

F. B. SWAYZE & W. H. SIMPSON, Receivers

WESTERN LAND AND IRRIGATION COMPANY

OWNERS OF

WESTERN LAND AND IRRIGATION PROJECT

UMATILLA COUNTY, OREGON

OREGON CORPORATION

HERMISTON, OREGON Jan'y 10th 1920.

S. C. Roettinger,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

My Dear Friend S. C.,-

JAN 14 Recd

Personal file

I was duly in receipt of your kind letter of the 30th ult a few days ago and enjoyed even more than usual reading the contents.

We were pleased to learn that you had a pleasant Christmas tide, which reminds me that upon the occasion of my writing you the letter of acknowledgement on Dec 23rd, it developed that J.D. Jr chanced to be in the office and glanced at the said letter lying on my desk and noted that I mentioned Clarice's opening her Christmas package before I read in your letter "not to open before Christmas" etc., so he proceeds to tell the young lady that I had told you that she opened her package before Christmas. She was very much chagrined and proceeded to land upon me heavily for telling of her little mistake. What amused me was that she didnt seem to be sorry that she opened it but that you were learning of it so I got quite a bit of amusement out of it. The ring is a beauty and she is very proud of it. Incidentally I enjoyed that fine box of cigars to the limit. We chanced to entertain our mutual friend Sam Oldaker George & Mrs Rayhill and Dr and Mrs Wainscott at dinner one evening during holiday week and the gentlemen of the party sampled and called them excellent.

With reference to the matter of Mr Capelle's apples since you wont permit me to forget it, the apples were 2.50 and express 2.03, total 4.53.

We are still having frozen weather with snow on the ground. On the 5th we had another fall of nearly 4 inches and as the first snow hadnt entirely melted we still have the appearance of typical winter weather with mercury averaging just a little below freezing point.

I very much fear that I am going to be obliged to go back to Michigan to get my Mother who was widowed last fall. She is advanced in years and tho possessed of ample means is all broken up and very melancholy since the death of my step-father. I wrote her to come out here to make us an extended visit but she says she feels unequal to making the trip alone tho she wants to come. I feel it is my duty and I also feel that it will be to my advantage to have her with me for at least a time, as prior to her

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marriage to my step-father I used to look after her business affairs for her. If I make the trip I shall plan to go and return immediately so as to be here at the first of the month to look after the first-of-the-month work in whatever month I have to go.

Must now close and write the business letter pertaining to the topics you referred to in your letter.

In closing S. C. let me thank you for the favorable action taken in my behalf in the matter of salary. In view of the way living costs are mounting it was simply up to me to get more money or look about for it from some other source.

With warmest regards to your good self and to your charming better half, I am

Sincerely Yours



January 14th, 1920.

Major General Lansing H. Beach,
Federal Building,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

My dear General:

I have just learned of your promotion to the above rank, and please let me be among your very many friends who are greatly rejoiced at the news.

I feel sure that the promotion is a much deserved one, and really I am almost as much pleased as if it were myself.

With every good wish for your happiness and success wherever your new grade may take you, I remain

Cordially yours,

Hermiston Realty Company

HERMISTON, OREGON

Jan 14th 1920

JAN 19 Rec'd

JAN 20 Ans'd

Dear Ret, Ethel and Phillip:-

I suppose without doubt, that I am next to the worst correspondent in the whole country. I am not going to say who the party is, for I am not near enough to him, her or them to flip a pebble against their cheek, so will just let it go at that.

It is too late to make Christmas wishes and all that, but the year is young yet, and I do most heartily wish you three all the possible good for the coming year and as there is plenty of good feeling left after that wish, I will hold it and wish it year by year until eternity ---There how's that, Mr Umpire? Just had a visit from "Alabam" Smith, whom both you and Ethel know. Sends his regards! The Christmas tide met me in full blast and passed on to other fields, leaving me pretty well supplied with cards, handkerchiefs, sox, ties, cigars etc., and some excellent turkey dinners. The McNaughts had me in for dinner on Christmas night, after I had been to a roast-pig dinner at Ned Davis's at one o'clock. Dont it beat the bugs, that when such good things do come they come all at once? Two and three and four for one and the same dinner or supper ~~or~~ some meal, and the worst was that I could not make a choice. Oh I just went where I got the first bid, and let it go at that.

Johnie Watson's had me in to a dinner one evening, just a few of the best of us were there. They are good entertainers, and we did have a splendid dinner, then a good cigar, then a lot of music and then good night. Ethel, you were on Mrs Watsons tongue pretty often, and as you had sent some presents, it seemed altogether apropos. I did a little surveying for the Western Land and Irrigation Co. and things, seem to be going all right for the future of this country. The only thing I do most fervently wish, is that I was down in Florida the rest of the

winter. It has been too darnation cold here. Now I say, that when the mercury goes right down to the solid point, I dont want to stay mush longer. We had it down to 37° below and that is entirely too much for any new country where one calculates to grow fruit.

I am sure tht the peaches are all dead and most of the fruit spurs on the apple trees are gone glimmering. His jacet.

This is scandalous, for I was just going to say Hapry New Year but when I get started to saying something to you people, I just for get all about everything else and there you are!. Well be good, and I will come on down and see you one of these coming days. Ret, do you still think you will be out here the coming spring? I hope you come early, for I am thinking of making a trip into the oil fields of Texas, around Ranger, where I have a nephew who is at it. Drop me a line and tell me somethings, will you? Did you like the strike and do you love Senator Lodge? Are you in love with Hi Johnston of Calif.? What's matter with Leonard Wood? anything? I love the coal strikers, Sammy Compers, all the Federation of Labor leaders, yes? No? NO! Love to you all and I do wish for good things for you. Will you kindly tell your Father and Mother I am sending regards and remembrances to them, with you? Kindly remember me to Major--- the young lawyer whom I staked to his Pie-card for the Court of Appeals, while there. Here's looking at you!

Yours as ever



JAN 21 Rec'd

COMMANDING OFFICER
MARINE BARRACKS, MAIN STATION
PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.

January 17, 1920.

My Dear Rottinger:-

I am not dead, neither have I been asleep at the switch, but I have been so "durned" busy that I have hardly had time to eat my meals and get a little sleep during my off hours. Otherwise you would have heard from me before this time.

You will note that I am once more sojourning amongst the niggers and poor white trash in the Sunny South. Truly the prophet was right who said that all things come to him who waits. Another one once said "Don't rock the boat" or words to that effect, to use the language of a summary court martial, and I sat tight until the powers that be, politely boosted me out of my place in Chicago and slipped me a hole in the wall here.

Shortly after your visit to us in Chicago, I was ordered to Pittsburgh for duty. If you want to pick out a good place to die in go to Pittsburgh. Some people like it there but not being a millionaire, a hunky or a coal miner I failed to appreciate the beauties of that city. Incidentally Pittsburgh is where the profiteers get their start in life and I lasted just exactly one and one half months. I would not have been there that long had it not been for the delay in the arrival of my relief. I asked for a transfer to "such post or station as the Major General Commandat" "hereinafter referred to as the MGC), might direct. With the very natural result I was sent to this place.

There is one thing to be said about Parris Island just now. It is not the place it used to be. Beautiful Beaufort (?) is still unchanged, but Parris Island is a real post now. We have concrete roads and sidewalks, electric lights steam heat, and many of the comforts for which you poor civilians have to pay good hard cash. I have a dandy little bungalow, completely furnished, five rooms and bath, can buy all of our supplies at slightly above cost price at the Commissary Not a blooming department store within a hundred miles at which Mrs. Putnam can spend a sou. Moving Pictures free every night if we want to go. A private horse, a regular son of a gun by the way, assigned to me for my exclusive use. A darned good job, (Adjutant to the Commanding Officer Main Station), a fine C.O., a school for the youngster, a happy and healthy wife free medical and dental attendance etc. I'll say that right

COMMANDING OFFICER
MARINE BARRACKS, MAIN STATION
PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.

now I am living the life of Reilly.

I was reappointed a second lieutenant in September and although I don't know how long it will last, I am not worrying at all. I am back where I belong and although I had been away from duty for a long time I slipped back into the running without a bit of trouble and today I have quite a few of my seniors coming around for a bit of advice once in a while. So far none of them have approached me on the subject of advancing them some small funds etc. but if they do I am going to practice the same system that is practiced by some lawyers I know and start charging for my advice regardless of how poor it may be.

You ought to see me out at Guard mount and you would have screamed the night I raided a big poker game in the quarters after taps. Got quite a bit of notoriety from that instance but we sure did break up the practice.

The only objection at present is that I have to work long hours. This office was in a terrible fix when I landed here and my old C.O. darned near fell on my neck when I arrived. He made no attempt to kiss me on both cheeks so I don't believe that he ever served in the French or Russian armies. The old man had gone to the General to get me a nice set of quarters when he heard that I was coming and they even had the table set and supper all ready when the boat pulled in.

During my tour of duty at Pittsburgh I lived in a dirty boarding house and my family stayed in Chicago. They joined me at Pittsburgh just before I started here and we made a vacation of the trip. Stopped off and saw all there was to see of Washington, D. C. and even went up and saw the roll call of the two houses of Congress. Some day when you have nothing to do go down to Washington and look over the men who are sent to represent this great "peepul". Its very interesting, if you can stay awake.

Beaufort has finally developed a sense of shame and has removed the sign "Beautiful Beaufort the Bride of the Sea" from the railroad station at Yemassee. I think that they decided that too many people were getting onto them and they would have to select some other means of advertising their town but after the sign came down they had to rest for a while and they are still resting. At least they are resting when they are not making corn whiskey. Cost price about 15 cents per quart, selling price from \$12.00 to \$16.00 per quart.

COMMANDING OFFICER
MARINE BARRACKS, MAIN STATION
PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.

The famous (?) Sea Island hotel is no more. In its place stands a beautiful club room and hostess house erected by the K.C. It is a regu/ar place as the K.C. bought the place, tore out about everything except the walls and the roof and completely remodeled it. If you ever decide to come South and have to stop at Beaufort, the "Visitor's House at Beaufort is the place to go. I have been in Beaufort once since my return and I don't expect to go again.

Incidentally I might remark that we have one of the finest Y.W.C.A. hostess houses in the United States right here on the Island. The amount of stuff which was built after the war ended was remarkable and if we should have another war right ~~now~~ now we could take care of from ten to fifteen thousand men without even putting up a single tent, except for the officers.

Mrs. Putnam and Bobbie want to be remembered to the Colonel and the Lieut. Col. and yourself.

When the spirit moves you to write, don't resist the urge, do it now. You know that I will always be glad to hear from you and this much I will say, Wars may come and wars may go, but the Marine Corps goes on for ever". Thank the good Lord I stuck with the outfit.

With kindest regards to yourself and family.

Cordially and sincerely yours

L. W. Putnam

Please give my kindest regards to your father and mother.

January 20, 1920.

Rt. Rev. Samuel R. Oldaker,
Hermiston, Oregon.

Dear Uncle Sam:

We have been having a great deal of cloudy, gloomy weather this month, but yesterday about 4:00 P.M., the sun burst through the clouds and the winter of our discontent, shed its effulgence over our downcast spirits; the fire bells rang; the police force turned out, and the little birds sang blithesomely in the tree tops (on Vine street) every snowdrop glistened like a myriad of diamonds, and with one accord the populacs lay down its tools of trade and arrayed themselves in gladsome attire.

You ask the cause of all of this?

Echo answers, Sam's letter arrived at the Gwynne building.

The same performance above outlined was repeated at the humble cottage on Springfield avenue that evening when Philip, Ethel and Ret foregathered about the bright log fire, and read and reread this welcome epistle until Aurora's, Goddess of the Dawn, rosy fingers touched the eastern hills with her bright rays, warning us that it was time to fill the coffee pot and to hear the bacon sizzling in the pan.

The Mayor has issued a proclamation to the effect that forever afterward January 19th shall be known in the annals of Cincinnati as Hermiston Day.

Not only did your letter arrive, but Ethel received one from Mrs Watson and one from Clarissé. Do you wonder that the appearance of our family and their conduct is enough to remind one of preprohibition days. Intoxicated with bliss is the accurate description of our mental status.

Johnny Watson had written me a letter sometime previous telling me of the strenuous weather you are having out there and when Harry Weil of one of the bond houses suggested I make the trip to Oregon including Seattle and Frisco, I gave a positive, negative answer, as the weather is bad enough right here without running into any 37 below.

There is not a doubt in my mind but what I will be in Oregon some time in the spring, not earlier than the latter part of March and not later than the middle of June. I cannot say more definitely now but will have to be governed by the wishes of the Judge of the United States Court. I do not know whether or not Ethel will accompany me, but I sincerely hope that I will be able to bring her, as she enjoyed the trip immensely and is keen about going again. The only feature of the trip that did not appeal to her was your absence from Herkiston, and you know that I am earnest when I say this and not merely spreading the soft soap.

I will make my initial bow before that august tribunal known as the Supreme Court of the United States sometime within the next thirty days. There are mighty few of us that ever reach that point and you can just bet I am going to have my long-tailed coat all pressed and my silk hat blocked for the gala occasion. I may come home with my tail between my legs but I am going to have the experience anyhow.

We are very busy here organizing the Federal Militia and inasmuch as you know how I feel about such things, you will realize that I enjoy the work very much. I was offered the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the Regiment but prefer to be the Sr. Major as the work is much more interesting.

I read part of your letter to Major Durr and he was much amused, saying that he never will forget you or cease to appreciate your help in time of need.

I am sorry you did not get to go through our courthouse after it was finished, as it really is a wonderful building and generally considered to be the finest in this country.

Philip talks about you a great deal and asked me last night in all seriousness-Daddy, why don't you ever bring Uncle Sam out for supper. I think that you rank next to Capt. Reilly in his affections. It will be a long time before any one surpasses the gallant soldier, so you need not feel chagrined at being relegated to second place.

Father was interested in your letter and both he and Mother send you their very warm regards. My sister is now living in Cleveland and inasmuch as I sometime have business up there it gives me the opportunity to look them over once in a while.

I had a nice letter from Mrs McNaught sometime ago in which she thanked me for sending some phonograph record, and the letter was worth many times the cost of the piece.

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Whenever you see any of my old friends, particularly Hank Hick, tell 'em some of the things I could not very well dictate to a female stenographer or entrust to the mails.

Always give my warm regards to the McNaughts, Watsons or others of that ilk.

Slip along another epistolary effusion at your earliest convenience as we all enjoy them more even than the Saturday Evening Post.

With the warmest of best wishes to yourself from all of us, I am

Most cordially yours,

Hermiston Realty Company

JAN 31 Recd

May 17 Aus

HERMISTON, OREGON

() TIME 30 Jan 1930

To Hon Ret:-

Honored sir, seem like much fine letter writted meby hon.self. How come? Little song bird on streets Vine, not singing sweetly Jan .like Hermiston day. Much Police walk in street, say? how cold it must was. I declaim big cow talk, what name she is? mistake maybe, but is bull. I likewise canterbury bells to hon you, for so much good warm talking to hon dictaphone or I snuggest it is stenography.

I now written you this seemly, the hon. sun shining some tardily by noon. I bask in sunshines, it making good feelings but going away quickly I cannot bask succinctly till night times come past.

Tell Hon Durr, I lowly, like Tom Uncle Cabins to bow him when he swear he protect Constitution of Cincinnati at Court of Appeals like morning I once saw. Not make speek to remember my lowly act to momentarily production ten simoleons to make swear gooder.

Thanking him very high and hoping he is the same, Selah.

Not understand make new Court Houses in Cin. thinks, thinks Unions did went and make so troubles time mans could work littles, how come?

Want carry refrigerator or heat thrower up stairs not elevating them up on high, just foolish take back ~~plases~~ in mud carry or unfinish buildings, is it competent? Spose fine buildings, but expensions much little contentments, for tax payments by Hon. citizen, how much?

Hon. Watson is visit some places, not mention to know. How come?

Hon. McNaughts going away last weeks to inspection Spokane, I immaculate Seattle and possessively Portland, where daughter residing.

Records finely play. Like very affection. Plays many time, I like plenty finely for musics.

Friends Al Larsons, Hon Straw, dishonorable Bill Roberts, questionable Tom Campbell surround me at hon poker. I snuggest to pay me for fire and electricity, which unheeded, mans name Robert say pay five dollars and many cents--which make no change to buy wodd am disinclined, but vain protestings, say how much card you got? I say two one spots, the hon. Robert say two twos and two fours unseemly. The times being at midnight times, Hon Straw say making some roodles round. All passing away from discs of red blue and white going -going -GONE. then comes making check! It make delapidating to Hon pocket book-How come?

All the news I knows have gone from me now and I terminology this letters account of dreadful times by eatings, I snoop to ponder-ings when mail train cars come to me, this letters will forwards send.

The hon Ret is ask come back to Oregons some spring times and bringing bride Ethel and childs Phillips along quickly in minute. I want see mothers and Phillip. Hoping you are the same

Yours acrimoniously



February 7, 1920.

Mr. John D. Watson,
Gladys Avenue,
Hermiston, Oregon.

Dear John:

Your favor of Jan. 10th in which you said among other things that the amount of your expense in connection with the apples shipped to Mr. Capelle was \$4.53 came to hand on January 14th.

I am somewhat amused and also chagrined that after all of my writing to get you to send me this amount, I have waited nearly a month to reply. However, I hasten to remedy this oversight and am enclosing herewith my check to your order in the said sum of \$4.53 and again take occasion to thank you for your very great kindness.

I trust that by the time you receive this letter you will be back in Hermiston with your mother and that she will be happy in her new surroundings. It is difficult for us to imagine any other condition.

Mrs Roettinger enjoyed the letter from Mrs Watson and Clarisse and also the one from J.D., although it was addressed to me.

Sometime ago Mr. Harry Weil was seized with the idea that I should make a trip to the west at this time but the same day that he had this thought I received a letter from you and one from Sam, both saying the the thermometer was 37 below. This alone was sufficient to decide me in favor of remaining in Southern Ohio. I do not mind cold weather but this was a little too much.

I expect things have moderated somewhat since that time and for your sake and the rest of the inhabitants very much hope so.

Very warm regards to your family and other friends in the village, I am

SCR/V

Cordially yours,

Mon. Samuel R. Oldake,
L'ingenieur civil de la
Cite de Hermiston,
Hermiston,
Comte' d Umatilla,
L'Etat d Oregon.

Mon cher Samme:-

Votre billet doux de Janvier vingtieme s'
arrive' cette beau matin et il n'y a pas en cette monde -
rien du tout, - un homme semblable M. Oldaker en le langue
Japonceis! Vous etes une etoile tres certainement. Je
donnet le lettre a mes collegue a lire a haute voix et
Mon. Le Major Durr dit "Donnez a votre ami Mon. Oldaker
mes egard. Il est un grande gentilhomme et el plus brave".
N' eest que pas?

Les affaires de la Compagnie Terre 'd'
Arrosement de l'Ouest exige que je alle a' Oregon cet
Printemps, mais je ne sans pas, si que on pas je prend
chez moi, ma tre cherie epouse, paurvu que joli et jeune,
et doux on mon brave fils, le soldat, fort vigoureux,
et beau.

Voyez vous beaucoup de monde on recevez
vous beaucoup de monde en Hermiston cette an?

Mme Watson, elle est une qui accueille
le plus parfaitement et aussi Mme Hinkle, ne cest que pas?

Il est tres retard, si au revoir, mon
Vieux.

Marche, le premier
1920.

Mou: Samuel R Oldaker

L'Ingenieur civil de la
Cite de Hermiston

Hermiston

Comte d'Umatilla

L'Etat d'Oregon

Mon cher Gamme

Votre billet doux de Janvier
vingtieme s'arrivé cette beau

matin et ~~vous~~ il n'y a
pas en cette monde - rien du
tout - un homme semblable

M. Oldaker en la langue

Japonais! Vous etes une
etoile, tres certainement. Je

donnet le lettre a mon mes
collegue a lire a haute voix
et Mon. Le Mayor Lurr dit

"Donnez a votre ami, Mon.

Oldaker mes egard. Il est

un grande gentilhomme et

le plus brave" N'est que pas?

Les affaires de la Compagnie
Terre d'Arrosement de l'Ouest
exige que je alle a Oregon
cet Printemps, mais je ne sais

pas, si que on pas gè prend
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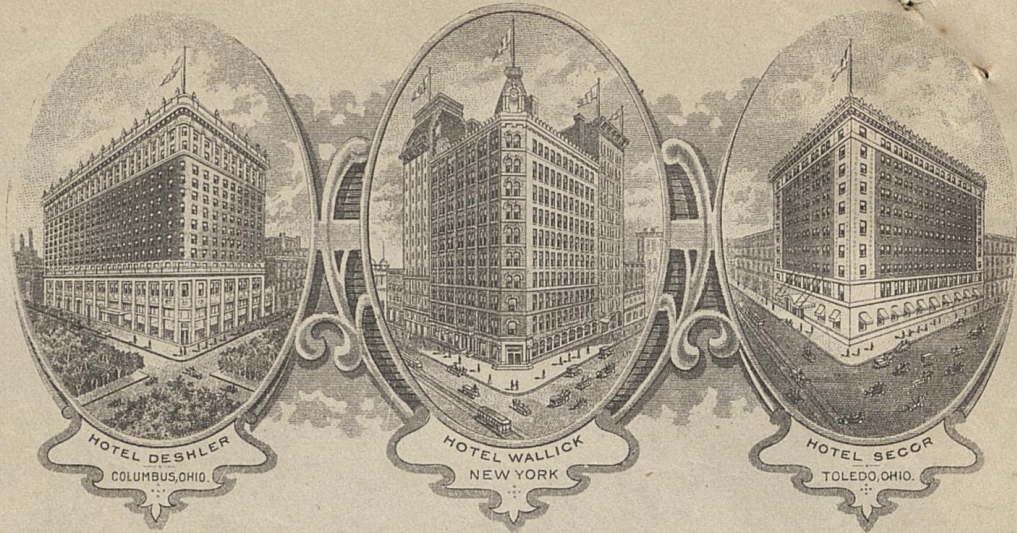
Voyez-vous beaucoup de
 monde ou recerez vous
 beaucoup de monde en
 Hermonston cette an ?

Mme Watson, elle est
 une qui accueille le plus
 parfaitement et aussi Mme
 Hinkle, ne cest que pas ?

Il est tres retard, si
 au revoir, ~~X~~ mon vieux

Manche, le premier

1920



HOTEL DESHLER
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

HOTEL WALLICK
NEW YORK

HOTEL SECOR
TOLEDO, OHIO.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

F. B. SWAYZE & W. H. SIMPSON Receivers

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UMATILLA COUNTY, OREGON

OREGON CORPORATION

HERMISTON, OREGON

3/26/20

My Dear Sec.

MAR 30 Recd

Am just coming
out of a "Round" with Flu-
Gash have been
so weak - like a Rag - No strength
or endurance - Am still working under
Doctors directions. Last 3 or 4 days
are the first days have been able to
work all day at office without
going out and having to lie down for a
rest - Guess you must think I'm
dead - Will write more soon

Hope you are all well.
What is the latest depe?

Hastily
John D.

March 30, 1920.

Mr. Bob Newhall,
c/o Commercial Tribune,
City.

Dear Bob:-

Your card received and I am glad to know that you are alive, although of course, a man of your prominence cannot hid even in the Desert of Sahara, and we have been much interested in reading your comments forwarded on from the sunny south.

If you will just let me know what day you have available when you get back, just so it is not Tuesday, I will mark the period from 12 o'clock to 5 absolutely reserved and let nothing except an actual summons from court interfere. We can go down and try a little of Mrs Gibson's apple pie and see what sort of a show the boys are putting on at some of the play houses. I am very positive that this time it is my turn although I will admit it has been so long, it is pretty hard to tell. Anyway, we will take chances on this arrangement.

There is nothing I hate to do so much as to ask a friend for money and there have been very few times when I have done so. The fact of the matter is, I have been in wretched health for quite a little while, in fact, ever since I had the grippe, flu or whatever it was. I have got to take a system of treatment now and will have to have a series of X rays taken. When you begin to go to a specialist it costs a whole lot of money to say nothing of your income producing ability decreasing.

I do not consider that you owe me anything in the ordinary sense of the word and am perfectly satisfied to let things go as they are indefinitely but honestly I am awfully short of coin just now and am going to be so for quite a while.

My recollection of our understanding about the Bullet is about as follows: I was to make you a present of the car without any charge whatsoever with the sole stipulation that there was to be no charge against me. You were to keep the car just as long as you pleased and as long as you kept it you would not be obligated to me in the sum of one cent. I think the agreement further was that if any time you sold the car or traded it in on the purchase of another car, the figure received by you would then definitely determine the value of the Bullet and you could pay me that sum at your convenience.

-over-

Frankly I do not recall just how much of an allowance you received when you traded it in on the Buick and whatever that sum may be, it may not be convenient for you to pay me now. If not, I am not asking you to do so but if you can do it, I certainly would appreciate a check either in the full amount or for a substantial portion thereof. If you are broke do not hesitate to say so, as I am thoroughly able to appreciate this condition.

With warmest regards and hoping to see you soon, I am

SCR/V

Cordially yours,

April 5, 1920.

Colonel The Honorable A. E. B. Stephens,
Member of Congress,
Washington, D. C.

My Dear Colonel:

I cannot imagine how very glad and proud I was to have your most kind letter of March 24th. Of course, I do not know you personally but I have heard my daddy talk about you so much and tell about the good times that you and he have had together that I feel almost well acquainted with you. Then again the fact that we are both Colonels only makes me feel closer to you than ordinarily. I remember very well hearing my daddy talk about the automobile/^{trip} and he took up to the soldiers' camp several years ago and what a good time you had. My Mamma often says she wishes she knew just exactly what you ~~do~~ did together on that and other trips. A few days after your letter came a large package was left at my house and when I opened it I found it just full of lots of seeds of all kinds. Mamma and I are going to plant them in the garden as daddy is too lazy to do any work of this sort. When the good things come up we want you to come out to our house some evening and take dinner with us and help eat them. It was very nice of you to say that you hoped to be in Congress long enough to nominate me to West Point as I certainly hope to go there when I am big enough, but I hope that you will be in public life long enough to permit me to cast my vote for you in some capacity, anything from President of the United States down. You may rest assured that if you are in public life when I am twenty one years old my first vote is going to be cast for my old friend, Col. Buzz.

Again thanking you for your kindness and wishing you warm regards, In which both mamma and daddy join me, I am,

Cordially yours,

PCR-lfb

April 8, 1920.

The Cincinnati & Suburban Bell Telephone Co.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Gentlemen:

It is distasteful to me to complain about any service, particularly the telephone service. I have always contended that the phone service in Cincinnati is better than in any city in the United States that I have ever visited, and almost without exception your service is up to all desired standards. However, invariably and without fail I have difficulty every night in telephoning from my own residence in Wyoming (Valley 1054 L) to my father's residence, that of Philip Roettinger, 541 Howell Avenue (Avon 2512 Y). I have occasion to telephone to my father's residence practically every evening and can say that without exception I never get this line inside of half an hour and sometimes longer. Many, many times the girl fail to get the connection at all, and the next day my parents tell me that they were home the entire evening, from dinner until bedtime. Yet I can get no satisfaction. The girl repeatedly gives me the wrong number and last night after trying for a long time, the girl told me that Avon 93 L was busy. It seems that neither the number nor the letter was correct. I get the wrong number repeatedly, but most of all fail to get any satisfaction whatever. Now this is not true as to the other numbers that I have occasion to call, but is true without fail as to this one connection, and I wholly fail to understand it. In my desperation last evening I asked the girl if she had any particular spite against that number or any special reason why she did not connect me with my parents' residence. Of course, I realize that there is nothing in this, but it does seem that the service between these two residences ought to be up to the usual standard of the city.

Will you not kindly see if something can't be done, as it is exceedingly annoying to have the same experience evening after evening.

Very truly yours,

SCR-lfb

May 15, 1920.

Col. G. W. Stuart,
State House,
Columbus, Ohio.

My dear Col. Stuart:-

While it is true that I have not seen you very often during our acquaintance, nevertheless it is equally true that I feel better acquainted with you than with many men with whom I have been thrown into frequent contact.

I want to ask your advice on a matter of importance to me and want you to give the advice frankly and freely, as I am sure you will.

When I went into the organization of the O.N.G. I had sense enough to know that I really ought not to take the step, but it was represented to me that if I would join it would result in influencing a large number of men from my old outfit to follow in my footsteps. As a matter of fact, I may remark that every officer, most of the non-coms and quite a number of privates were members of my old outfit, and while it may sound egotistical I really believe that many of them joined largely because I set the pace.

Not to go into my private affairs too deeply I may say that by reason of devoting all of my time to military during the hostilities, I faced 1919 under a very heavy indebtedness and it requires all of my time and energy to earn every dollar possible in order to get back on my feet again.

I am the First Assistant of the County Prosecutor's office and have supervisory charge of all of the civil work of the county. My time is taken up literally from 8:30 in the morning until 6:30 at night and in addition to this I have to work until nearly 11 o'clock three or four nights out of every week.

I think enough of my own ability to feel sure that I could take care of not only the grilling but the paper work, records, etc. of the Company without any difficulty if I had time to devote to it, but there are intervals of days at a time when I am not able to come to this office and consequently the work piles up and matters that need early attention are compelled to wait. It is absolutely impossible for me to give these military matters that degree of attention and care that they require and I am compelled to delegate some of the work to other people, the result of which is that frequent errors creep into the reports and several times my monthly return has not agreed with the Top Sergeant's morning reports.

To be perfectly frank and for your ear only, I wish to say that the office at Columbus has not been any too efficient itself, particularly in the matter of shipping our supplies. I could not uniform my Company complete to save my life, although they sent 100 bayonets and 98 rifles, they sent only 4 scabbards. This merely is an illustration.

My public work and my private practise must come first as I am not a professional soldier and certainly, am not receiving sufficient compensation to support myself and family from the military end of it.

I dislike extremely to let go of anything in the middle, but honestly, Colonel, it does look like I simply will have to ask the privilege of resigning my commission.

This is the matter on which I wish your frank advice.

Incidentally, I may say that neither I nor any of my officers have received our commissions and neither have my non-coms received their warrants. This is absolutely no fault of the Company Commander but causes dissatisfaction in the Company.

Trusting that you will give me the benefit of your early and sincere advice and with warm personal regards, I am

SCR/Y

Cordially yours,

THE HOTEL SENECA

OPERATED BY
THE BROADWAY COMPANY
COLUMBUS, OHIO

21 May 20.

MAY 22 Rec'd

My Dear Roettinger,-

MAY 26 Ans'd

Yours of the 15th. received.

I am sorry to learn what you have to tell me. It is a condition that too often confronts our National Guardsmen. The only alternative for us is perfectly evident to you and does not tend to increase the efficiency or good repute of the Guard. However in justice to you we must admit with you, your business and family interests come first and that there is a limit to human effort.

You are too impreganted with the "military bug" to completely sever relations with its affairs; if you tried it you would find yourself hanging around soldiers in your leisure moments as I have seen many others do before you.

If there is ever "anything doing", which dont seem imminent now, why dont you give yourself your best opportunity by officializing your "hanging around"; arrange your resignation with the Adjutant General and apply for a reserve commission as Major; thus, when you have a more favorable occasion you can ride your hobby and give the Government the benefit of your energy and not lose anything yourself, except the present active duty; a commission in the Reserve is like being on unlimited leave without pay, and yet you can attend camps or maneuvers on your own request and are subject to call only in emergency, in which case you would be ~~able~~ unable to resist anyway. You have not served long enough

THE HOTEL SENECA

OPERATED BY
THE BROADWAY COMPANY

COLUMBUS, OHIO

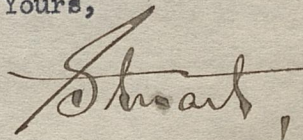
to go from active duty to the reserve, under the present law, but they can get around that by accepting your resignation and then appointing you to the Reserve, and it is perfectly proper for you to ask for the advanced rank in the Reserve since, by the time they will probably need you, you would have advanced to that grade anyway, and your age and experience would entitle you to it.

All of this advice is very much against my wishes in the matter. I would much prefer to hear that some distant relative had left you untold treasure and that, all that being taken care of, you could devote the time from 8:30 a.m. to 6:30 p.m. to the Guard and the rest of your time to the society of your friends who could help you clip coupons.

It is a hell-uv-a-note on National ethics, but a correct one, that the very conditions which are forcing you to severance of active duty with the Guard, force us to accept as Commanding officers, either the fortunate or unfortunate dilatantes of society. Is it any wonder that from such a personnel so many should be found deficient in the field leadership of men? Its a rotten condition. Go and get yourself elected to Congress where you can help me fix it.

Regretfully but with every good wish,

Yours,



FRANK J. GUSTIN

CHARLES A. GILLETTE

JUN 8 Rec'd

DEAN F. BRAYTON

LAW OFFICES
GUSTIN, GILLETTE & BRAYTON

217-222 FELT BUILDING
622-626 CLIFT BUILDING
SALT LAKE CITY

WESTERN UNION CODE
"GUSGILTON"

6/2-20

Dear Pat:

This certainly sounds O.K.
Congratulations, old top. God, I'd
like to drop in, have you seat me with
you on the bench, and hear you rule on
a complicated motion.

So rustle around and make your
farewell tour out here, *bientot*.
is in Calif. but I'll dig up some
femme sole or converte for you.

Aileen is real well and so
much improved by her operation.
Donald has just had chickenpox and
Nancy is now in the throes of it so
don't take this letter home to Phil
unless you want him to have it and
get it over with.

Best all around + congratulations again.
Sincerely,
Jumper

June 9th, 1920.

Mr. William Ward Brown, Jr.,
1063 Thorndale Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

My dear Lieutenant Bill:-

Mrs Roettinger and I received the announcement of your nuptials and the young lady's obsequies last night and we both hasten to congratulate you most sincerely.

I feel sure from my own experience that you have taken the right step and am equally sure that you will both be all the happier for it.

Of course, I have never had the pleasure of meeting the young lady but take occasion to make this threat, and that is that the next time I am in Chicago I am going to look you up and insist on an introduction.

At first Mrs Roettinger did not recall your name but later she said: "Oh, yes, the only man in the outfit who was as tall and thin as you are", so you can see she has you down right.

It may interest you to know that the Republican Party here has nominated me for Common Pleas Judge and while I do not want to be too optimistic I really believe that the Republican nomination in this county this year is practically equivalent to election. I only wish that you were down here to add your vote. The race may turn out to be close and it may be that every vote will be needed.

Some of the old officers and others of the Training Battalion have been very active in organizing the Federal Militia and a lot of your old friends now hold commissions therein, myself being one of the number.

I sincerely hope that if you are in Cincinnati with or without your C. O. you will look me up. With every good wish for your success and happiness, I am

scr/v

Cordially yours,

June 23, 1920.

Mr. M. F. Bolby,
Harrison, Ohio.

My Dear Mr. Bolby:

Along the line of our telephone conversation of this morning I am enclosing herewith one of Mr. Gast's road maps of Hamilton County, Ohio. You will note that I have marked a little red cross in the Village of Wyoming, which cross indicates the approximate location of my own residence. I live in a white stucco green roofed house on the West side of Springfield Pike. It is the fourth house south of Mt. Pleasant Avenue. It stands about 150 feet back from the road and has red geraniums in the second story window boxes and a large maple tree in the front yard. The street number is 145. I suppose that your men will leave Harrison on the Harrison Pike and I have so marked in red on the map, but I have no clear idea as to just where they would leave the Harrison Pike in order to get over to Wyoming. My recollection is that they would turn off where the Springdale Road runs into the Harrison Pike right near where my red line is. If that is so they would follow the Springdale Road over to the Cincinnati & Brookville Road known as I.C.H.#40. I believe that this road is also known as the Colerain Pike. They would turn to the right or south on this Pike and follow it down to the point where my red mark runs into it, where the road is marked Thompson Road. My distinct recollection is that there is a rather large nice looking brick school house on the right hand side or west side of Colerain Pike just before the Thompson Road runs into it. They should turn to the left or east on the Thompson Road and follow it across to Mt. Healthy crossing the Cincinnati & Hamilton Pike and then going in a generally eastwardly direction past the place on the right and again cross the Winton

Road. As you will note they will have to jog a little to the right when they hit the Winton Road and then turn to the left again the first opportunity. This Thompson Road runs into Mr. Pleasant Avenue in Wyoming which in turn ends at Springfield Pike. They will know the Springfield Pike by the double car tracks and the fact that the sides of the road are paved with excellent paving while the other part between the tracks is still very rough. I have already given the location and general description of my residence. I think it will take your men about an hour and a quarter possibly a little longer or a trifle less to make the trip, so that if I am to be in Harrison anywheres near one o'clock ~~these~~ men ought to be able to leave my house at quarter of twelve, which in turn would require them to leave Harrison about half past ten. As indicated over the phone I expect to bring Mrs. Roettinger with me.

Trusting to see you on the afternoon of July 5th I am,

Sincerely yours,

SCR-1fb

July 1, 1920.

The Fourth National Bank,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Gentlemen:

This is to let you know that I have known Wm. H. Blair since about the 1st day of December, 1919. He is a corporal in the Federal Militia of which I am the senior officer, and since the date mentioned until the present date he has been faithful to duty, regular in his attendance and I believe him to be honest and a capable young man. I know nothing of his ability as a bank clerk, but know him in the capacity of a soldier and believe that he will make good in almost anything that he undertakes up to the limit of his education and experience.

Respectfully yours,

SCR-lfb

Friends of Irish Freedom

LOCAL COUNCIL OF GREATER CINCINNATI

SECRETARY'S OFFICE
606 JOHNSTON BUILDING

BRANCHES:

PADRIAC PEARSE BRANCH
Cincinnati, Ohio

LINCOLN BRANCH
Cincinnati, Ohio

PHIL SHERIDAN BRANCH
Walnut Hills, Ohio

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BRANCH
Price Hill, Ohio

GENERAL THOMAS FRANCES
MEAGHER BRANCH
Glendale, Ohio

COMMODORE JOHN BARRY
BRANCH
Oakley, Ohio

GEORGE WASHINGTON BRANCH
Norwood, Ohio

CHAS. CARROLL BRANCH
Covington, Ky.

GEORGE WASHINGTON BRANCH
Newport, Ky.

ROBT. EMMETT BRANCH
Ludlow, Ky.

PHIL. SHERIDAN BRANCH
Bellevue, Ky.

JULY 31 - 1920.

Dear Friend:

We are engaged in landing out aid to assist the people of Ireland to obtain the right to govern themselves.

JUL 27 Ansd

We are holding a meeting at the Zoo,
Saturday - July 31, 1920,

and take the liberty of enclosing twenty tickets and respectfully request that you try to dispose of them for us. An entertainment that will repay a visit to the Zoo on this occasion will be furnished.

We will be truly grateful for any aid you may render in this connection.

Kindly make return on tickets not later than July 28th to the Secretary, Miss Margaret M. Madden, 606 Johnston Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

Thanking you for your consideration;

Yours sincerely,

FRIENDS OF IRISH FREEDOM.

J. J. Castellani CHAIRMAN
Outing Committee.
Local Council.

Honorable S. C. Roettinger.

July 27, 1920

Friends of Irish Freedom,
J. J. Kastellini, Chairman,
606 Johnston Bldg., City.

Dear Friends:

Your very kind letter of recent date enclosing 20 tickets to your annual outing to be held at the Zoo on July 31st is received.

I certainly appreciate your writing me and only regret that my county duties are so confining owing to the fact that a large part of our office is on its vacation that I will not be able to give any time to selling these tickets, however, I hope you will permit me to make a little donation to your cause and am enclosing herewith my check in the sum of \$2.00. I am enclosing all the tickets except two as I hope very much to be present that afternoon with Mrs. Roettinger.

I am most cordially yours,

SCR-lfb

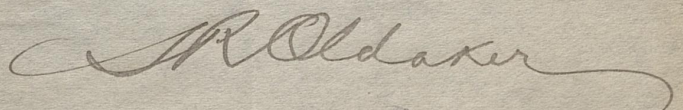
Helena Mont Sept 24th 1920

Dear Ret:- .

Got your postal card from Camp Perry, which had been sent to Hermiston in the banner State of OREGON. Amen and Alleluiah! I was as tickled to get that little card to tell me you were O.K. and that Ethel and Phil still lives. Say Ret it is a darned shame that we dont hear from each pther oftener. Guess it is mostly my fault all right. You wrote me a french letter which I had translated all righty, and I then contemplated getting Father Butler the Catholic Priest to write me one in latin which would make you dig up your old school books, but it slipped away and I forgot it--hence the pyramids!!!!

Ret you sre still in the race for the Common Please bench are you not? I am pulling for ~~you~~ you all right anyhow. This is the fall of all other falls when the decent people must have all the votes that can be brought to light. It is highly necessary I tell you, what with the Bolshevists, Reds, I.W.W.-Socialist and soforth----good lord! I will write you a letter one of these days. I am busier than a cranberry merchant. I am helping an old friend out who has charge of all the lands of the N.P.Ry. Co in Mont. and I am just now in charge of all fire damages, and it looks like it might grow into rathe a big thing. I shall not stay with it anyhow longer than just to help Tom out. I shall be home to vote. Kindest regards to you three. Oh say do please give to your Father and Mother my regards, will you.

Yours as ever.



Marine Barracks
Training Station
Parris Island, S. C.
Oct. 2, 1920.

OCT 6 Rec'd

OCT 6 Ans'd

My Dear Ret:

You probably thought when you opened this that it was either a letter, or a bill. It is neither. Merely an advance notice that if this letter reaches you and you answer it in kind that a letter will go forward to you in which will be set forth at some length the tale of the wanderings of a marine since the war. At the present I am a "gold barred cadet" otherwise known as a second lieutenant. Lower than that no man can fall.

My present occupation is drilling

would be marines, (school boys, boy scouts etc) for about 7 hours a day, during which time we are expected to teach them everything from how to blow their noses by the numbers, to the proper method of washing socks and lacing shoes on feet which have never known the feel of anything except mother earth and cow hide boots. Its a hard job to explain to some men that they must take a bath every day when some of them don't know the difference between a shower bath and a pack carrier.

Incidentally since seeing you last, I have sojourned for a time at Key West, Fla., Pensacola, Fla. and have visited Cuba, Haiti and Santo Domingo not counting two months at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Honestly however I would like awfully, to hear from you all once more and to know how the Colonel, and her staff are getting along. Incidentally I might remark that I could sure do things with a company of home guards or M.T. Bat men right now. Army style, to boot.

Come across now and give me all the news from the liveliest little town on the Ohio.
With best regards and every good

wish to you and yours.

Sincerely yours

L. W. Putnam

The address is at the head
of this letter.

October 7, 1920.

Lieut. The Hon. L. W. Putnam,
Marine Barracks Training Station,
Paris Island, S. C.

My dear Captain:-

We have not yet recovered from the very delightful shock which was occasioned by the receipt of your delicate billet doux a short while ago. The entire office is decorated out in gala colors and we are going to take the entire day off to celebrate. Our whole family has been wondering for a long time what has become of you and where you were and all about it.

I do not believe I have ever told you but about a year ago Al Reilly and myself, together with a number of others that you know, enlisted in the Federal Militia as privates. At the present time I am senior captain, Stamm and Valentine both captains, Reilly, Collins, Freer and some others lieutenants. I have just recently returned from a tour of duty lasting about three weeks at Camp Perry, Ohio, where I was in military command of one battalion, in actual command of two.

Camp Perry is one of the most beautiful camps I have ever seen and universally conceded to be the finest rifle range in the United States. Of course, you have heard of it and possibly been there yourself. I had a very delightful time and returned home much benefited physically and financially.

However, yesterday I wrote a letter to the Adjutant General submitting my resignation. The wherefore of this is explained by the enclosed card. The Attorney General has ruled that one cannot occupy a judicial position and hold a commission at the same time. I really hated to get out just as my majority was being handed to me, but believe me eight thousand dollars a year looks a whole lot better than five or six hundred dollars. Possibly you may agree with me on this point.

We are having quite a red hot race here, this fall and unfortunately I will not receive the benefit of the prevailing sentiment for the republican ticket as the judges all run on a separate ballot, but the boys of the old M.T.U. have organized "Roettinger's Battalion Boosters" and are working like Turks to put me across. While I do not wish to be

Putnam

-2-

Oct. 7, 1920.

sanguine, I really believe they will accomplish their purpose.

We were all sitting around in H.Q. tent up at Camp Perry and your name and that of Major Pepper were mentioned frequently. You made a world of friends while in Cincinnati and if you will just resign your commission and come back, I believe we can elect you anything from Mayor down to Dog Catcher, and no doubt you could fill one office about as well as the other.

I wish that you could have run over to Cincinnati while you were in Pittsburg. Mrs Roettinger and Philip would have been delighted to have seen you and a lot of the boys likewise.

Our old friend Col. Worriow has been retired with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and is now living in the Philippines. The last I heard of Pep, he was out at Ft. Leavenworth (not incarcerated) Brooks has returned to civil life and is still grinding out his daily million.

I cannot think of any more news at this time but I again want to assure you how very much pleased I was to have your letter and with what interest we await the arrival of your next one.

Expressing my warmest regards to you, Mrs Putnam and Robert, I am

CR/V

Cordially yours,

NOV 5 Ans'd

Helena Mont Oct 29th 1920

Dear Ret Ethel and Phillip:-

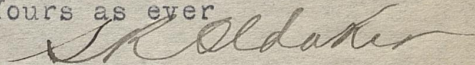
This is to tell you that I am praying for your success in this coming election.

I got your letter Ret and I remembered some of the mens names whom I met when out to your drill grounds when I visited you and I just thought that good fellowship and proper handling will bring good and true friends. ~~Power~~ to you Ret, and may you come in with a big majority, a BIG one.

I going back to Hermiston tonight and I wish the first thing after you know your election is assured, that you would wire me at my expense, for I want to be the first man outaide of Ohio that will congratulate you. Do this, will you Ret?

Remember me to your Faher and Mother and Love to you three.

Yours as ever



P.S. I am coming ba k over here, then on to St Paul and then on to Ohio. Guess there is no doubt I will see you all
Sam

NOV 5

NOV 5 - Ans'd

The John H. Hibben Dry Goods Co.

(INCORPORATED)

WHOLESALE

Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishings

Walnut, Seventh and St. Clair Streets

CINCINNATI,

Nov 5 19 20.

Judge Stanley C. Roettinger
Cincinnati:

Dear Judge & Friend:

While I am still
a "Democrat", a ho
snowed under up to
my neck. I am one
that claims friends
in both parties, ^{and}
worked for them.
Not so successful
in Bro. John's behalf,
but more successful
in the other. As I
worked for you hard
I want votes for you
in our district family
and your name and
card was handed out

The John H. Hibben Dry Goods Co.

(INCORPORATED)

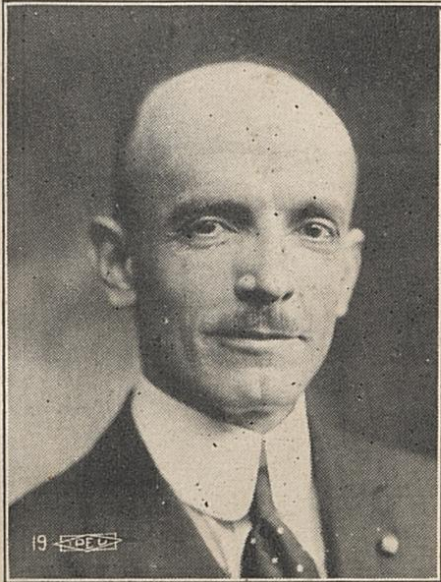
WHOLESALE

Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishings

Walnut, Seventh and St. Clair Streets

CINCINNATI, _____ 19 _____

daily, and now I
want to congratulate
not only you, but
Hamilton County
you are the man
for the place, and
whoever comes before
you, will have full
justice shown them.
And we Commissioners
knowing your worth
as we do, feel proud
that we have prepared
quarters ^{and} a throne
for one so worthy.
So here's congratulations
Best wishes & health
your sincere friend
Thos. Allen



STANLEY C.
ROETTINGER

CANDIDATE FOR

J U D G E
COMMON PLEAS COURT

SEPARATE JUDICIAL BALLOT

Election, Tuesday, November 2, 1920

(OVER)

 72

REPUBLICAN JUDICIAL
CANDIDATES

Court of Appeals—

ROBERT Z. BUCHWALTER

Domestic Relations Court—

FRANK R. GUSWEILER

Common Pleas Court—

ROBERT A. LE BLOND

GEORGE T. POOR

STANLEY C. ROEHLINGER

Issued by the
Republican Judicial Committee
Thos. L. Fogue, Chairman

*Kindly vote for my
preferred candidates
and your
Thos. L. Fogue*

Nov. 9, 1920.

Mr. F. C. Cornelison,
700 Maple St.,
Lockland, O.

Val 6/22 L

Dear Sir:

The Wyoming Club has quite a bunch of logs and boards lying up on the tennis court, and they have told me that I could have the same if I would come and get it. I wish that you would go up there and get this wood and bring it to my yard and cut it up the same as you did the other wood. You, of course, know where the tennis courts are. I have a wheelbarrow lying back of my garage, if you wish to use it, but it is quite immaterial to me how you bring the wood down. I suggest that you get the wood down before cutting it up as the Club is anxious to have it removed. I am in no hurry for the cutting.

Yours very truly

SCR-1fb



The Cleveland Hardware Company,
Cleveland, Ohio.

December 13, 1920.

Hon. S. C. Roettinger,
The Portland Hotel,
Portland, Oregon.

Dear Stanley:

Your letter has just been received, and I hasten to reply so that you will be sure to know how to reach 3131 Coleridge Road in case you have to come out from the station by yourself. If you will let us know just when you arrive some of us can perhaps meet you, but in case you cannot let us know or in case we should miss connections here are the directions.

At the Union Station take a street car which will bring you to the square. Just ask for a transfer East. Then when you get to the square take a car marked Fairmount Boulevard. Stay on this car until you reach the end of the line and then get off. You will be at the corner of Lee Road and Fairmount Boulevard. Go North on Lee Road for about six or eight minutes. You will see on your left a school house which is the Fairfax School. Coleridge Road is the second street to your left after you pass this school house. Turn to your left on Coleridge and about five hundred feet down the street you will find 3131. We hope ^{you will} all the Roettinger family assembled with the J. M. Townsend family.

I shall be on the lookout for the package for the children. Dick will be delighted to get the trombone for he has many times requested that Santa Claus send him a bugle. I shall also be on the lookout for other packages which you intimate may arrive.

Your mother is here now and we are enjoying her visit very much. We look forward with a great deal of pleasure to the Christmas season and certainly hope that nothing will prevent your arriving on schedule time. I hope you are having all kinds of success with your affairs in the city of Portland.

With best regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Justin

JMT.ER

December 23, 1920.

Mr. Philip Roettinger,
c/o J. . Townsend,
3131 Coleridge Road,
Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Dear Father:-

I arrived home last night at 9 o'clock over the Big Four, having missed my Monon connections in Chicago. Ethel and Philip were at the train to meet me.

I am dictating this letter over the 'phone about noon on Thursday. I am certainly very sorry indeed to hear of Mother's and Bess's illness but trust it is nothing serious and that they soon be O.K.

Having fixed my anticipations of spending Christmas in Cleveland, I am, of course, very much disappointed, particularly as the Christmas presents seem to be pretty well scattered between the two places. I suppose you will either send the presents for Ethel and Philip or bring them with you when you come.

I wish you would go to some drug store nearby and get a box of cigars - about 25 to a box - something running about ten cents - and give it to Justin for me. I intended to buy here and take it with me, but of course, will not be able to do so.

My trip was successful in every respect. I bought in the property for \$100,000 and paid the \$25,000 into court. The court fixed fees for solicitors for complainant at \$7000. Of this \$7000 Reilly gets three and I get four. Later on, the court will fix fees for attorneys for receiver and it is generally understood that this figure will be \$8000, making in all counsel fees \$15,000. The fees for the two receivers was fixed at \$3000. Simpson will get one and Swayze two. I left Swayze in complete charge of the whole proposition, subject to confirmation by the Trust Co., which I know will be forthcoming.

I left Portland early Sunday morning, ran into snow within an hour and saw it continuously until I hit Chicago. We had a terrific blizzard coming across the Continental Divide in Wyoming and the thermometer at Green River was 15 below. The trainmen said it was still lower later in the night and judging from my feelings in the berth, I can well believe it. I had a very pleasant trip across, making the acquaintance of some very nice men on the train.

-2-

Of course, I wish to express every wish possible for the merriest Christmas that can be had under the circumstances and again want to say how very deeply I regret the illness of the bunch.

I close this with my very best to Mother, Boss, Justin, the Kid and yourself.

Sincerely

DEC 24 Recd

Helena Mont Dec 16th 1920

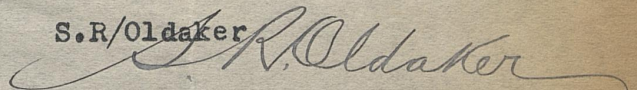
DEC 28 Ans'd

Dear Ret:-

I suppose now that you will be in Hermiston when I am away again. Too bad old son! Just got word from J.D.Watson that you would be there about the 17th inst. Now look here, if you go back by the N.P.Ry. and ~~will~~ will wire me here at Helena I will meet you somewhere on the road and have a bit of a ride with you. I am sorry as a dog, but I sort of got fastened here on some special work and really had to stick until the end of the year. I am coming down home about Jan 15th and hope to see you folks then. Good luck and a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all three of you. Is Ethel with you and did you leave Phil at home this time?

Yours as ever

S.R/Oldaker



December 28, 1920.

Mr. Samuel R. Oldaker,
Hermiston, Oregon.

Dear Sam:-

Really I do not think that I ought to write to you at all because the last two times I have been in Hermiston you have been A. W. O. L. I was disappointed both times but particularly so last year when I had Ethel with me. Somehow or other, Hermiston never seems quite the same when Sam is not on deck.

I was there only a very short while on this trip having spent most of my time in Portland. I arrived very early Wednesday morning, spent Wednesday and Thursday in Hermiston and most of Friday at Pendleton attending the sale of the property which I purchased in the name of the Central Trust Co. I was very beautifully entertained, having one evening meal at Watson's, one at Joe Hinkle's, and one at Swayze's. I left Pendleton Friday about midnight, reached Portland early Saturday morning, concluded my business in the U. S. Court the same day and left Sunday morning on #18, arriving at Cincinnati the following Wednesday about 9 P.M. Ethel and Philip met me with the machine at the Grand Central depot and you can just bet that they looked mighty good to me.

We had a very pleasant Christmas but unfortunately our plans went astray. My married sister is living in Cleveland and we all planned to go up there and spend the holiday together but unfortunately after Mother reached there both she and Bess had tonsillitis and they notified us not to come as it might endanger Philip unnecessarily. Consequently we had our own little tree at home by ourselves but took dinner with one of Ethel's sisters.

At the present time I am without any fixed occupation, having resigned as County Attorney on Nov. 30th and won't take my seat on the bench until Saturday, Jan. 1st. I am mighty sorry that you cannot be here for the obsequies as I would enjoy seeing your genial face in the audience.

Oldaker--2.

I note that there is some chance of your coming East again this Winter and want to tell you right now that Ethel, Philip and myself are certainly expecting you to spend a part of your time at our house. We will never forgive you if you overlook us on this proposition.

This is too late to wish you a Merry Christmas but I hope it will reach you in time to convey our very sincere wishes for a happy and prosperous new year.

Be good, old timer, and don't fail to let us know that you are coming and when you expect to arrive.

SCR/V

Yours cheerfully,

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY "A"
FIRST INFANTRY, OHIO NATIONAL GUARD
2215 UNION CENTRAL BUILDING
CINCINNATI, OHIO

DEC 29 Rec'd

December 29, 1920.

Judge Stanley Roettinger,
Gwynne Bldg.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dear Stan:

We surely were sorry not to have you with us last Thursday. We missed your presence exceedingly. You missed the biggest turkey dinner you ever saw. We had so many turkeys that after everybody was completely stuffed there were one and a half birds still left. We gave the half to the janitor and the whole one to the Children's Home.

Pvt. Sparks at the beginning of the feast was a thin, gaunt creature with protruding eyes. At the end of it he was a fat man. His cheeks bulged until his eyes were mere slits. It was estimated that he accounted for one-half of a turkey.

There was also mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce, coffee, two kinds of pie, ice cream, oranges, bananas, candy cigars and cigarettes. The Company fund is now no more and I had a headache all next day, but I recovered in time for a delightful Christmas.

I received the check for the pay roll—much obliged.

With best wishes to you and your family from me and my family for a Happy New Year,

Sincerely,

John