best personal regards,

Sincerely,

WBL: sf
Mr. W. B. Laughead
Red River Lumber Co.
Westwood, Lassen County
California

Dear Bill:

Our catalogue is finally off the press and I take pleasure in sending you two copies under separate cover.

Dr. Walker will find that the catalogue gives a complete picture of the services and courses we offer. Our work is often concentrated in the industrial areas around San Francisco and Los Angeles but we have made every effort to bring instruction to other localities where it would be helpful.

It would be outside my province to determine what the University might do in Westwood but should the company be interested I would be most happy to see that the proper authorities gave special attention to its needs.

While I am on the wire may I ask the favor of having you mail me a copy of the Susanville paper under its new management.

Sincerely,

J. H. Quire
Publicity Officer

JHQ:jw
November 12, 1943

Mr. J. H. Quire, Publicity Officer
University of California
War Training
201 California Hall
Berkeley, 4, California

Dear Joe:

Received your letter and the two catalogs. I had thought it had probably slipped your mind and in a letter to Mac a few days ago I asked him to remind you of the catalogs.

I do not have any copies of the Lassen Advocate handy so have dropped a line to Ted Friend the publisher to send you some copies direct. I get a great kick out of Ted. He is a nice friendly fellow, a typical New York Newspaper man, transplanted into the sagebrush and full of enthusiasm for his paper and his new environment.

It was good to hear from you again and while I have no present plans for a trip to San Francisco, hope I can see you before long.

Many thanks for remembering my request and sending the catalogs and your offer of assistance. While it is late in the year for any changes in the current educational program, this material may be helpful in planning for the future.

With best regards,

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY

By

W. B. Laughead
Advertising Manager
June 23, 1952

Dear Bill:

Under separate cover, I am sending you a copy of the address on the Western Pacific by President Whitman, and my Cornerstones of California, protected by a spare blank Matson Navigation Company menu which I thought might brighten the Susanville scene.

You might like to drop a note to Mr. Gilbert Kneiss, Western Pacific Railroad Company, 526 Mission Street, San Francisco, to whom I am indebted for the Whitman brochure. You might encourage him to look you up some time in Susanville, for I understand he is quite a guy, and I believe the two of you would have many common interests - as contrasted with the uncommon ones you have with Mahoney and myself. Mac, by the way, was due back today from Florida, where he was attending a convention - not the Shriners, but he has so many other interests. We set sail July 1 for Los Alamos, New Mexico, traveling via Sonora Pass, Lone Pine, Death Valley, Boulder City, Flagstaff and Santa Fe, to revel for a month in a four bedroom house right on the A-bomb reservation, with Mrs. Quire's daughter and two grandchildren. That, of course, defers Susanville again, but by Golly we'll make it up there before the snow flies - or the snow slies, as Mrs. Quire, who is addicted to spoonerisms, would say.

Did you catch that spoonerisms in Time where the radio announcer intended to say "Always reach for the best in bread?"

Hope you were rejuvenated by your trip down here. Do it again soon after summer, and make Berkeley this time.

Best always.

Joe
Westwood -assen Co. California.

December 22nd 1933.

My Dear Mr. Laughead,

I did not send you a Christmas Card, for a variety of reasons.
I could not find one that seemed at all appropriate. They all seemed to insist on "A Merry Christmas" and I knew that was impossible for you while your Mother was in the Hospital.
Besides that, I did want to send something that told of the Trees that we both love and admire, and that did not come to me till the Christmas was past.
I have often wanted to tell you of some of the "Trees" which have been a part of my life, but the chance did not seem to come, so I am putting part of it in this.
The first Tree that I really remember was a Great Beech that stood alone on what in Indiana we called a "Common" just down a low hill from my home when I was about eight years old. Perhaps one reason that it made an impression on me was that it had a great many nuts which I liked, but I really think it was the lonely grandeur, as it was the only thing left of what had been a grove.
This was of course in Indianapolis, where there were a great many Locust Trees, but I think that they appealed to me more when I saw them in the outskirts of the City of Baltimore much later in life, as then they served as a reminder of a happy childhood.
During my early married life, there was a group of Five Second-growth Chestnuts, that was a constant source of delight, Their long straight stems were wonderful. I often photographed them, but have no picture of them now, except a mental one. During that same period there was a great Oak that stood near a Blacksmith shop in the hills above Plainfield, that always made me think of the "Blacksmith" of Longfellow's Poem.
Of course my contact with the Pines did not come until I came out here, but I think I can understand the great love of them that is part of the life of anyone who has lived among them.

I hope this does not too egotistical.
Your Friend Emily M. Rand.
THE TREES.

By Christopher Morley.

The Poplar is a French tree,
A tall and laughing wench tree,
A slender tree, a tender tree,
That whispers in the rain.
An easy, breezy flapper tree,
Alithe and blithe and dapper tree,
A girl of trees, a pearl of trees,
Beside the shallow Aisne.

The oak is a British tree,
And not at all a skittish tree,
A rough tree, a tough tree,
A knotty tree to bruise.
A drives-his-boots-in-deep tree,
A what-I-find-I-keep tree,
A mighty tree, a blighty tree,
A tree of stubborn thews.

The Pine tree is our own tree,
A grown tree, a cone tree,
The tree to face a bitter wind,
The tree for mast and spar,
A mountain tree, a fine tree,
A limber tree, a timber tree,
And resinous with tar.

And the tree that my friend W.B. Laughead can Draw to Perfection.
Westwood, Lassen Co. Calif.

July 25th 1939.

Dear Mr. Laughead

Some time ago, in one of the very few "Talks" we have had, you expressed great admiration for Oscar Garrison Villard.

I am wondering if you have seen his new book "Fighting Years"

I have just finished and am returning to the Library today, I am putting into it a note to Mrs. Tower that Mrs. Geyer wants and that possibly you also might be interested in it.

I was much interested in it because as I grew up under the Beecher influence of Negro Freedom, and spent many years in New York City when Greeley, Godkin and many others who are mentioned were in the midst of popularity. But it has not really made me think that he is always correct in his ideas. Of course I always read the Evening Post, but all the same the New York Times has always been My Paper.

As always your friend

Emily M. Rand.
Dear Tot;-

I was so glad to receive your letter, always am glad to hear from you. I often think of you in between letters too. I was always sorry I did not go on up to see you when I was in Los Angeles, but I would never have wanted to leave I am sure. Nobody knows how I wanted to stay out West the last time I was there. There seemed nothing to come back here to, as the boys have their little families. But it was not to be, and I would have never known Mrs. Edwards and all that she has taught me, so things do work out for the best for us even though we do not see it that way at the time sometimes. Yes, you guess right about the Camp, am enclosing a program just to let you see something of what it is like. And every day I wished my narrow minded Xenia friends could see what fine looking people were there this year. Every year the personality of the people is higher, both in intelligence and appearance. I enjoy going on my own account as much as to give Mrs. Edwards the trip back among all her old friends, as she has been going for so many years.

I am sorry I did not send the papers to you, I surely thought I did at the time. I was anxious to make a second statement as you will notice the first one sounded like Will's mother, Mrs. Laughhead was not living. The one who wrote the article, who did not know the family, make the mistakes, so I had it corrected. She went on Mother's day, as my mother did.

Do you remember the family of hesont girls who lived across from the Presbyterian Church. They have lived in Cleveland for many years but nearly ever summer they come back for a day or so. Anne and Lilian the youngest ones were in town today for a few hours. Their husbands had come as far as Columbus on business with them. They still keep up their interest in Xenia.

I talked to Edna and Gert in the Woolworth store yesterday, the first time for several weeks, even living next door to them. Kate is a mystery. She does not walk even around the yard or house any more, Gert carries her to a little wagon, then they pull her down into the yard when she lies on a cot, sometimes they take her riding down town. If she did not have severe headaches one would think imagined she was ill, but she must have something wrong. She looks about like she always has, sometimes she gains some flesh, and then loses it, but always looks better then Edna does.

I am glad Mary had a happy time in San Francisco, I too love that town, so much to see and do there. It is still my hope to get back there again. Before I forget to tell you, did you know the Williams girls' Uncle Ed had died, just a few weeks ago. He was here as usual this summer. He has been so good to them. Built a lovely home for them out on North Galloway street, made it possible for Eleanor to quit work and Sam lives with them too, and they take nice trips too, so he must have given them plenty to live on. I just wonder how much more they will have now. It is mighty fine for them.

Did I ever tell you that Anna Kump has been with her mother here for about two years as near as I can remember. I have only seen her on the street once in all that time. She looks older than her mother, white hair, no teeth, and very fat, but very neatly dressed. It was in the winter and she had on a nice black coat. She said she wanted me to come out to see her, but I never heard from her. I never see her mother, you know they never did go out any. I do not know her two girls when I see them, as I have not seen them since they were babies. I wonder what has become of Charlie.

I do envy you the wonderful scenery you have around you, and if you can drive a car you must have grand trips. What is it that Billie is doing that takes him away from Westwood. I love to drive, never get tired of it am like both my brothers. Eber is in Xenia and has two cute children and Arthur is in Detroit with his little family of two children and another one expected in September, and they are all so excited about it, like it was the first one.

I hope Mrs. Laughhead is well. She has had another ordeal in seeing Will's wife go. I remember her as such an attractive, sweet woman. I have not seen Stella Collins since yer, but must stop and see her sometime. She looks so pitiful, can hardly creep around the house with the help of a chair to lean on, is nearly entirely helpless, but is heavy and looks well, and the same jolly gir
Mr. W. B. Laughead
Westwood, Calif.
Dear Sir:

We received your telegram and have mailed the certified copy to Mr. Manuel so that he will have it in the morning.

The County charge for this is $1.00, a bill for which we are enclosing as we paid for the copy.

Hoping this is satisfactory, we are,

Yours very truly,

W. C. Fickert & Son

AHF/RR
Red River Lumber Co.,
Westwood,
California
Gentlemen,

Kindly send me information regarding materials etc., for a log cabin.

Thank you.

Rev. Henry B. Szpota, W. B.
Any Photograph, Snapshot or Portrait, old or new, of YOUR LOVED ONES
Re-photographed into a work of Art and Faithfully Reproduced on
24 CARAT GOLD PLATE
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Minatures to 14 x 17 inches
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WORKMANSHIP OF HIGHEST DISTINCTION AND MERIT

September 4 1929.

Mr W. B. Laughead,
Care Red River Lumber Company,
Westwood, California.

My dear sir:

Herewith inclosed copy of my letter of this date to
Mr Fletcher Walker and this is for your attention,
 thru the courtesy of Mr Ed De Golia of Printing Plates,
Inc.,
And if you are interested, will be very glad to cooperate
with your suggestions in any way.

I am,

Yours very truly,

Harold A. Stewart.

HAS KT C

Catering to a cultured clientele in ten different States whose demands exact The Last Word in Art Work of Par-Excellence
Black and White Copy Work on Paper  •  Ivory Miniatures  •  Water Colors on Porcelain  •  Delicate Pastels
Free Hand Work in Any Medium
Prices from $40.00 upwards
Dear Mrs. Longhead,

Please forgive me for being so long in writing you and acknowledging the check you sent me by wire. Truly, it was appreciated more than you will ever know. I hadn’t had a very easy time of the past year and when I received the message of my brother’s death, I was so unprepared that I hardly knew what I could do. I would have liked to have been away as I would like to have done.

Working in a Department Store for fifteen dollars a week doesn’t give one much margin for emergency. It was so kind of you to come to my aid and I would like to have thanked you in person.
as I find it difficult to 
and how much I appreciate 
your kind generosity. 

This terrible tragedy is 
the hardest thing I have 
ever had to bear. My home 
has been broken between 
by death, and when he was sick 
I was helpless, and again I lost 
three years ago. I lost my 
second husband so you 
see. Life has been kind to me 
however, it is wonderful 
to know there are such 
kind people in the world 
as you and the Fries. 

Thanking you again with 
Longheart, 

Your most Respectfully, 
Mrs. Rebecca Sargeant.
Mr. W.B. Laughead
Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

I returned a few days ago from Portland, having attended the promotion committee meeting in your absence, and believe me boy you were surely missed at the table.

I know you will be interested to know what subjects were discussed so I will try to give you a brief resume:

Colonel Greeley and President Dan Johnson of the West Coast opened the program by laying a suggestion before the committee that a group be formed of the three West Coast Associations, namely Western Pine, West Coast, and Redwood, and set up a promotion joint program involving about a million dollars for three years. The purpose of this committee would be to advertise West Coast forest products.

For your information, this did not set any too well with our committee as we feel we are doing a good job for Western Pine and if any other specie is in trouble they should put their own house in order before attempting to steal our thunder. Of course this suggestion will be placed before the executive committee, who, I feel certain, will not look with favor upon it.

The rest of the meeting was devoted to apportionment of the budget to our various activities, with of course some other minor discussions such as color advertising, visual, etc.

Al Glassow said he had received your resignation and the entire committee spent some time complimenting you on your loyalty and hoped that whatever venture you go into will be a successful one. I join in this thought also, Bill, and if there is anything I can do to be of assistance just holler out.

With warm personal regards and wishing you a Happy Holiday Season and Many Prosperous Years to Come, I am

Sincerely,

C. V. STIBICH.
T

THIS IS WESTWOOD 16 RED RIVER
MR STIBICH TARTER WEBSTER JOHNSON SAN FRAN CALLING MR WM LAUGHEAD
IS HE THERE GA
MIN WILL SEE

YE H YES HE IS ON WAY TO MACHINE
I JUST TALKED TO DEWEY DEWEES WHO RETURNED FROM PORTLAND AND ROY CAREY
TOLD HIM HE WAS WONDERING WHETHER U WERE FIGURING ON ATTENDING THE
N MEETING ON THE SEVENTH IF ON ACCOUNT OF THE CHANGE U WILL BE
RESIGNING FROM THE COMMITTEE IN WHICH CASE I WUD HAVE TO ATTEND AS
ALTERNATE WUD LIKE TO KNOW ON THIS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE SO CAN
ARRANGE ACCORDINGLY GA
TELL HIM I WILL NOT ATTEND THE MEETING I HAVE BEEN WAITING DEVELOP-
MENTS HERE BEFORE SENDING IN RESIGNATION BUT HELD UP FROM DAY TO DAY
AM NOW PRETTY SURE I WILL RESIGN FROM COMMITTEE

LAUGHEAD GA

OK BILL IN THAT CASE I BETTER FIGURE ON TAKING IN THIS MEETING AND U
CAN MAKE A LATER DECISION OTHERWISE WHATS NEW GA
NOTHING THAT I KNOW OF THANKS STI EMD OR GZ
OK ENDV
Mr. W. B. Laughead  
1214 Pardee Avenue  
Susanville, California  

Dear Bill:

On my return to San Francisco, after visiting some of the mills last week, I find your postal card advising of the display of your paintings at the Shell Oil Company building on Battery Street.

I went down there today, and really I never dreamt for a minute that you were so gifted with the brush. One most interesting factor in your pictures is that you lean very heavily to Ponderosa Pine, and I don't believe I saw any sign of a Sugar Pine or White Fir, particularly the White Fir. I will have to tell you as a Member of the Promotion Committee, one actively engaged in promoting White Fir, that you add a few White Fir trees to these beautiful pictures.

Anyway, Bill, they were really very clever, and you will probably be interested to know that while I happened to be in the vicinity I saw several people stop and look at them - so you are drawing attention.

I hope this finds everything well with you, and don't forget should you ever come into San Francisco, be sure to give me a ring or drop in to see me - I am at #1 Montgomery, and we certainly could have a bite together and discuss some of the old times.

With warmest of regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

CCS-C
August 21, 1938.

Dear Mr. Laughhead:

It is nice to have your letter, and now that I have a starting point I can explain myself a little bit! I do think it was funny, the way Fred chucked me at you by postal card, but that is how he does things and his intentions are always of the best.

So you do come through Winnemucca? I am stopping here with an aunt and she doesn't have a phone because she is entirely deaf, so you can't call me up. But I do hope I'll see you next time you go through. I live in a gray stucco house with a red roof, 334 W. 4th Street--that's the street the post office is on and I'm on the same side of the street as the post-office. If I knew when you were coming I could be sitting out on the stoop, or something.

I knew Fred in Washington, D. C. since the early '20s, and as you say he is very loyal to old friends. I have been west since the spring of '35, and haven't seen him since about '34, but he is always "Good Old Fred". I suppose you knew him in Ohio? Did he do magic when you knew him, or is that a late accomplishment?

I belong in Nevada--born here--and it is very swell to be home for a while. Winnemucca isn't exciting but it wouldn't be kind to leave the aunt here alone. I go to Reno occasionally, to visit my family there--my uncle is Jerrie Sheehan, do you know him? And of course I know Carroll Henderson.

I'll be happy to hear from you again and shall hope to see you one of these days.

Very sincerely,

[Signature]

Wellite Monroe Starr.
Westwood California
August 3 1944

Harold P. Schultz O.D.
1561 Filmore Street
San Francisco

Dear Sir:

I expect to be in San Francisco August 14, 15 and 18 and if you can give me an appointment on those days I would like to have my eyes re-examined. I will telephone you upon arrival in the city and find out if you have been able to give me some time.

Yours very truly

[Signature]
October 12, 1938.

Dear Mr. Laughead:

It was nice to have your letter of September 23. The hardest thing about letter writing is to find quiet time do do it in, I think, so I can sympathize with you about your interruptions.

Believe it or not, my life here in Winnemucca has always been hectic. It is a great town for visiting so we are seldom alone at home. Since last spring I have been working at all sorts of things, for all sorts of people, and that is the hardest way I know of digging out a living. However, it is interesting and I've learned a lot that I didn't even know I didn't know! Nobody in a small town can be much of a specialist, I find. Now I have a steady job, working for the State-- getting jobs for people, and doing something or other with social security, when it starts. It is so very easy that I can't believe I really have it, and I don't exactly know how it happened!

The one really bad drawback to Winnemucca is that it is so far away from everywhere else. Until this year I didn't stay here long at a time, but now I must, and I sometimes miss the bright lights and the shops. However, that is a minor complaint. What I like best here is our good old mountain, at the end of Main Street. Not every town has its own private mountain. Of course, it isn't a very high mountain, but it is nice.

I had a letter from Fred in Paris today in which he says that he is leaving for the States October 5, that he is glad I met you because you used to play show together, and that if I ever see a Nazi to kill it and God will reward me. That's quite a long and newsy letter, for him.

Am I right in thinking the enclosed clipping refers to your mine? It is from the Humboldt Star, but I hadn't brains enough to date it and now I have forgotten which day it appeared.

A man is painting our shed roof red and he got paint on Fluffy, who no doubt was trying to fraternize. Soon she will be so dirty with winter soot that it won't show, so I suppose it is all right. Since we came here we decided she could stop taking baths because she is so very old and doesn't go any more in society. Do you have any animals?
I am still limp and panting from the war scare. Actually, I don't think I have yet recovered from the World War, and another would be just too much. Nevada is all ready to start a young war with the CIO if they insist on invading us— but no doubt you have read of that. Westwood had about the same idea, didn't it? Nevada will always be a good place for individualists.

I hope you can come to Winnemucca again, before so very long, and that you will have time for a bit more of a visit. The weather is still fine enough to make motoring a joy in these parts.

Sincerely,

[signature]

Nell Starr
XENIA, OHIO

December 12th, 1944

Mr. W.B. Laughead, Adv. Mgr.,
The Red River Lumber Company,
Lassen County,
Westwood, California

Dear W.B.:

I want to thank you for the prompt reply to our wire in reference to the Red River Lumber Company sale.

The information you sent so promptly made a splendid story for our next issue.

This is about the biggest deal I recall in my whole experience in the lumber industry, and it is especially interesting and significant to the dealers in this area, owing to the fact that the new purchasers, we understand, are cooperative.

It is certainly pleasant to hear from you occasionally.

We spent a pleasant evening with the Elwells several days ago, and enjoyed, especially, their reminiscences about you and Philip.

I believe I told you that I found your name and Willie Hamers scratched on the side of our office - the old YMCA building on Green Street - and I exhibit it, with a good deal of pride, to our mutual friends, as proof that "I knew you when".

Cordially yours,

WOOD CONSTRUCTION AND BUILDING MATERIALIST.

By: [Signature]
Editor
Dear T. B.:

Things seem to be going along as good as can be expected for March & I guess it's pretty good.

I'm wondering what your doing during this shut down up there and that I'd suggest you come down to Marin Co. for a visit. You could find a place close by to stay and get a much needed vacation for yourself. It's always easy to get S.F. from here & you could play golf, hike or just rest around here to suit yourself.

Let me know about this. That's Earl H. re some trips & expense at San Jose don't know whether it will be any good to him or not.

Best regards
Don
Dear F.B.,

I received your letter & check. Thanks a million.

From the reports up there old man winter must be on the rampage. Had no idea it was so bad until Mella was down & we heard from Nelke & Fred. Nelke says the coldest he's ever seen it & Fred says over 6' at Clear Creek. Hugh froze & the small creek froze stopping all water causing him to have to move all eggs into new building (Clear Creek water) for a few days. It's been bad here too no business etc. but believe it will turn for the better soon.

Got a card from Aunt Flora say she lost the passes & suppose they will be hung up for few days at Ontario pending new ones.

Dorothy went to Valentine party, a girl friend neighbor is having 40 boys & girls in, you
famous dancing and that sort of thing. She was so excited in her evening dress her first experience in such affairs, boys, dancing and the like.

I don't know when I'll be getting a new car but will have to have a new passenger car and pickup too one of these days. I will keep the credit at mobile in mind.

Kind of glad I missed the winter up there this year but am anxious to get up there. I hope things will work out so I can come about April 10th or 15th and take my permanent place in the fishing bag. The golf season will probably be plenty late this year with plenty of high water etc., but won't have to sit and look at it or care a whole lot.

Love from all of us.

Don Taylor
Dear N. B:

Got your nice letter some time ago but just haven't gotten around to writing. I keep pretty busy with the smell break went hard in the weather things have been pretty good. It's tough getting even but I'm slowly getting there.

Nothing much news on starting but there seems to be a steady improvement here at the course. We probably have 3 or 4 classes of school kid per week starting soon I have had good luck with regular lessons so far.

I hope things are ok at Canby and that you can see daylight ahead. Let me know how grandmother is getting along & tell her I think of her quite often & hope she's strong again.

If you get to SF be sure to ring me on the phone, San Anselmo 2999.

Kindest Regards

Don Taylor
Dear A.B.,

Been here about 3 weeks and things are going about as good as can be expected. Looks like the winter season has set in as it's rained almost all week & it looks as tho this week will be a total loss.

Had my first experience you might say, "if the big time" last Sunday when Espinosa & myself played two other Pros before a gallery of a couple hundred people. I was pretty nervous for the first few holes & to top it all got one of those blind headaches just before starting. Had none since then but even 9 holes I couldn't see the ball for the first two shots by the time I got to the first green it had cleared. I was tickled with the results & really hit the ball myself as good as I ever have been driving as good or better than 2 of them & my short irons were to the pin. Espinosa is a powerful man & a long hitter. He was putting the ball out 250 to 325 on the firm fairways but his were...
Always out 50 to 60 yrs past us. Espinoza & myself had a best ball of 67 & the other 3 boys 68 the match in holes however came out even which made it a swell game.

I was fortunate in securing the No. Cali. Pro-Amateur Championship for Sleepy Hollow last week. This is an annual tourney sponsored by the P.G.A. & will give us some nice publicity. The match plays here Monday Dec.

It's been pretty tough going to make a dime & probably will continue so until the rains are over & the spring play starts. I've had to go in the hole plenty for stocks for my shop and it's going to be a tough pull to get out. I'm hoping that but April I'll be able to see the light & if I can make a substantial payment on Mar 15 I may be sitting pretty.

Let me know how things are going at Canby & how grandmother is. Didn't see as much of Eleanor & Dorothy as I'd like to have when they were down. I'm hoping they will be able to come down again during the holidays.
Sunday evening.

Dear "Bill",

It is quite impossible for me to tell you how much I feel over my failure to write to you immediately after receiving those pictures of billies which you so kindly sent. I shall not bore you by enumerating a list of reasons why the atmosphere of my apartment these past few weeks has not been conducive to letter-writing.
Some of the reasons would sound fantastic, even though true.

Anyway, I greatly appreciate your thoughtfulness and generosity not only in seeking to have my wish granted but in actually accomplishing the getting of those "Big Care" pictures of Millie for me.

There was a certain "mood" of Millie's which was caught in that picture, not characteristic of his day-to-day moods, but a certain which
I recognized—and wanted, and, as I've said before, I do appreciate your goodness in running those pictures down for my benefit.

Possibly you've heard of Jean's and Evelyn's newly acquired ranch? Ranching is just about the last thing I ever thought of buying, but it apparently likes it tremendously. It's just a small ranch; walnuts, and fruit—and grain fields in a picturesque part of
the country, an hour and a half, by motor, from San Francisco, a mile or two from Sebastopol.

The immediate surroundings of the ranch-house are on the level (with no intention of being "smart" when I wrote those three words) then the land rolls this way and that in hilly fashion. So I named the place for them (at least I put them some engraved stationery which if they preferred, they could light fires with until they found a
name which they liked better) "Jeryllyn Hills Ranch" — a combination of their two names to look at, and the sound of it would make sense, too, for the place is level on hills, as I mentioned on page 4. -- If you like the name, drop them a card to Jeryllyn Hills Ranch, Route 1, Box 416, Mill Station Road, Sebastopol, California.
and tell them that you happened to hear the name of their newly acquired ranch (they won't know where you heard it as Eveline was here last week and so were others who saw the stationery and anyone of several might have mentioned it) and that well, I can't compose your sentence of approval for you as you are far better at that sort of thing than I could ever be. — The idea just occurred to me that if

Mrs. Willis J. Walker
840 Powell Street
San Francisco 8, California
others, (I mean certain others, like yourself, whose ideas they would honor,) mentioned that the name of their ranch appealed to them, it would naturally convince them that the name was not bad. — This is just an idea of mine which you can disregard completely if you wish, "no harm done" as the saying is.

To think that I've retired 7

Pages and said practically...
nothing! — Della is at her 
Lake Tahoe place; Harriet's 
husband (St. Clare, Wellington 
Henderson) is out of the 
Service now; "Major Brock Walker" is still in Wash. D.C.; 
Alma's husband (St. Clare, Charncey 
Mr. Kerner) is still in the 
Service, — that finishes the refus 
of Della's and my families — and 
now, how are you? And how is 
Della? — My love and all 
good wishes to you both. 
And again so MANY thanks for 
those pictures. 
Affectionately, Alma.
Leelyn Hills Ranch
Sebastopol, California

P.S.

On the flap of the envelope was attached the Ranch and Box numbers. The heading of the stationary is as above. Della once somewhere I remember, there at the upper left of the stationary was a couple of telephone poles with wires [remember please, that I can not draw] swinging between them, and the telephone number underneath.

At the right was a mail box on a post and the mailing address underneath. The drawings were tiny, just to indicate the telephone number and the postal address. Of course had I had these "symbols" on this stationary, I would only have...

Leelyn Hills Ranch

in the center, without Sebastopol California underneath.
With this Ranch name, stationery, etc.

--- pray forgive me.

A.W.
Dear Biddy,

On the inside of this sheet, are these lines, I have often thought of writing for you because it seems to me that if Cicilia had known that we were going, and could have left you a comforting message for you, it might have been something like this:
“If I should die and leave you here awhile,
Be not like others sad and lone, who keep
Long vigils by the silent dust—and weep.
For my sake turn again to life and smile—
Serving Thy heart, and trembling hand to do
Something to comfort weaker hearts than mine.
Complete these dear unfinished tasks of mine,
And I, perchance, may therein comfort you.”

With loving reminiscences of
her, and with most earnest wishes
that Time may deal gently with you, and
thoughts of the faults, which was hers,
encourage, comfort—and even inspire you
to "carry on." Always affectionately,

Wednesday, June 26th, 1935
Mr. W. B. Lawhead,
2636 North Emerson Ave.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Mr. Lawhead:

We thank you for your favor of April 22nd, enclosing your detailed plan on motion picture publicity. We have referred this to Mr. Hoagland, our General Manager.

As you know, the film game at present is uncertain and this is rather an inopportune time for an institution of such a proposition. We have no doubt that later you might interest film manufacturers. In any event, we will do all we can to interest our superiors, and thank you for your kindness.

Yours very truly,

THE SELIG POLYSCOPE COMPANY.

Per

WLW, RK
Mr. W. B. Lawhead,
807 Hennepin Ave.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Mr. Lawhead:

I read your proposition on photoplay advertising with unusual interest. I believe that you have a practical and at the same time valuable plan.

As I have written to Mr. Lang, I do not think the time right now propitious to arrange such a scheme, and would urge you to wait until Spring when perhaps I can give you some beneficial aid.

Thanking you for the opportunity of reading this and with best personal wishes, I am

Yours very truly,

WLW.RK

[Signature]
Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to.

To: Morgan Walsh

Street and No.: 25 Taylor St.

Place: San Francisco

Heavy flight ducks reported adjacent Westwood. Elliott's letter just received. Contact Taylor Chester if you come.

W. B. Langhrod
ALL MESSAGES TAKEN BY THIS COMPANY ARE SUBJECT TO THE FOLLOWING TERMS:

To guard against mistakes or delays, the sender of a message should order it repeated, that is, telegraphed back to the originating office for comparison. For this, one-half the unrepeated message rate is charged in addition. Unless otherwise indicated on its face, this is an unrepeated message and paid for as such, in consideration whereof it is agreed between the sender of the message and this company as follows:

1. The company shall not be liable for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for non-delivery, of any message received for transmission at the unrepeated-message rate beyond the sum of five hundred dollars; nor for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for non-delivery, of any message received for transmission at the repeated-message rate beyond the sum of five thousand dollars unless specially valued; nor in any case for delays arising from unavoidable interrup-
tion in the working of its lines; nor for errors in cipher or obscure messages.

2. In any event the company shall not be liable for damages for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for the non-delivery, of any message, whether caused by the negligence of its servants or otherwise, beyond the sum of five thousand dollars, at which amount each message is deemed to be valued, unless a greater
value is stated in writing by the sender thereof at the time the message is tendered for transmission, and unless the repeated-message rate is paid or agreed to be paid, and an additional charge equal to one-tenth of one percent of the amount by which such valuation shall exceed five thousand dollars.

3. The company is hereby made the agent of the sender, without liability, to forward this message over the lines of any other company when necessary to reach its destination.

4. Domestic messages and incoming cable messages will be delivered free within one-half mile of the company’s office in towns of 5,000 population or less, and within one mile of such office in other cities or towns. Beyond these limits the company does not undertake to make delivery, but will, without liability, at the sender’s request, as his agent and at his expense, endeavor to contract for him for such delivery at a reasonable price.

5. No responsibility attaches to this company concerning messages until the same are accepted at one of its transmitting offices; and if a message is sent to such office by one of the company’s messengers, he acts for that purpose as the agent of the sender.

6. The company will not be liable for damages or statutory penalties in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the company for transmission.

7. It is agreed that in any action by the company to recover the tolls for any message or messages the prompt and correct transmission and delivery thereof shall be presumed, subject to rebuttal by competent evidence.

8. Special terms governing the transmission of messages according to their classes, as enumerated below, shall apply to messages in each of such respective classes in addition to all the foregoing terms.

9. No employee of the company is authorized to vary the foregoing.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY
INCORPORATED
R. B. WHITE, PRESIDENT

TELEGRAMS

A full-rate expedited service.

NIGHT MESSAGES

Accepted up to 2:00 A.M. at reduced rates to be sent during the night and deliv-
ered not earlier than the morning of the ensuing business day.

Night Messages may at the option of the Telegraph Company be mailed at desti-
nation to the addressee, and the Company shall be deemed to have discharged
its obligation in such case with respect to delivery by mailing such night messages
at destination, postage prepaid.

DAY LETTERS

A deferred day service at rates lower than the standard telegram rates as fol-
loows: One and one-half times the standard night letter rate for the transmission
of 50 words or less and one-fifth of the initial rates for each additional 10 words
or less.

SPECIAL TERMS APPLYING TO DAY LETTERS:

In further consideration of the reduced rate for this special Day Letter service,
the following special terms in addition to those enumerated above are hereby
agreed to:

A. Day Letters may be forwarded by the Telegraph Company as a deferred
service and the transmission and delivery of such Day Letters is, in all respects,
subordinate to the priority of transmission and delivery of regular telegrams.

B. This Day Letter is received subject to the express understanding and agree-
ment that the Company does not undertake that a Day Letter shall be delivered
on the day of its date absolutely, and at all events; but that the Company’s obli-
gation in this respect is subject to the condition that there shall remain sufficient
time for the transmission and delivery of such Day Letter on the day of its date
during regular office hours, subject to the priority of the transmission of regular
telegrams under the conditions named above.

CLASSSES OF SERVICE

NIGHT LETTERS

Accepted up to 2:00 A.M. for delivery on the morning of the ensuing business
day, at rates still lower than standard night message rates, as follows: The stan-
dard telegram rate for 10 words shall be charged for the transmission of 50 words
or less, and one-fifth of such standard telegram rate for 10 words shall be charged
for each additional 10 words or less.

SPECIAL TERMS APPLYING TO NIGHT LETTERS:

In further consideration of the reduced rates for this special Night Letter serv-
vice, the following special terms in addition to those enumerated above are hereby
agreed to:

Night Letters may at the option of the Telegraph Company be mailed at desti-
nation to the addressee, and the Company shall be deemed to have discharged
its obligation in such cases with respect to delivery by mailing such Night Letters
at destination, postage prepaid.

FULL RATE CABLES

An expedited service throughout. Code language permitted.

DEFERRED HALF-RATE CABLES

Half-rate messages are subject to being deferred in favor of full rate messages for
not exceeding 24 hours. Must be written in plain language.

CABLE NIGHT LETTERS

An overnight service for plain language communications, at one-third the full
rate, or less. Minimum of 25 words charged for. Subject to delivery at the conven-
fence of the Company within 24 hours.

SHIP RADIOGRAMS

A service to and from ships at sea, in all parts of the world. Plain language or code
language may be used.
August 12, 1944

Mr. Kenneth Murray
Greenville, California

Friend Murray:

I have suggested to our friend Ziegerst that he try to get someone interested to drill Ziegerst's and my property east of the Plumas Mine and if there was milling ore to use the Larsson hoist and the Solid Silver Mill at Crescent.

If the Plumas ore body was milled on a royalty basis, it might continue into this property of ours and develop it into a mine.

Would you and the other owners of Plumas make a low price on the property with a 10% royalty on the net profit after taxes, to apply on the purchase price?

With corporation taxes taking half of the profit and an operator with any sort of an income would have from 25% to 60% tax on his dividend, does not leave very much value to a mine and if any sort of a strike was made, excess profits tax would take 95%, so no large gain could be made. Excess profits tax might be reduced after the war and that might induce someone to try to make a paying mine out of your and our property.

Yours truly,

Fletcher L. Walker

Fletcher L. Walker

PLWNL
cc W. B. Laughead
    E. R. Ziegerst
    Crescent Mills, Calif.
Any Photograph, Snapshot or Portrait, old or new, of YOUR LOVED ONES
Re-photographed into a work of Art and Faithfully Reproduced on
24 CARAT GOLD PLATE
SILVER PLATE
PLATINUM PLATE
Minatures to 14 x 17 inches
Prices from . . . $65.00 up
Complete in Gold or Silver Plated Frames
of exclusive design

HAROLD A. STEWART
Restoration and Perpetuation of Photographs
on 24 Carat Gold Plate or other Precious Metals
375 HAWTHORNE AVE.
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.
Established 1919
Cable Address: HASTEW OAKLAND
TELEPHONE LAKE SIDE 4189

RADIANTLY BEAUTIFUL
LIFELIKE and REALISTIC
Preserving the Photographic Image on Non-perishable Precious Metals of exquisite finish
A Keepsake Cherished Through Generations
Original Photographs Returned Without Change and Undamaged

WORKMANSHIP OF HIGHEST DISTINCTION AND MERIT

September 4 1929.

Mr. Fletcher L. Walker,
Cara The Red River Lumber Company.
Westwood, California.

My dear sir:
Mr. Ed De golia of Printing Plates, Inc., of Oakland a brother-in-law of Mr. Dick Pershing and whom your Mr Laughead has done business with before respectfully made the kindly suggestion that I get into touch with you as you might be interested in having a photograph of the late dear son Mr. Fletcher Walker Jr. reproduced on gold plate. The writer does the finest reproduction work in America, either on 24 Carat gold plate, paper or Ivory and if you are at all interested and will submit a photograph by registered mail and without obligation on your part to order I will be glad to submit quotations for my work. I have customers among the wealthy and cultured families thru out the World. I require no money down, submit my finished work for approval after order is given. Many noted and prominent persons know of the character and quality of my work. I can take an old photograph and make a work of art out of it without change to your original. There is a bare

Catering to a cultured clientele in ten different States whose demands exact The Last Word in Art Work of Par-Excellence
Black and White Copy Work on Paper • Ivory Miniatures • Water Colors on Porcelain • Delicate Pastels
Free Hand Work in Any Medium

Copyright 1929 by Harold A. Stewart
possibility that I will be in the Lake Almanoor neighborhood within a few days on a camping trip, possibly next week, would be glad in this case to call at your office and show some examples of my work, providing you would have no objection to my calling in camping clothes.

Trusting I may have the courtesy of a reply, I am.

Yours very truly,

HAROLD A. STEWART.
Dear Hud:

I would like to try painting with tempora. I know nothing about it except that it is used by commercial artists and for some kinds of work by painters who also work with oils. I want to have at least an acquaintance with it.

Could you pick me up a book that gives instructions in working methods. I am not interested in the "art" element right now but want to find out how to mix the colors with water, egg or other vehicle, prepare the ground etc.

I tried to get a book of this kind in San Francisco but the dealer to whom I wrote did not have it. Maybe someone in New York has it on his list. I don't expect you to put in time shopping for it but perhaps you could locate something by telephone.

I am working nights and Sundays trying to develop a style and method that will find a market in commercial and popular fields. It is slow work without instruction or advice but I think I am making some progress. There is such a hell of a lot to do and so little time.

I hope you are all well and happy and send best wishes,

Yours,

[Signature]
Mr. William B. Laughead,
The Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

Sorry not to have answered your letter of the 19th sooner, although I called the Weyhe Book Shop and asked them to send you the two books on Tempera painting which they have in stock. I hope they arrived in good shape.

If you are going to continue painting, I do think it would well repay you to either come to New York and work with some good painter here, who can give you the sort of advice you need, or find someone in San Francisco. I think putting in full time on it, you will make much more rapid progress. I think you are wise to have a real try at the painting, based on your work which I saw at Westwood. I think it would probably be a little while before your work would bring in very much monetary return, but I am sure it would come in time.

With kind regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

HUDSON D. WALKER

HDW ec
Dear Hud:

Many thanks for the two books on tempera which arrived yesterday. I read late last night, -- enough to get the idea that to do anything really worth while with it will take a lot of study and painstaking work. I will have a go at it as soon as I get things worked out to have more time for painting.

Please send me the bill for the books and thanks again for ordering them for me.

Best regards to Ione and family,

As ever
Dear Hud:

Your letter came the day after I wrote to you regarding the tempera books and I want to thank you for your encouraging advice about painting.

I would like to follow your recommendation to devote full time to it and get some competent instruction but I will not be able to do so, at least for some time to come. I will have to get a steady job to keep beans on the table but hope to get a 5-day week somehow so I can get an additional day for painting.

I do not expect to be employed by Fruit Growers so may be able to get in a few weeks between jobs to finish some projects I am working on. When these are completed I will try to connect with someone who can give me advice from time to time to help over some of the tougher spots.

I had some encouragement following the showing of paintings in San Francisco last summer. If I can get into a market for commercial paintings I can work on pot-boilers and get in some odd hours for more serious work.

Your encouragement is fully appreciated and if any progress is made I will keep in touch with you.

As ever,
Mr. William B. Laughead,
The Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, Lassen County,
California

Dear Bill:

Thanks for your letter of the 9th, and I am glad that the tempera books were satisfactory.

I wish that I could talk over with you your future in the painting line, as there might be a possibility of working it out somehow so that you would be able to put in full time to get things rolling. However, it doesn't look as though I will be able to get out that way for sometime and, therefore, can you send me photographs or colored transparencies of your paintings to date, and I will see if I can possibly find some outlet for them here. I do not think that it would be feasible to figure on turning out pot-boilers, if you are interested in doing more serious work. This arrangement is difficult because the pot-boiler psychology is bound to creep into the more serious things and the net result, in the long run, is much slower progress, or no progress at all towards the goal of turning out sincere and serious work.

After I get the photographs and have a little chance to work on them, I will let you know what the possibilities appear to be.

Sincerely,

HDW ec
Westwood
12-1-44

Dear Hud:

I was glad to have your suggestion to send you kodachromes of paintings. This will be done as soon as we can get films. Rognan is writing and wiring for them and we hope to have them within a few days. I already have kodachromes of some of my early pictures.

I had intended to make kodachromes with the idea of sending them to Mrs. Liston, executive secretary of the Seattle Art Museum and the Western Association of Art Museum Directors to see if she would consider exhibition. I thought that perhaps the subject interest in a group of timber and logging pictures would carry some weight and overcome, to some extent, the shortcomings in technical and art values.

However I will follow your advice on this and will not approach Mrs. Liston until I hear from you.

If it works out that I can have some time between the conclusion of my work for Red River and starting my future job I hope to be able to finish some pictures I have in progress or planned. I have several good job openings to write advertising but have held off making any commitments as I do not want to get tied up so that I can't get a day or two a week for painting.

Deciding what to do, what town to live in and finding a suitable house involves a lot of angles. Naturally I want to arrive at some definite plan as soon as possible so you may be sure we will get the kodachromes without delay.

With thanks and good wishes,

Sincerely,
January 16, 1945

Mr. Hudson P. Walker
2709 Grand Central Terminal
New York 17, New York

Dear Mr. Walker,

Inclined is a copy of my letter to Mrs. Liston instructing her to address future correspondence regarding the Abbott photographs to you.

The Abbott prints we had are now in Fed's custody. He wanted to make some selections and as long as he can look after the prints they will not be stored in the warehouse as will our other prints and negatives.

I hope to get the Kodachromes of paintings taken this week.

With best regards,

Yours very truly,
November 28
1944

Mr. Ted Witter, Account Executive
Howard Swink Advertising Agency
372 East Center Street
Marion, Ohio

Dear Mr. Witter:

It has been impossible to give you a definite answer regarding new photographs of Osgood Mobile Cranes. Our entire program of field photography has been held up for months. The Red River Lumber Company has been negotiating the sale of its manufacturing facilities at Westwood. If and when this sale is completed our advertising and photography will be discontinued.

I recommend that you get in touch with O. J. Rognon, photographer, Westwood, Lassen County, California, and make your arrangements with him direct. He has done our photography for a number of years and would be the man who would get the photographs you want if Red River were handling the work.

Mr. Rognon is a good photographer, with commercial and press background and in addition is an experienced woodsman. He has been at this game of photographing logging operations for a long time and knows the angles. He does this work for a number of lumber companies and for the Western Pine Association.

Our logging operations are now 60 miles from Westwood. By planning the shots in advance and working out a schedule with the logging office in Westwood, Rognon can save a lot of time and mileage that would be wasted if the set-up and working conditions are not just right when he goes to the woods. So much depends upon these factors, and the cooperation of the loggers that it is a vital element in making good pictures and in the cost of getting them.

I am sure you will get good pictures at an economical cost if you employ Mr. Rognon.

Yours very truly,

THE RED RIVER LUMBER COMPANY
by

W. B. Langhead
Advertising Manager

WBLiek
November 14, 1944

Mr. W. B. Laughead, Advertising Manager
The Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, Lassen County, California

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Several weeks ago we wrote you regarding the possibility of obtaining new photographs of your Osgood Mobilcranes in action. At that time you replied that you might be taking some new pictures and we are wondering if any such are available for use in the Osgood advertising and literature?

Cordially,

Ted Witter
Account Executive
Mr. W.B. Laughead  
Westwood  
California

Dear Mr. Laughead;

Thanks for your letter of June 21st calling attention to our error in value of improvements on your property in Canby. In 1943 the property you own, together with the property now owned by Cornelius A Hood was all assessed in your name as one parcel, in dividing the property for the 1944 roll we failed to divide the improvements, placing the total value on the property assessed to you. I have seen Mr. Hood and have shown him the error, and we have adjusted the matter in this way, as soon as the 1944 tax levy is made I will notify Mr. Hood of the amount of tax he should pay and he will give Mr. Buckley his check for that amount and let Mr. Buckley pay the total tax. We will assess the improvements as they should be for the 1945 roll. Again thanking you for calling this to our attention, I am.

Yours very truly.

T.A. Walls.  
Assessor for Modoc County.
September 6 1939

THE WORK
Suite 302
20 Vesey Street
New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

Inclosed you will find my check for $ 2.50.

I have paid Claud Cockburn One Pound Six Shillings for renewal of my subscription at expiration date September 20 on Air Mail rate. Exchange cost $ 6.00 and the inclosed check is to pay balance of the $ 8.50 quoted on the renewal form from your office as price of one year, Air Mail.

Remittance to London was Bank of America (London) check No. 74279 dated August 26 1939 payable to Claud Cockburn.

I hope you can confirm this with your London office before my expiration date. In any case please continue my subscription, Air Mail and I will make any adjustment necessary.

Yours truly,

W.B. Laughhead
P.O. Box 1803
Westwood, California (Lassen County)
According to our records... Sept 20, 1939...

is the last date for your current subscription to THE WEEK.

We suggest that in order to assure continuity of your subscription, you mail your renewal without delay.

Please accept my renewal subscription to THE WEEK for:

1 year I enclose money order for $7.00
6 months I enclose check for 3.50 Air-Mail 8.50

Name .......................................................... (Please print)
Address ..........................................................

Please make check payable to THE WEEK.
This check will be advised by ordinary mail.
Air mail advice will be sent upon special request and payment of extra charges.
Westwood, California
Dec. 9, 1937

Mr. Sylvanus Sessions,
Westwood, Calif.

Dear Mr. Sessions:

On December 10th, there will be due payments amounting to $68.10, plus late charges of $1.00. This loan is long past due, and unless payment is made immediately, we will look to your co-signor Mr. W. P. Laughead for payment.

Very truly yours,

J. F. Wood
Manager

c/c to W. P. Laughead
May 6 - 1938

My dear [Name],

Che came 0-12.

Just when I can come & can
not way. Some days I feel
equal to anything other
days not &ldquo;glidy&rdquo; New 03-
lines go for two like & and I
better come with thee the
weather to not any one but
cold at times, for some reason
the expense much to cut down.

I'd invite me you had said I
wanted to go to my room and
she begged me not to allow
my one to suggest I go into
that cell but some urged to
her - she & alone which 03.24 to the venue - I immedi-
ately wrote her - you wanted me
and if I went any where it
was to & to my one - the origi-

Once was she was giving me a
line - I told her you said
things always adjusted them-

elves & allowed to and your
description was I do what I wished
without suggestion - or that?

the idea & going & Gay Porter

one piece of thebusiness & then

Nine later -

Sincerely

So much talking around I
can scarcely write
Week— 1938

My dear One. Have looked every day for the Week
wants to get a few things before I come—you better
draw my room cleaner—
for I want to carve some—
I'll leave just as usual self—and cut expense + to
fewer. You must expect to
find one of wish too much
free. There is a Quaker
pecuniary or trust so do
not peev about fad.
They all go I'll live a
run once where for I
will not stay two nights
and days with "Aunt JF"
Just things stare me in the face—much sick talk & his constant abuse every letter is a tirade against lo— you for being friendly with Eleanor I—hating me & helper—&c. I shan’t nor let it down one— but how can I stop it?— Her vibrations tell on me every time— it is no longer fear— just unhappy vibrations every time I’ve been ill there has been a cause— Do not know yet about the noon meal— can not let up on my eating.
Dear B., is greatly changed. Faye says it is only the real self cropping out, but she can cause it to...

When you have been camping put in some coffee sugar can milk - all bran and meat. I know you have plenty of fruit. I see no reason why I shouldn’t get along, but diseases - I do just have the company nurse who cares for the patients. The hops are the front windows - the cheese is

Nastily,

Yours
Monday - a.m. 1938

May dear one: The N came O.K.

Yesterday was rest letter day. Miss B. was in Cheshire for a visit and Fayce is out on a "fla case" to give two W's to the girls and I am keeping house - they are very capable. Had a good visit from the "Calendars" & "Mozes", and in the afternoon from F. L. W. and family. Look for Miss B. back today. A letter from Mrs. T tells me how lovely they are and how very good B. B. is. "Aunt Jo" is "very one good deed a day." I read the 10:30 lesson with her daily. Have her find the references. Wash the dishes & paid her surprise tax much she can do -
is so happy in it. Maybe some day I'll be old. The sun is bright today - had a heavy wind last night - windows rattled plenty. Am making up for it. The girls like it and it's easy to make.

Am only to hear of Uli's

Steam condition - the W's were not very encouraging.

Be a good boy and love you.

Mother
My dear one— I wrote you a
few (3) Easter letters, both after
Ila came and told me how
some one had talked to you
of my letters, I decided not to
acknowledge it. I am sure—but
have gained the fear few who
are older in books. But what
do expect at my age? But I am
decidedly on my up grade.

I am thinking I dread the very re-
turn to the— is the comments
made upon any changed ap-
pearance— altered or above.

Just one of the girls said—
"You surely look so much bet-
ter than when you came."

It remains to be seen just

whether I can do an agreeable
the expense much to contemplate.

$10 per share is entirely too
much—I will be very glad
to see you—but won't worry
if you do not get here—
which was nice for two days—
just pleasant. Am getting
Eleanor + Dorothy can't be
write you — to get very busy
for you. Don't wish you
this in the mail.

Sincerely

[Signature]
Wednesday a.m.

My dear Son -

There is not much to relate - it is entering the second week of rainy and gloomy weather. I am getting my balance some since which slowly but surely - are very grateful - but I ask here - have every attention. Sunday are out rode down to see the river on a rampage. It was quite ghastly. Have heard from Lt. It is too bad about Emily Pollard. She says she sees very little of you and seems to feel it.
you and can with them but that is all you & the problem. I have cut out all adverse thinking - Where will you eat during tournament? They are planning for a prelim dinner there. We need to even think of any return at this stage of the game. Am better off here in this time than at the Breach. I would like to have Maurice's address - I am like a letter - I hear Chuck is still faithful. Keep one positive as to your change.
Gilbert quite? The girls are going to pick their oranges this afternoon. I miss you terribly.

My one and only father it is best for me to stay here a while. Hope you have a pleasant Thanksgiving.

Lovingly,

Mother

Friday—A bright lovely morning. We spoke a very pleasant fare got a good dinner and in the evening we all went to see "The Sheik" takes the air." God bless you, my son. I pray all is well with you.
March 25 - 1938

My dear Ona - Have rather looked for a note from you - but the papers and clipping trees are all right - Day after day of heavy rains - the Sun is out today - but a sharp wind prevents me going out much - Uss B & I went to Burnham Sunday - It coming back from tonight - I know to be with J - She is very determined but always nice to one - we work together finely - I nearly take a fit when she and her mother argue. Uss B. is on watch for her and is like once you have seen "I never get angry" & I say "that is because you are a Zachery" - This does not occur often and is harmless - Uss B
is still in C - I hear rumors of the W - weattie - do hope you keep well - here is no news - was glad to get the sheet of O.T. news -

Yours truly -

Be sure I get the bill ok by Wed - I will return you $10 of the W - ch - to even up your $80 for me -
Dec 1937

My dear Ann,

How are you? I do hope you are well. I was not able to write earlier as I have been very busy. I have been keeping in touch with all the students in the university. I am very happy to know that you are doing well. I am writing now to wish you all the best. I am very much in love and have been thinking about you often. I hope you will write soon.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
The trouble is that you knew the church people you knew at the Old Church, and all the other old-time friends. The trouble is that you knew the church people you knew at the Old Church, and all the other old-time friends. The trouble is that you knew the church people you knew at the Old Church, and all the other old-time friends. The trouble is that you knew the church people you knew at the Old Church, and all the other old-time friends.
Sat

Dear Mr. —

Your note just received — thanks for what is on way — The Fitz Gerald train just came for the day. I am going in to the Bundles to get some things and was told I had taken all I wanted. By the way I never thought I'd ever see sick and going to R. B. for treatment. I feel perfectly normal when I came. We'll say for me by all means to stay in R. B. and will as long as it goes. I am managing my very affairs.

Bert's a wonderful means for Aunt Blaine — also a fine letter.

And now I've made to ask
Dear Dad

I know these are the right words to say in encouraging you and since you need to hear it, here's your copy: the time was never ripe for the time to talk about it, after all a lot of time had passed but I have been thinking about it a lot. I think all right.

Yours,

[Signature]
I am sure your firm will
continue and expand to
include the newspaper
and enterprise. With our
loan and new unseen
support to our
community and
neighborhood on
every side,
our days will be
perfect.

With love,
[Signature]
Dear Ann,

You can call the Loch twins at once. I am writing to you to let you know that I am on my way back to Scotland. I would like to see you and her ex-children to help me put the girls back together. Every time I think of you, I feel awful. I want to write to you and see what can be done.

Wish me luck. I am thinking of you.

Cicely

[Signature]
Dec 10th - 1937

My dear Son -

Have just written to "Jack" there to send the S.R. for a month and to collect of my brother W.R. I had no money in shape - I hope you had a good trip to P.O. and wish be very pleased to see you in the S.R. if you don't come I'll write you - I think I'll enclose a letter from Mr. St. It all rolls off like water - but times you know impossible it is for me to return to W. and yet well - I d
Cash about a week—
Do not mention it to Geo.
She has unites through
Sunday the Fitzgers came
And we had a fine day.
Late in the day they took
us a long ride to Corning.
They went over the river
then to the B.R. for sup-
ner. They will be down
for dinner dinner. You
better get the I.B.W. check
for I want to keep
ahead of this B. The
weather is wonderful—
sunny and bright —
the orange trees in the
yards are beautiful. Went to see Claude in the city with Mrs. B. & Faye. I saw Jack Beebe in the evening – didn't buy the picture very much. Nothing but I saw. Get my check out and look it over – needs cleaning – & please send me Mae's address. I am so sorry to hear of Inberg's accident – wish he'd get up the road for the winter. Give my love to Chuck – I'd love to see you any way. I miss you. Truly yours.
April 12, 1938

My dear One,—I hope you had a safe trip—good results and some thing to tell the Co. Jos' letters are one tale of misery—our friends wine gone + c. They don't drink + in any wine—but they are to be pitied—I am glad Eleanor was with you a short time—but didn't take her for keeps—It is cloudy again—sure rain and drink J. Fay is still on her nursing job—the passing of her sister in law—was pitiful—a handsome, splendid woman of 42—wife of a rancher and "ride the castle"—just three yrs before she spent 4 days here—one day an dinner I looked on her and said "Mrs. Robinson you don't appreciate what a beautiful woman you are—your coloring + hair are lovely." She of course laughed—she was in the 1930-4 days—getting better of poison run on when an over dose of morphine took her—I was interested.
in the brothers who came—by
sting ranch men—
Helen and Faith were here on
Sat.—lunched with us—both
needed rest—we had a good
visit—Thanks for the Iris—
In May we will have to decide
what fun we are do—Perhaps
the room should be given up—
all depends upon my strength.
The pin & twigs at the end
of a try "working his way thru
defined" has given me—

You bless you—

Mother
Sat. a.m.

My dear one - This promises to be quite a long letter - but read until the end - I feel I want to come home when I can - I wish the next ten days as I have the past two - and I might as well to come you - I've suggested she come again the further and we in May - me to be in my old room the mother near by - we do not need this B - and could not be alone any more than I am now - for she is gone days at a time and I grow so tired of looking at 'Ann J.' - I sometimes want to stop her - I have not been any place since you took us all - I am able to wash all the dishes - and get a lot of the
meals - why not in my own room, and how why that make a day. One thing I dread is the adverse that will be sent out - for never again can I listen to any gossip - criticism or fault finding - my only safeguard is a peaceful old age - I think I made a discovery a short time ago - the reason why I got no time or money. Ever since I came I suffered from constipation - always going three days - four - and sick of long ago (days) - she will not listen when I asked for help - said it disgusting her for me to speak of it - it was vulgar - think twice and the more I all
mention (Eddy) and we slept I was listening to Bugade over some one else I'd get on every wake up and think of that person going around in me was told God never made any thing but good - the presence was distinct the nerves of my back - so I woke up such for prime, took a piece of clean hay to act keep clean and one gaining - I believe anything in E.S. I am not saved me - but there are some things very -

fetch me - Mc Whaite brought the trips and I surely flew the crops -

six years ago I asked for to send one two or three summer dress - roll them up and I'd have them washed here - was I beued
She was sick & had given them to Mrs. Breckinridge - I at once wrote to Mrs. B. to send me two dresses stating why & to send one the next day, & I also wanted bloomers & slip & when clothes they dressed a lot of fruit only fish for the rag bag & their old hair coat with wear over an all - I did wish wish you annoyed they must think you are the apple tree P.B. picked imaginary apples from the ice contained twin beavers I never saw before - Are people born asses?

Sunday.

The folks have all gone to see 'God is where you find him' - all except 'Anna J.' & we - I took a nice walk, stopped at a colored man's house, & got a bunch of daisies blooms - true reminders.

This morning I did up all the kitchen work & had dinner ready when they came from ch-
Helen & Faith called a week since loaded with flowers — All you know as I guess I'll modify and state and say — one can red two many flowers J.R.B. is one instance I flower garden — I go often with the Gilberts lived where I did with them — I knew it'd be happy — I wonder if there is a C.S. practitioner in Co. I do not want treatments — but it will be necessary for me to have some one to read and talk with — you need promise we'll do. So, not that I do not believe in them — but I am not going to be scared to death when I know they all that suits me is 60 yrs. But when Lottie 64 yrs. writes me she is learning the 'touch system' on the type writer — I think I ought to do some thing yet — I surely wish reading matters the S.R. is the only paper
out side of C.S. literature, which ever comes in the house - I asked today. I'd like to see a daily paper and in a while - we used to all do line to do was to sit by the radio & listen to the news. I said so far the radio line never gave me any the letters such our men who wrote to the papers - but they come from the five senses - not from mind - No, I am not - catly & I believe an awful lot in C.S. and it is my hope for a peaceful old age - I wonder if you'll read all this - I venture your guess - I guess Bitty it is the $10 fee the damn rules one - things are not consistent.

Well - well see -

Sincerely

[Signature]
August 23, 1944

Mr. W. B. Laughead
Red River Lumber Company
Westwood, California

Dear Mr. Laughead:

Enclosed is a copy of our issue of September 2nd, which will be on sale August 25th.

The reason I am sending this particular issue to you is to make sure that you see an article by Stewart Holbrook which appears on page 42.

As you will very quickly discover, the article is along lines that are particularly interesting to you and I am sure you will want to read the whole piece.

I will be glad to have any comments you care to make.

Sincerely yours,
CROWELL-COLLIER PUBLISHING COMPANY

Milo T. Gates

Collier's, The National Weekly
Nov. 9th

Dear Billy —

I received the cook book I truly don't know how to express my thanks it is lovely —

Mother had a tea for me the other day and when I showed it off all the oh! oh! oh! were heard around the room

Hope this finds you well
Thank you again. I’m so pleased.

Martha
Dear Uncle Billy:

Yesterday it was two weeks since I arrived in St. Paul. Had a good trip East. Never saw the country before from Omaha north. Looks as good green and fertile as they have the finest corn crop in years. They've had lots of rain this summer and all the country around the Twin Cities is golden and looks fine.

Found everyone well and the nieces and nephews have changed considerably. I've been feeling fine - not quite tired the first week. I stuck it out, but rested and now am getting around a bit. Have frightened three cows.
since I came and being in a lower altitude seems to agree with me.

Aunt Mary is well and right now is engrossed in a deal for selling her Emma Street house. This morning she went downtown to see Clarence with an agent who is selling the place and who has a buyer for it. She wanted to discuss the contract with Clarence if she sells, then perhaps I can convince her a trip to California should be the next thing in order.

I expect to stay here until the middle of September and then will begin to think about a return trip to Westwood. Was sorry I missed you.
the day I left.

Hope you and your Mother are well and that things are peaceful on the Westwood front.

Weather has been fine here, had a hot day since I came in foot it a little cool.

The State Fair opens this coming Saturday.

This evening - The Col Mays, Tom and Aunt Brown and I are going to Paul's for dinner. Hope to get there early enough to get some "movies" of the group.

Aside from the fact that John isn't with us - my trip would be perfect. Tell your Mother I think of her often particularly on Thursday morning. Take good care of yourself. Acts 15:25.
Dear Aunt,

Thanks for the flowers. I am not feeling well today. My head hurts, and I feel very tired. I am staying in bed, and my doctor said I need to rest. I hope to get better soon.

With love,
Helen
door-sway. I landed in a cut between rocks on hands, knees & cranked my way quite a distance every step behind him a foot or two. When Brute could crawl no further the car shifted & fell behind him. We've been dreadfully short especially B. John is not well & terribly irritable at times. I don't know what I'll do when E. goes! I stop at Mrs. Loken's last Ilre. The traveling-hands have taken the Hedley off; they wanted to know if you had given up yr name. I told Mrs. L. I turned the heat on in yr room. She went in & looked at yr flowers! I went to Hedley & thanked her for time having called me.

They are nicely fitted. 

Ye arm late the yesterday, we had dinner at 2.30, B. found out the RB had no place to go so he asked him, we did sit turkey.

I alluded to his visit to RB, & to said: Helen does like all the rest of the Balver-asses, unaccountable.

I told him I resented that. I knew that I had many faults but I absolutely refused to be classed with H-
Billie dear -

Have been meaning to write ever since I began to read the labor troubles strikes &c with you -

One thing after another delayed me. And now I want you to know I've been thinking of you right along. And of course hope for the best and good an outraged condition. Also have just read a last letter to me in which you tell of your plan teach work &c. Just lay-offs &c. &c. Hope of better products in view. I do feel as well up over the injustice and unpardonable behavior of th
So-called "working" people today - so much unrest, depression - yet the fortunate ones who are employed, being so dissatisfied - packing - do me the blame lies entirely on this miserable administrition! Question subject if it is better for me to keep off of. People like Y's Company do the fair thing + such ingratitude + pressed + overdrew + abbreviated by the powers that be. It is almost impossible to get people to work when it is offered to them. They prefer the dole = Making Negroes of the working class. Not all you write about 72 business talking for the opposite direction to P.T. And naturally I am sorry = "Herberts" ZNR May or May not know has sent
out of business = labor demands I suppose the cause as they have been with many others firms the employed + rates + setting all the people (?) if there is any = why work for the ungrateful masses + for government = federal + state + have nothing left for one's own compensation = And the way such hard earned money is squandered is terrific = "I find myself constantly catching in the tatters of a threadbare theme" said somebody = I know what you mean Billie when you say you deep optimistic + avoid the blues as much as possible
While I take the Arizona Cowboy "I do my damnedest, refuse ed do as the more! I do get as much information from Mr. Sterneman + ree all I can of her. It isn't reading + writing to business. "Every line is something abd it + forget ourselves. Otherwise I feel in the days as they come along. Nothing official, go to Mr. North's office often + help him out when there is anything important there. Enjoyed today. Saw a wonderful picture: "The Elephant Boy" taken in India. Think it must have been the Pope. Spoke Eng. rather deliberately. Over could be understood, a funny little chap, with crooked teeth + sweet smile. Remember the night we went with you + Celestine to a 9:30 show to see jungle pictures. Not belling + we had to go home. So much?
Nice to have you Mother with you. Someone to come home to. Jos and you don't have home meals. One does feel as fed up with restaurant cooking.

I went to a delightful Birthday dinner in Berkeley recently. And reside many happy features. That didn't was not to be put in the background.

Also I was driven home along the wonderfully lighted hi-way to the Buffet and across it - with O.H. Sparkling like diamonds before us a lovely sight.

Billie dear, you are a young man. There is
Remember me to Will.

Your cousin, J.C. Reece

P.S. The Jewettts were reed-organ builders after the Civil War. It was from there that the music of all these Cooks came. Your sister's music came from a German mother. Mine came not from the Barlows but from my father.

Oliver's piano programs are great.
word, Oliver (of Cock). I see the subject enlarges.

George Jewett (of Tidlow) was consumingly fond of music; played very little. All his children were musical, the 2 boys doing little in that line or anything else, the 2 girls accomplished amazingly. Julia (George) while rearing a large family as we understand it now, six (?) kept up her music & taught at least one. (H. Thomas, Ky.) Fanny has helped for years in the support of the family by teaching. At the same time starting them all in music in which they are all proficient.
efficient. The Brad has suddenly made a great leap
on the violin. This brings us back to Olive who
has corresponded with me for 3 years — on music.
This Spring he graduated at a country college in
N. Carolina after working his way through with
good grades & prodigious work. He received very
much the degree of Master of Letters from Michigan.
This he has just taken from the generosity (or
sacrifice) of his mother who opportuneely received
a small bequest from her mother at this time.
He now has a position in a H. S. near Charlotte,
N. C. His photos show a handsome man of good
...physique in spite of the great overwork. He is, thank Heaven, the support (morally) of his mother. Now, I must take another piece of paper to go on. How I should like to help these hardworking, deserving people! How easily I might have done it before the slump! My violin & notes should have gone there first where they did — see my next. I intended only a note I see what I have written. I know you can not be interested in these people but their lives make attractive reading.
Dear Billie,

Five days after my return from quite a long absence, I have at last succeeded in clearing my desk of all costs & papers I managed that accumulated while I was away & not miss advisable. (Etc.)

Among them I found a letter from you written last January. I can't believe I have not written you since then. But if such is the case, I trust you will forgive me.

Time flies along so fast we don't realize it.

Meet some time in March.

The friend who drove me to
Carmel for New Year was going again to visit the daughter. I went along and stayed nearly two weeks.

And only been home three days when I decided to join a friend in S.A. for a trip to Murrieta, Palm Springs & a week's stay there. She had written they would drive out on Saturday I was urgent that I come & go with them.

Molly & I met them in the country & spent many cupboard meals with them at Home Farm & Oak Cottage, Sonoma Co.

It was not decided until 11 A.M. this. that I could reservations. And I call Juno that was Rome Scarrying. Bank Safe Depot ticket office, a down town office dinner engagement packing. But I got Channel Line Fri. 8:15 A.M. & reach L.A. at 6 to the dot. They picked me up Sat. A.M. & gave drive pleasant weather. Not too wa.
CARTWRIGHT HOTEL
524 SUTTER STREET, ABOVE POWELL
SAN FRANCISCO

Guide cold at night. About 500 people. There are 3 hotels. Of course, belonging to Geenhein's. Murieta. Hot. Sp. built to accommodate the people.
Hot mineral bath daily.
Sitting with feet in hot.
Mud with water flowing over.
It reopened at night.
We ate a lot. All sorts of
James walked horseback
Riding plenty of places to
Sit and doors. He visited
the farms. Place after place.
I hope comes each with-a
Litter (one 11) pig. Hogs come
But a day or two, all. Others
3 or 4 days. Older ones out in
Enclosure. Cows—horses—chickens &c. And the people
Were interesting to watch.
Who we kept to ourselves.
And in evening generally.
Went to Billiard Pool hall. Let's down the Bar didn't stop. I did us both a lot of good & we both had have liked to stay another week. I went home for rest of week with my friend & on Friday until Monday I visited friends in Hollywood. From there to my niece & nephew Beach for ten days. She had to go to L.A. to decide so we spent two days there & saw other friends with whom we dined one evening to see her home & meet her new (not so very) husband. All these people have been writing for me to come down for the past over three year. But I never did make up my mind to take initiative. But the definite suggestion appealed to me & The other visiting just unfolded. So it was all very satisfactory. I thoroughly enjoyed each place & things.
visited. Found weather all came as here. East was hot & two days following - Otherwise warm & pleasant in mornings & usually a cool wind in p.m. & cold nights - Has been lovely since my return to Portland. Q.T.

That's come of going to N.J. This opening to see my sister. But matters seem to arrange themselves for my going South. And now to stay any time but take me into the heat, which I prefer to avoid.

Dave sent Glen & I wondered how you are getting along. Hope you did not come to C.J. While I was gone - I'll probably
Stay home anyway for a short time. But anytime the Spirit might move me to get it. An appealing opportunity. And arise. Do you have need to come down? Or you might forget how well the city is or I look. Next to you—Billie—

Sibby

May 10 - 1938-
Billie dear —

How are you? What are you doing? How are you amusing yourself? 

Not so good with me!

Flipped over two marble steps on to a marble landing in Flood Bldg on way to dentist — just three. Who afo & fractured bone in one leg which was under me. And have been in my room with leg bound + resting in bound tightly.

Vandebog comes every two or three days to renew the bandage — the foot & leg look in good condition now — we hope the bone is knitting.

Have a lot of company in room looks like a florist shop.
Suppose it is good for me
to rest, but I'm not so keen
about it.

Since you were here &
we did have such a de-
lightful evening - didn't we?
I spent two weeks in Carmel
had some fine drives & oh!
the flowers were lovely -
we drove to two nurseries
+ in both places, the room
was marvelous - we wound
about handsome horses +
gardens - + places I'd never
been before. Guess I'll
stay just for a bit now.
Can't "please + God."

Lawrence - Don't really know
whether I liked it. I did
not like to see it again
as one. Missed SO much
on the stage these days.
"Done with the mind" was
very to me - thinking I had
have plenty of time to read
it now.
After a day or so I picked it up and found it was a "7 day" book and not receivable. So I returned them. I thoroughly disliked it! Can't see how anyone could be interested in such a book. Did you read it? What did you think of it?

"Our climate" has been far

leaves for all of October. The

friends coming in here have

subjected to its being "shot"

How is it with you? Some

places are even having snow.

Really billy when I got to the

weather it is fine to stop at.

Nothing of interest as we are

weary of "unions - strikes" our

"Conditions in Europe & the Orient" + even our own politics -
Should you come to R.T.
I suppose you will run in to see me—That will be a pleasure. This is nice dinner and/or dinner. This time.
I meant to think of holidays as just approaching. But perhaps matters will be better by then. I say so.
As the French Buntees wrote to her friend —
"During nothing to do I am writing to you—And having nothing to say I am bidding you good day—"
"Best of everything for you—'

Dillie—

Madame

Sunday
October
Twenty-two
-1938-
July 21, 1886

Dear Belle -

It is some time since I read your last nice letter -

But it is just a week since I came here and there has been such a lot of visiting besides packing and Chatting as to that I have neglected you.

I am on a ranch in Contra Co. where Mandie and I came for many summers years ago.

Our friend lost her husband suddenly about 2 or 3 weeks ago & I wanted to get away in "God's out of doors" made the proposition that I come here - I am very comfortable & she looks after me nicely - we are in a separate & very attractive cottage by ourselves. She cooks - we have our meals together & have much in common. And each is a help to the other -

Just a year July 1 since Mandie left me to face things
alone - And the 4th at hand
which 2 yr ago Celestine spent
with me all day facing the
ocean - & being so uplifting &
dear to me. The 4th July
will always mean a little to me.
 Glad you are busy & deep
 drilling. It is hard to count
among people & live one's
life - It comes to us all -
 Only wish I had something
definite to occupy me.
Seems hard to become in-
terested in anything - so
insensitive - And drifting as
I do makes one feel so useless
& not worth while -
I shall probably be in O. T. for
a while - possibly two - between
the 6th & 14th if my chance you
are in town - do stop by the
Carwright to see if I am there -
don't know how long I shall
be here - I needed the Complete
change & gain of the lovely-
fresh country - out in fresh air
without - too much exercise -
feel pretty fit now this -
My wish to your Belle - & hope
to see you some day -
Madeline
Sept 1st '97.

My dear Willie,

I am looking up for a rain and I think it is the occasion git all. One nearly in hopes there will be a dry spell next summer as I can hire out on different localities as a "rain-producer". The cause if it all is - ate an apple this afternoon. "D'you wonder the weather is disturbed? If it begins to thunder we may expect to see "Hippity-ho" come skidding up the street for you know thunder storms are not exactly hot."

I must tell you about my friend, Freddy J. "He is strictly in it!" There is to be a N.R.E. show at the Opera House tomorrow eve and Freddy is going to accompany the Logan faction, see Broadtime, McCollum, Chew, Johns etc. there-unto, or rather one of the young ladies will accompany him. I suggested to him to harness Billy up and drive her down and his father said he thought if he would get a horse he could get home the next evening.
Fred and Ralph went hunting today but we found nothing wire-... then return home. I have not seen Numbie today just think if it! I.must see her soon. Ralph W. has a new trotting buggy and the "rat" looks quite fi... to it. Sabra had a party the other day and the kids talked awfully good. I was down... Home and... were telling me about someone and... informed us that they had the "Saint Jean" dance! "I thought I'd effie!

Friday mom. It has been two days since I began this but you must consider that I am a "kitchen mechanic" now and my time is not my own. This is the second letter I have begun to you so please, take... she will go the deed." Your mamma's letter came this morn... and if you will be home as shortly it is not much while to write any more. Especially so this is all the paper I have. Tell my friend... to give my love to the Robbins and if you could come I should like... I should like to see Amy, she was more particularly my companion. Mr. and Mrs. Symp are spending the day in Columbus and the kids are out at... The R.C.P. entertainment last night was simply killing! A regular "home talent" affair! Of the most pathetic sort I firmly
Think with caution.

Well, I shall compose all my new (?) as you return.

Forget all - LP.
WF-SANFRANCISCO CALIF 2332 JUL 10 1943
W ACHANDS
WESTWOOD CALIF
RESERVATION MADE FOR SINGLE FOR MONDAY REGARDS
J W SMITH
458P

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE
You dear Will:

This picture is your mother—what a happy thought to send it! Another evidence of your gift of understanding—a rare gift. How sweetly she breaks her expression, so it was the last time—The last three times we talked together of course, you were a part of it ever in her heart and mind. You’ve experienced an uplift of soul in beautiful memories that preserve the best of joys experienced.

Will, you and Sandburg and Woodstock and you have given me oodles of pleasure and acres of knowledge. Several times about to return your books, I’d found myself re-reading pages and pages; have copied a few choice passages in fly-leaf of various books. On every page is Sandburg, a quotable sentence, how do you keep from marking some wit and wisdom?

Many things from his insights of The Betterburg Creation & The Road to Victory America, must be of interest to your enlightenment.

Blessed Woodstock! I don’t know how to do without him; I’ve depended on him to help me make up my alleged mind on matters. Yes, such a help in living, how he liked and loved to like people! He liked the people I do from Jane Austen to Richard Berry Harrison, Green Pastures.
is a joy to remember.
And now George Ade has left us! With Orville Cook, Wolfe Grafton and Ade you—you or Nip Nelly ought to come to the rescue.

Sandburg finds Paul Bunyan an ever present help. You've read Paul's Wife by Robert Frost? Quite in harmony with legends that account for forests and streams.

You read "The Man Who in The Herald"; here's a supplement to Russell Baker's chapter. The old farmer and Wally's Grocery had a band of wise acres who sat around the stove and settled matters for their country and beyond. One man lamented that the son of a friend was going to the bad. One of the group responded:

"Well, listen to what the Good Book says—Train up a boy and away he goes!"

Lin Yutang's "Hare and Laugh" promises world War III: How he doesn't like England!

When I try to understand the crisis in India, I'm as certain of the outlook as the Editor who prays: "Lord, give me my daily opinion and forgive what I yesterday."

Am trying to understand." The Little Clay Cart," aJuvenile drama assigned to me on our Child Program.

On "Mother's Day" I dined with the Arthur Reynolds. Juvenile (2 years old) sneaked in the early morning to the kitchen, made coffee, arranged a tray and took it to his mother's bed—his "Mother's Day" offering. His moral future is assured.

Arturo and Jean are so wise in managing their kids, each of the 4 from the child's viewpoint. And Louise, Handsome as ever, adores them.

Will Heaven's race of brothers win? All that concerns you and that is of interest to me. Tonight, dear...
Mr. W. D. Langhead,

Companion, at the Stated Convocation of Forest Chapter No. 145, Monday, Oct. 15th, business of burning of vital interest to every member and to the chapter will be brought up and you are urged to be present.

Sincerely yours in S. W. A. M.,

Conley.
Hotel Serra,
Monterey,
Sep. 9 36

Dear Amy,

Xmas is coming I try
were to send me the address where you
will obtain get those fine cards like the
charming "etching," etchings you sent me. The
last you sent has always been on my wall &
is still there. Only it is not an etching. I
never was sure of it so I asked an young
Italian artist then in the house who did
much work on prints. He said No, it was
some uncertain as to its nature. He then went
on to tell how all prints can be held, just
what I wanted, but was so diffident in his
English that I understood little, few of the
words he used & out of politeness did not
ask him to repeat as I had done that so
often. To continue with his career, he is
a decorative artist, designer, I was here to
decorate the walls of a new theater in Paris. That work has won praise but none of his wall to wall have I seen. His studies really gave me higher a higher conception of the car designer. Work increased. He was, I suppose, swallowing in wealth. He celebrated in the only way known this jay age; got a big car. Took five friends joy riding. The car rolled over killing one passenger & severely injuring two while he was clapped in jail under $5,000 bail. Assuming his guilt I was much disturbed over the career which might never be resumed. For a long time nothing was heard & then he was freed for lack of evidence.

We have some relatives now in Hawaii. Do you know who Frivy Jewett is—daughter, Charlotte, of Grace J., now living in Norfolk, Va. with the name Cook. Her daughter married a professor of unpromising name & is living in N. Va. where he does work for the Army. A baby boy has appeared & next summer mother & son will visit home to us. The next of Frivy's 5 children deserves more than a

*Think of it, an artist, a young one!
August 24 1939

Dear Bert:

Do you know anyone who would be interested in an investment in a gold mining-milling operation or someone who could contact a group of investors? We own the machinery for a 40-60 ton oil-flotation mill. We have a good ore property and mill site. We now need funds for erection of machinery, including mill tests, and operating capital for 30-60 days. The minimum would be $5000.00 and the most we would accept would be $10,000.00.

The funds invested for mill operation will be held in escrow in the bank and if mill construction were not undertaken would be returned to the investor. In other words we would not take an investor's money say $1,000 or so and then if we did not raise enough to assure completion of the mill spend that money on other mine expense.

Property is situated in Plumas County in the heart of an old proven and present operating district. It is quartz of good mill value favorably situated for a very economical operation and continuous the year round.

So far our group has been confined to local friends in whom we have confidence and we do not want to take in a sharp shooter or a control grabber. With such a small group we have about reached the limit of our own investment and the prospect is not big enough to go on the market for capital or to interest a big investor. The heaviest stockholders at present are F.L. Walker, Dr. Davis, George Peltier, Guy Porter (Susanville) Vern Ricketts and myself.

If someone could get together a group who can put up say $5000.00 immediately we will pay a reasonable commission. We are incorporated in Nevada and while we have operating permits for California actual stock transfers would go through our Nevada agent without any commission to him.

We will have to know early in September if funds are available as we must start construction at once. Property and accounts are open for inspection. If you or anyone are interested complete detail information will be forwarded at once.

Can you let me know at once if you have any recommendations to make?

With best regards,

Yours,
August 30, 1939

Mr. W. B. Laughead
P.O. Box 1203
Westwood, California

Dear Bill:

I expect to be in Westwood sometime during the coming week, and will be glad to take up the mining proposition with you at that time. In the meantime I will throw out some lines and see if I can interest anyone in your position.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]
Mr. W.L. Laughead,
1214 Pardee Avenue,
Susanville, California.

Dear Bill:
Thanks for your postal telling us of your paintings on display. I went down to the Shell Oil for a look see and was delighted. They had five on display, the snow tractor which was great, The trees were wonderful, the light was a marvel. One lady near me remarked to another lady with her, "Just look at those squirrels they look so life like. You'd expect them to just jump off the tree." They raved over the whole collection. I next took some of the boys over and they were loud in their praises.

I then took Judy down and how happy she was about it. She was particularly thrilled with the one loaned by D.C. Taylor. Is that Don?: We stood there for quite a while listening to the remarks of window shoppers. Everyone seemed genuinely pleased with them. They looked so real and natural.

Judy did not want to come away but wanted to stay and listen to the comments. She said write Bill and tell him how we enjoyed the paintings and the rest of the people.

Thanks again Bill for letting us know and with best to you from Judy and myself,

As always,

Pat. O'Dea,
TEAKETTLE ROCK, GREEN RIVER, WYO.
Teakettle Rock and other weird erosional statuary along the Overland Route in Wyoming, furnish many train window delights.

Dear Will B.,

Sorry to have missed you Sunday.

Enjoying trip.

Best to travelers out in your part of the world.

Mother

California,
Dear Companion,

I am having a wonderful time going everywhere and doing everything! Will be home soon.

Love,

Dorothy

Mrs. W. B. Laughhead

Bot 1203
Westwood
California

Lassen County
Dear Gompa,

We would like to have you eat Christmas dinner with us. If you can come plan to spend the day here. Can't tell now just what time we will eat - but probably 4:30. Love from us all.
Eleven years ago, in London, I called on a pleasant-faced, cordial Scot in a frock coat. John Buchan was then a famous author and book publisher. He was not yet Lord Tweedsmuir, nor had he been made Governor-General of Canada.

That was during the summer of 1926. London seethed with indignation against the blood-sucking Americans who had had the temerity to expect the war debts to be paid. The newspapers were full of cracks against "Uncle Shylock." President Coolidge was openly ridiculed as a cautious, calculating old maid, afraid of accepting any degree of world responsibility. On the stage and in the streets, Americans were the butt of every sort of slur. They were crass, vulgar, ignorant, selfish, money-grabbing.

To a young man of 28 -- who believed (perhaps naively) in an ultimate brotherhood of nations and who, moreover, had felt that America's settlement of the war debt question was if anything generous and forbearing -- all this vicious anti-Americanism came as a rude shock. I asked Buchan why the British disliked Americans so thoroughly. He smiled.

"We like Americans," he answered. "It is American we Dislike." His explanation, as I recall it, was that Americans as people were a good lot. But rolled into a nation they were too assertive, too self-assured, too hundred-per-centy, too money worshiping, too lacking in culture and breeding, and so on.

My recent six weeks in the British Isles are still very green in my memory. The recollection of them still makes my hackles rise with irritation. I feel that I am ready to reverse John Buchan's statement to me. I like the British, but I do not like Great Britain.

Most of the British I met were worthwhile people. They are, compared to Americans, a slow-witted race. Like Americans, they are surprisingly ignorant both of the doings of their government and of foreign affairs. Like Americans, they are inclined to be both honest and friendly. Their adherence to cut and dried customs -- customs they don't know the origin or meaning of -- to an American seems a bit amusing. As human beings, however, they're good specimens. It's not hard to like the British, as individuals. But when they're plastered together into that aggregate known as Great Britain they're far less attractive, if not at times offensive. They acquire a smugness, a self-righteousness, a sort of blind imperialism, a total lack of humor regarding themselves, a condensation toward others. They become Kipling Englishmen, than which there is nothing worse. In short, they're splendid company until a glimpse of the Union Jack reminds them that they are the Chosen People. Then they're insufferable.

It is not my object, in this letter, to attempt a comprehensive picture of the British or of Great Britain. I'm merely relieving myself of what has been a decided overdose of British smugness. I'm nauseated with Professional Britishism as I've collided with it on the streets, in newspapers, over the air, and in the numerous British-written travel books which always manage to exalt the Englishman and disparage the American.

Specifically, I wish to examine critically several propositions that I ran across most frequently in Great Britain. They are cornerstones of British smugness, and -- amazingly -- are rather generally believed. The first is that the size and relative prosperity of the British Empire are due to the innate superiority implicit in the British race and stock -- that the British are the world's best breed of people. I wish I had a dollar for each time I encountered this naive belief. Does it stand analysis? (Being myself French, British and German I win -- and lose -- whatever may be the answer to this question.)
It seems to be impossible to conclude that there is any copyrighted, exclusive virtue in the British breed as such. It is a blend of Celt, Northman, Roman, Teuton, Norman French. These bloods are found in other peoples. Indeed, from an ethnological standpoint it might be hard to prove that the British stock is equal to that of some others -- the Scandinavian, for instance.

If the British breed is not the best on earth, why then does Britain rank first in Empire area and second only to the United States in Wealth? The answer, I believe, can be summed up in a single word -- Geography. I believe that if, centuries ago, the British and Germans had been transposed, or the British and Dutch, or the British and French, whoever occupied the British Isles would have developed approximately as England has. And England, faced with Continental handicaps, might today be a Belgium or a Denmark. Let us see how the British Empire developed.

The Norman Conquest gave England a stake in French Territory. For four centuries England struggled to build a Continental Empire. Her abandonment of this objective was not due to British wisdom but to the power of French arms. In the long struggle over French territory, the British won the biggest battles and got the best publicity. But the French won the wars. From their extensive holdings of half of France the British were finally driven out of all but the seaport of Calais. And presently a French army took that last stronghold away from them.

The first important step in the building of the Empire was Britain's learning to turn her eyes away from Europe and across the seas. Did she master this lesson by foresight or perspicacity or superior wisdom? Hardly. It was pounded into her by French cannon. She turned away from Europe because she was not strong enough to carve an Empire there.

Evidently, then, if England was to build an Empire, she must do it overseas. To discover explore and claim other lands requires ships. Here again Geography smiled on Britain. Her very position, surrounded by water, made it necessary for her to be a mercantile power. She was given Europe's best location and incentive, as far as being a seafaring nation is concerned. Sea eminence was thrust upon her.

Again, to safeguard an Empire required that England be a strong nation. Here Geography granted her the greatest boon of all. For up to the era of the airplane, England has been unassailable. She was protected by an effective coat of salt water. Thus she couldn't, even with her fleet beaten (as it often was) be invaded. There wasn't enough available tonnage to permit an enemy to land and supply a big attacking Army. Thus the Dutch fleets that swept the Channel clear of British warships, and the big French fleet that during our Revolutionary War scattered the British ships and actually anchored at Falmouth, could go no farther. There was no way of landing an adequate army. So England -- solely by the intervention of Geography -- was able to develop internally in peace. Bloody wars on her own territory -- the curse of Continental nations -- were spared her. The Thirty Years War wrecked Germany for two centuries. Where would England be, politically and industrially, had a score of armies fought for a generation from one end of her realm to the other? The point I should like you to remember is that it was not British genius, but salt water, that let England wax prosperous while her stronger rivals were prone and bleeding.

Still another factor, important in the building of an overseas empire. At no time in history has England been the strongest military power in Europe. But, blessed by Geography, she didn't need to be. Where other nations had to divide their money and energy between two costly arms -- Army and Navy -- England was free to specialize on Navy alone. She was not compelled to spend huge sums on an Army, or to provide against invasion. She alone could devote full attention to a strong Navy. So, there was good reason why her Navy should be the best one.
And so, being an insular power with freedom of the sea, England could develop her policy of playing off one nation against another, of always letting the other fellow do the fighting. For a thousand years France warred against combinations of German kingdoms. Either side, in a military way, was far more powerful than England. But England egged them on, at times subsidized them, and built up a gigantic empire while they were hacking away at each other. England's policy was to remain aloof and uninjured, perhaps coming in at the very end for the coup de grace. England generally managed to reach the last battlefield in time to get her picture taken. (In the World War we usurped the traditional place of England. We arrived too late to suffer severely, yet early enough to participate in the final blow. We marched in the Victory Parade and took our bows with the rest. In other words, we filled the role that England usually occupies. Is that why America's part in the World War usually is a red flag to the English bull?)

For example, let us consider the struggle with Napoleon. Every British schoolboy will tell you that England beat Napoleon; that the battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton and so ad nauseam. Yet England's part in the defeat of Napoleon was something like that of the United States in the recent defeat of Germany. We were one of the victors, but certainly not the principal one.

England was supreme on the sea; Napoleon's chief problem was not marine, but on land. He must watch Spain, Portugal, Russia, Sweden, Belgium, Holland, Prussia, Austria, Russia. So England patrolled the sea, subsidized the Continent, maintained just a handful of troops, watched the Continent embroiled for two decades. Finally the Russian campaign destroyed the trained framework of Napoleon's armies. There was no replacing it. The battle of Leipsig (at which England was not present) sent him to Elba. During the Hundred Days he was able to assemble some fragments of his former armies, but they scarcely deserved the adjective "Napoleonic".

Yet, as I say, Great Britain really believes she beat Napoleon. It is true that she protected herself by great sea victories; Napoleon could never invade and destroy her. But on the other hand, Great Britain could never in a thousand years have done any harm to Napoleon. Great Britain never put more than 30,000 men in the field against Napoleon. Such a number, on a Napoleonic battlefield, would have been laughably small. Of the two armies that smashed and routed the French at Waterloo the British constituted about one fourth.

The Continent, as a result of the Napoleonic Wars, almost bled to death. England emerged from them without a foot of her homeland ravaged, with her manhood scarcely scratched with her potential enemies greatly weakened, and with a good chunk of French overseas-colonies. Yet England tells how she beat Napoleon. In another fifty years she will also tell how she beat Germany in the last war. Still, like Napoleon, the Kaiser had behind him a nation infinitely stronger than Britain alone.

Geographically sheltered, England was free to make the most of the Industrial Revolution. However, she had what is needed for manufacturing growth -- proximity of iron and coal. She got a big head start in industry -- a head start so great that it took the better of a century for the United States, Germany and Japan to surpass her technically.

So much for the first point.

This letter is getting much too long. But there are two more Britishisms that I wish to consider briefly.

How many times I was told, in six weeks, that England is the best of all possible countries for the common man! But is it? In my opinion, decidedly--not--decidedly not.
The general attitude is all wrong. "We intend to keep the common people in their place," said a British attorney to me. I found that England's economic rulers agree with him. In England a very few get all the money. The rest can't even afford a telephone. The mal-distribution of national income is perfectly shocking. The average industrial wage in England is $10.50 a week. That's for men of some skill -- heads of families. Maids get about $200 a year, farm laborers about $9 a month, and so on.

But the cost of living is lower, you say? I doubt it, unless you don't intend to compare real wages, which have to do with buying power. I talked with a man who had raised six children. He was a railway clerk. He told me, glowingly, how low rentals were, and how well he had been able to house his family on about $3 a week. I discovered that the quarters he was bragging about consisted of a 30-year-old house with four suitcase-sized rooms, and no bath at all. So it goes. American rents would be low, too, if we aren't particular about light, ventilation, and plumbing.

Clothes are cheaper in Great Britain. But manufactured articles of the same quality as ours are as high or higher than in American. Railway travel is higher. Quality considered, hotels seemed about one-third higher. Groceries are decidedly higher, which isn't surprising when you consider that England must import almost everything. In two side by side store windows we counted some 17 articles of food which America produces abundantly but which England must bring in from every corner of the world. Butter from New Zealand, for example. Oranges from South Africa. Meats from Australia...So, if you plan to live in England, don't expect your $10.50 to go too far.

The right of the middle class man is if anything less palatable. He may make $15 or $20 a week, but that disappears quickly, what with the necessity of keeping his white collar white, and all. His opportunities are small; his raises infrequent; promotion, usually, depends on how soon the man higher up gets ready to die. Most of the people we saw in London looked definitely undernourished. Nine out of ten had bad teeth -- the result of inadequate or badly balanced diet.

You hear often, from well dressed, plumpish English people, that the dole encourages idleness. Yet when you ask them to tell you just how a family can live on it, they get a bit embarrassed. The allowance for an extra child, for example, is 50¢ a week. Fifty cents a week, in a land where milk and eggs cost more than in America! It possibly is true that many Englishmen, on the dole, have found their pittance preferable to going back to work. If so, I wonder if the fault isn't that the British wage is on a bare subsistence level? The dole could scarcely be less than it is without starving its recipient. Hence, with dole and daily wage almost at a parity, how can you blame an underfed workman for taking advantage of the situation. He gets a shabby deal either way. It seems to me that an American on relief is better off than an Englishman with a full-time job. And I'm not eager to change this condition. I'm all for it.

Right now, day and night work on rearmament has cut British unemployment to about a million and a half. When the billions for rearmament are gone, what then? It's a question that is worrying England a great deal. England's present "Prosperity" is of exactly the same nature as that of our own FWA. It will last as long as the government keeps spending.
Now, briefly, my third point. Every Englishman believes that British foreign policy is honest and sporting -- better than the foreign policies of its neighbors. Of all the Britishisms, this one irritates me the most. I believe that Britain's foreign policy is opportunistic, unsporting, unscrupulous, utterly selfish. For example, consider England's wars. "Holy and rightwoue", say the professional Englishmen.

But, miraculously, England generally picks out her chief rival in Europe, and then yells loudly for lots of help. In other words, any Power who becomes the strongest in Europe automatically becomestheenemy of honesty, truth and --- England. For many centuries it was France. In the name of righteousness England fought Napoleon, and helped herself liberally to French colonies after he was beaten. She acquiesced in the shameful partition of Poland, which Napoleon wished to keep free. Napoleon had freed Yugoslavia; England let the Balkans go back to serfdom. The Holy Alliance, with which England and other great powers sealed the defeat of Napoleon, still smells to high heaven.

England repeatedly fought on the side of Turkey, and helped maintain her cruel oppression of the Balkan peoples, solely to keep Russia from getting an unobstructed seaport. She fought the Opium War to make China buy opium, China having sought to curb the use of the drug within her own borders. She forced her profitable slave trade on her American colonies, long after they wished to check it. Britain's inept, vacillating, unscrupulous foreign policy extends right up to the present. Had Germany known that England would fight there would have been no World War. But England's precise attitude, in 1914 as in 1937, is difficult to foresee. England's handling of the Abyssinian affair is a wretched blot on her diplomatic escutcheon. England refused to back the United States in a strong attitude against Japan when Japan invaded Shanghai in 1932. There is no question but that England preferred to take her chances unilaterally -- she hoped to split China into two spheres of influence. This would have sacrificed China; it would have negated the policies of the League of Nations which England supports; it would have left the United States out on a limb. Now, her blundering weakness has come home to roost. The Japanese have double crossed her as she double crossed China. So Great Britain is assiduously courting the United States and the United States Navy.

The inconsistency and opportunism of the British foreign policy is nowhere better shown than in the post-War attitude toward France. After the War England demobilised. There were no jobs for her ex-soldiers so she had to institute the dole. France, meanwhile, did not demobilize and hence escaped the unemployment problem. But that meant that France was the strongest military power in Europe. At once the British attitude toward France became critical and resentful. "The Germans are our natural allies." -- "France needs a good licking." -- You recall that was said. Then Germany began scraping the Versailles Treaty. She flaunted England as well as France. She grew much stronger, in a military way, than England. Then England changed her tune; courted France; voted billions for armament; announced in honeyed tones that England's frontier was the Rhine. France hadn't changed. Only England had right-about-faced, as she realized that Germany, not France, was again the most powerful.

If Italy wants to take Abyssinia, thereby endangering England's supremacy in the Mediterranean and her communication with India, France is a poltroon not to join her in threats against Mussolini. But if Germany occupies the Rhineland in specific violation of treaty, and France wants English support, then France is hysterical and England is preventing another war...In all the Abyssinia hubbub, it was always "France won't join us -- America won't go in on sanctions." For the great British Empire to fight Italy alone didn't occur to anyone. To do the fighting themselves would be too un-British.

It's quitting time. Let me make it plain that, in rebutting some of the more bombastic claims of British I've, met, I am not arguing that America or other nations are perfect. I am not comparing Great Britain with other nations. I wish only to refute three statements that were very often thrust at me and that I believe are untrue.