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encl. with letter
to W.C.K.'s mother

D. C. JEWETT
1309 SOUTH PHILLIPS AVENUE
SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

October 1st 1934.

Mr Laurence Kreig.

Newark, Ohio.

My Dear Laurence:-

As The Worlds Series commences Wednesday, my mind turns toward your office, which once was mine, and where with you and the boys in your place, I have had so many pleasant reunions listening to the games of the Worlds Series, and I have had every hope, of being with you, this trip, but I just cannot make the trip.

It is now a year and a half since this trouble attacked me, and after two operations, one in Rochester and one in Sioux Falls, I still have another whenever I can get back the necessary strength to stand it, which I have not to date, and still have to be dressed and undressed by a nurse.

I am unable to go to the dining room for my meals, having my breakfast in bed and my bed is down in my sun parlor, and my big lounge also, and I live in that sun parlor with nine windows through which I keep pretty close track of the neighbors and those using the Avwnues on which I corner.

Yesterday (Sunday) I had fifteen calls, and since this long sick spell, I have found what a lot of friends I have.

Two years ago I was with you, and just after the games, my brother Roll and wife arrived and made me a little visit, and strange to say they are here with me now, and are on their way to New York.

Charlie Rhodes and wife are usually there at Newark at this time and if so give them my kindest regards.

All last year and this I have been able to lig on my lounge each afternoon and hear over the radio the Cubs games except when at Philada, and then they would give us the Socks games at Chicago, and it certainly has helped me wonderfully in my condition, as I tell them, it has saved my life. Yesterday we heard the wind up of the Socks winning a double header from Pittsburg, and during the game we were given the games at New York when Bill Terry found the the Flaybush had a ball team, and then I am not so certain that the 9 to 0 game at Cincinnati was not intended to make sure that St Louis would be Detroit's contestant, and everything went to suit me.

It is just too bad I cannot be with you, but my spirit is there with you.

Give my kindest regards to all the boys, and love to Aunt Vonie and your family including yourself and believe me

Sincerely Your Old Friend

D. C. Jewett.