Woonsocket
April 7, 1900

My dearest Bessie,

I was so glad to get your note with its amusing account of your interview with the medical student. How I should love to see you start on your Lucy thing. You will have quite realized what it meant to me to have you with me again. I miss.
hungering for time
of you come to me
in the blind eyes
sore sympathetic
personality, living
without help
my pain, dear
Child - there always
had a peculiarly
understood for you
we have just left
Kerouac. I do not
wonder that you
smiled, enjoyed your
play and the
winds. Everyone
still speaks of your
want as the happy
But with great capacities for good work - a rare combination in a man of our generation, too - is such a perfect gentleman, so intelligent that the gentleman was perfect. Mrs. Seed was quite charming. She had quite a letter, a letter, something about the Regent. I'm glad to have that letter, that letter, that letter. She is quite charming, quite charming. Mrs. Seed was quite charming. She had quite a letter, something about the Regent. I'm glad to have that letter.
Where we went to now at breakfast the reception has been very high. The guests are all over the room. They are all very kind and friendly. The hotel for us is quite excellent and they have given us a very fine dinner. The weather here is quite warm and pleasant. We are all very much pleased with the city and the people. The architecture is very fine and the buildings are well constructed. The streets are clean and the people are very polite. We are all very pleased with the city and the people. The architecture is very fine and the buildings are well constructed. The streets are clean and the people are very polite.
Willard Straight

Tuesday, Aug. 9th

dear unl, I wish to tell you that she was very well coming, but she really has improved, though she has a very bad tooth. It really wasn't as bad as the first time. I started it at 8:30 a.m. & the baby came at 4:30 a.m. I did not regard it as very bad until 3 o'clock. Since then I have

Carina,

I have just like you, the baby will be four weeks old on Friday and she is nursing with great difficulty & will probably keep it up for two weeks more. Her gums are lovely.
felt pain and we walked around the floor. We carried no dinner. We are leaving for the train on Monday. I just can't wait to be home. The train was there for two weeks after the baby came and we had such a nice time together. The baby came and now on a day and Anita came on Sunday—Jubilee has been in Mexico with the Kunipers for almost two weeks and I miss him so much. He will meet us in Spanish. I read and put all day to rest and they do so by quite quickly. My work is a pastime but

but much I am allotted all the time. I can't get into any of my last year's clothes and am so discouraged. Well now I've come to the exciting part of my letter!!! I was having my bath Sunday morning when H. rushed up stairs with such a look of excitement a
It was my first day here up so I was pretty weak & shaky & when I tried to get into a white shirt it didn't meet anywhere near I nearly wept but had to do others until it opened & decided not to get up from it or a at all so he wouldn't see. Well it was him at the station at one o'clock & then he appeared & well, I hardly knew what to say except that I absolutely lost my heart. His sweetness and thoughtfulness was mine, his charm, his conversation, his looks. I just loved him. It was such a Last
same thing happened every two hours - each time as he began to realize what was happening, he felt slightly more embarrassed. I was in the room, and he was so ill and natural about it. He and I lauched a line - then while we were talking after wards the baby appeared to be nurses and they had to wear excuses to get Mr. Straight into the next room and closed the door. The
dining room, to dinner, with my arm under you. I don't know what was the matter with him, but he would tape us hints to leave us & I was so desperate at last it's played tennis & then we had tea & then we were & we talked for an hour. I suppose it a foolish thing to me to say as these things can never be understood but I don't see how you can repair from losing such a man when he loves you so and you certainly know him very intimately. Oh! dearest D., I wish we could both be happy.
Of course you must want to come home 10, but I do hope you will find when you do that you love him because I know that that would make you happier than you've ever been in our life though I dare say any were envying you. I think that this one would do his best to be so. He said he thought Bradie liked him. Will you forgive me for writing all this. I'm afraid I've said too much, but you understand we don't know that my one idea is to love the greatest happiness in the world.
I long to be as you & feel as if the day would fly by fast enough till Oct. 14th. My dear, war deprives persons, man may thank for it the long pain. Is it the only one that she received & she will be proud of all her life? In reading things it looks as if it ought.
You were unhappy that this was your last chance to be happy. Please don't take it too far. It all leads up to this. I would love to have you here, but don't worry unless you do. Ill be with you there.

M. T. (W. Z.)

Jan 31, 1910

THE UNIVERSITY CLUB
OF MILWAUKEE

Your letter containing the news from Williams came thru...
What he says in his letter is true, but it is true how far I am engaged in affairs, yet it is only another illustration of his frankness and expressing a change of front, it makes an exchange of views with him as

Mr. Chesterfield speaks distinctly and in such a way as to make it clear that he has taken a step back, as he has been. He is in no ruder form than he was, with such implicit confidence in his future, but it is a delight to him on this subject.

I suppose to some of my friends to read this while I write, but he takes or to think that Willard's mortifies him so precisely that it is quite the conventional reason for entrusting self and wishes to some one to help him in this matter. However, I will advise you of my own friends as to 6 with offending, and I trust he can think of it as well as his happy others upon. Nothing more, thankfulness.
April 6th

Dear Dorothy,

Will you come to an informal meeting here Tues. Apr. 11 at 10:30? The men in the United Air Commiss. It is really important. Thank you again for

always had a new suggestion after the 1st Mit. 1st to defeat. Harburg as you know is with Hubby & Art.

Yours truly,

Willard Straight
All you did Theate the entertainment to success. Your choice of talent was.

In Amsterdam, I failed one which

Straight. He said he was doing better.

Andly in China it was all. Clearly I was successful. So that if he was defeated along the line he
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Miss Dorothy Whitney,
Westbury,
L. I.

Dear Madam:

We beg to call your attention to the fact that we read a complete list of papers published in the United States, also the larger papers of Canada.

Would you not be interested in receiving all the clippings pertaining to the subject as, per enclosed item. We can furnish this service at the rate of 5¢ per clipping.

Trusting you will favor us with an order, we beg to remain,

Very truly yours,

NATIONAL PRESS INTELLIGENCE CO.

[Signature]

Jul 22, 1911
Miss Anna Bogue,

"The Moorland",

Northampton Beach, L. I.

My dear Miss Bogue:-

Enclosed please find the receipted bills for young Henry B. Williams. He is doing finely and I think Miss Whitney can feel a great deal of satisfaction in what she is doing in the development of this boy.

By the papers, I see she has become engaged to another B.M.I. graduate, Willard D. Straight, of our class of '97. He stands out in twenty-five years of boys with us as one of our stars. He is a splendid fellow in every way, and while it is not customary, I feel that Miss Whitney is to be congratulated on her engagement to such a fine man. Not knowing her personally, I hardly feel free to make any expression directly, but I take pleasure in expressing myself this way to you.

With best wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

T.B./3.

End.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
And now may this remembrance to the loveliness of your whole life and heart...the days are few things that is long and beautiful beyond...and here you are keep you safe for me.

Dorothy darling,

I can't write
let you go tomorrow without a letter word from me
Dorothy darling...I can't keep you safe and I am so much in love with you and I met you at Mr. Willard's and I want to write you letter but I have to close this on account of it being late...
As splendid and at last
plag | what was in your hand
and now I can only greet
the great | the sea
| to bring you peace and
| | | care of the heart. But Willard
| | | was as cruel and uncared
| | | s | to your mind. I want
| | | away quite certain
| | | that your future to you
that幸福 To the end
that the Broad Highway
holds in close to you during
your days of happiness his
days of distress. In all this
the Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The seems to combine so much for not only is his great ability an accepted fact but every one who knows Straight will seem to love and admire him. I know from my own experience, though I have only seen him once or twice. That

Aug. 24th, 1901
26 Liberty Street

Dear Brother,

Better late than never. It has not been careless or lack of thought about your engagement or want of sympathy in your happiness that has
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He must be a most delightful companion. He really does seem to become as near being worthy of you as a man can, that is the greatest compliment I can possibly pay to anyone.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
have met. Don't you think, anyhow, that your feminine kindness is exaggerating a little when you repeat to me what he told you?

In any case, one thing is certain, that is the affection we profess for each other. I dare say that I partake already of warm sentiments for him also with you who accepted him as your support in life and who must be very charming and clever, having made such an excellent choice. Excuse my very bad English. I hope you can understand the sentiments it expresses, and believe me,

dear Miss Whitney,

very sincerely yours,

Cazenove

THE UNIVERSITY CLUB
OF MILWAUKEE

New Derry:

As usual, William D. taught it is hard to explain your dilemma even at 15 klick of running boys. Before it could have beenтемен

for their benefit, but that

This is part... Do you see any calamity?

This morning papers has a fairly detailed account of the disaster, and I am mighty impressed with the scene of horror.
he use of social substitutes of a more calculating age, and as I knew him as he was and in today. From him I got my standard of content and friends life and the will look me through life.

As others saw judgment take my time that it was to longer. To live it was more reality that: Him now is not a mix a car like that says and a statement generalized is a crew, as it is ignoring.

Prepara for the celebration of your home. It needs no exercise of one's imagination to realize how wonderfully the thing every thing must have been and I take so much pleasure in that fact as the 5 have been this to surprise it. Now how let me tell you a few things about your good friends, & I know him well. — I knew him at a time when the patience of youth do not permit.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Two people of similar taste, standards, views and ambitions cannot mix, and that is your care, for such is my judgment, even if I do the best and you your best of both things.

As you have anything more, all I can and in the commencement of your first letter in your present state of badness, of bees, and myself.


My dear Mrs. Straight, I really feel rather a lump in my throat when leaving Peking yesterday, for which you and Willard were principally responsible. I feel that you ought to come along with me. I deserve something that it can't be very tall to meet again in Europe. Anyhow.
June 22
191?

AMERICAN LEGATION
PEKING, CHINA.

Dear Dorothy,

Your letter of April 27th has so intri-
guingly stirred the tears to my eyes
as I read it. These days are so
precious to remember, and it is well
to know that you will not forget them. I feel
the feeling that we can count on you and will
never be the end of the world. 

I am sorry you are being kept in England
and can’t get back to that lonely place on
Long Island. But if...
My dear Dorothy,

Although our books were closed early last Spring for entrance to the school this Autumn, I shall be glad to accept little Betty on your recommendation. It is only fair, however, to say to Mrs. Thompson that try as I will, I may not be able to make an ideal
programme for her little daughter, due to our method of a limited number in each class, for although I have allowed the school to grow in numbers, the class never exceeds eight pupils.

I am glad to see your handwriting again. I have rejoiced in your happy marriage for all sides. I have heard only words of highest esteem for Mr. Straight and for you, dear Dorothy, the heart of your old teacher is proud and made glad for what you stand for in this Community.

We had a rather crowded first day at the opening of school. Over 100 old girls were here and letters and telegrams from literally all over the Earth! Intimacy and earnestness were in the atmosphere. My theme was "Choose that which is best" o 'Service'.

Do come in some Wednesday morning. Believe me affectionately, your friend and best teacher,

Oct. 11th 1912
Clara B. Speirce

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
June 21, 1913.

Mrs. Willard D. Straight,
Old Westbury, L. I.

My dear Mrs. Straight:-

I know you have received the official receipt of the Treasurer of the College, Mr. Charles M. Clark, for your contribution of $50,000 to our Million Dollar Fund. I have been simply overwhelmed with the details of Commencement, but I want you to know how greatly your gift to our fund was appreciated by the Trustees, graduates and students. In every account of the campaign I have been pleased to make the clear statement that your gift completed the fund. I am writing this morning to express to you in the name of the Trustees our very deep appreciation of your generous contribution and to reiterate the invitation that you and Mr. Straight visit Smith College whenever it may be convenient for you.

Believe me with high esteem,

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

W. L. Burton
Dear Dorothy,

I have been hoping that you will quiet Willard was with you. But a very nice law firm in which I am engaged interested and I have not been able to do do.

I wanted to tell you what a happy Willard made in the address he gave. It was a splendid address & he delivered it very effectively. His candor, his brilliant & he with great applause. I was quite proud of

Ernest Scott

To come on the 6th of December.

Yours sincerely,

Ernest Scott.

That of seeing you both again. It did me good, as I believe it does everybody else. To meet Willard the other day, and it will be delightful to spend a day or two with you at Long Island. Thank you ever so much for asking me. If the Mexican Dictator allows me I hope to be able to come on the 6th of December.
Mrs., as I know you would
have been, had you heard him.
The thought that runs through
my mind as I listen to him
was that Willard is growing,
expanding mentally. His ad-
dress showed investigation, study,
reflection, and a measure from
elaboration of big and intricate
subjects, which pleased me very
much.

We are much settled in our
new house keeping venture. It
is pretty well done up with
the exception to which she was
subjected. We are assembling
our household goods which have
so long abode in a warehouse.
and adding things to our Chinese
additions. The house is too small
for domestics to all claim. There is too
much crowding, which the effect
is for any sort of a museum
or museum shops to please me.

But I am not glad to quicken
old and new household goods, and as
for the new ones, I am not in
opinion of the memories which
remain and the friends which they
suggest. Oh, those Peking days!

Well good bye for this
present.

Yours sincerely

[Signature]

[Date]

W.D. Cullinen

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
It was in the fall of 1879 that I found myself back once more in the familiar rooms of the dear Old Welland.

I was graduated in '76 from the Elementary Course of the Training School and had for two years, while teaching in Peru, hoarded every possible dollar to take me back to my beloved school that I might better prepare myself for the High School teaching that I longed to do, and so, with visions of College in the dim future, I hopefully and happily wandered through the rooms of the New building of the Normal and Training School.

It was there I first met Henry H. Straight; one of the best, one of the most helpful men I ever knew.

In my first sojourn in Oswego, I had made myself notorious by having a very severe case of typhoid fever which had been cared for by Drs. Lee and Rainier; so it was that these doctors became my very dear friends; and at the beginning of my second sojourn in Oswego, I often met Mrs. Straight in her office at the Welland; and there she and I first became acquainted.

One day, Jan. 31, 1880, I think, during the evening meal, the clatter of dishes and tongues was suddenly hushed by the loud peal of the table call-bell.

Then Dr. Lee stood and said, "Willard Dickerman Straight presents his compliments to the ladies of the Welland.

For half a minute one could have heard a clock tick (had there been one in the room) and then such a clapping of hands, I am sure those old dining room walls never heard before nor since. We were fairly hilarious with joy.

Months after that, Mrs. Straight told me that she could not remember saying it; but that when she was told it was all over and that "it was a boy," she said, "Ring the bell and tell the girls at the Welland."

Some weeks after this, three of us girls called upon the new baby and his mamma, and I shall always believe that one remark I made during that call was the cause (at least in some measure) of my being the one chosen some time after to enjoy the hospitality of that home.

The baby cried and his mamma said she thought he had the colic. I remarked as one having much experience, "He will get over that when he is three months old; all babies have colic for three months."

About that time, for reasons of economy, I left the Welland and joined seven other girls in a club. We rented some rooms and kept house by ourselves. There wasn't a real house-keeper in the lot, but there were enough old maid-y ones among the bunch to make us keep things in order and we got along beautifully and had delightful times—All of which is another story, however.

About this time my health began to break enough so that Mary Sheldon forbade my "preparing a single lesson" for her History class and Mr. Straight did not want me to "study" for his but both told
me to attend the classes and learn all I could during recitation hours. I had good reason to know that my name had been brought up in the Faculty meeting and some were a bit afraid another case of typhoid might occur and so it was that I was dealt with most kindly by the dearest company of teachers ever placed under one roof.

Mrs. Krui gave me a nice little talk about my health, but I think I never went into Mr. Krui's class without being thoroughly prepared (neither would you, if you could help it) - now I'm wandering.

I must refer though to the two delightful hours (because of my extra time) that I spent in the laboratory each day with Mr. Straight. I had 'passed' in Zoology when Mr. True taught but Mr. Straight allowed me to do a good deal of extra work in his rooms. I think my enthusiasm helped was larger than my service. But Mr. Straight seemed glad to have him get ready for his classes and I most thoroughly enjoyed being around.

He so patiently explained just what I should do and never found fault when I stumbled. He always made me feel that I was wanted and praised my efforts even when he could not extol the results.

One day when he had his hands full, the big cat in the box that had had its dose of chloroform, began to be active; we both rushed to it and he said, "Kate, sit on it." I did. I was afraid to get up and afraid to sit still as it bounced frantically seeming to get maddest. But I obeyed him implicitly. I always did. That time we had that day.

And then that week that his class studied oysters and I daily placed two at each of those many tables. They (the oysters) became rather stalwart after a few days and it was some time before my normal appetite for oysters returned.

I was a member of his Chemistry class. One day he said, "See as he passed me during that recitation, "Kate, wait after class, I want to talk with you." I waited. He began by saying, "Do you like babies?" I admitted that I did - certain ones.

Then he told me that he and Mrs. Straight thought it would be nice for me to come to their home and visit a week, helping with baby during his morning bath and at his evening sleepy time and occupying them. This second invitation was more surprising to me than the first. He appealed to my health, my pocket-book and to my desire to finish the school work. I stalied to the close of the term and it was the spring of 1903 unless I have my dates mixed.

At the close of the week he said, "Well Kate, we have talked about a little baby in your little crib. Now often she used to reach out to be assured that he was all right. One night she became nervous. She awoke and thought a rat would bite baby. Maybe eat him. She had once heard of such a case - and she know there were mice around. She heard them. So I had to go up stairs and send the man of the house down to protect Willard from probable mice and possible rats.

(Note: if a rat had eaten our baby all up that night, this account would probably never have been written - certainly not the remainder of it.) His papa slept down stairs for a time and I up stairs, but soon Mr. Straight found that he needed more sleep than he was getting in the capacity of a protector; so we changed places again and after that I held the fort along protection lines.

This is long, I know; and bids to be much longer yet I am leaving out much more then I am recording.

One funny incident comes to my mind as I write. It was that time when several of the Normal boys and girls were calling on Mrs. Straight and all were admiring the dear little baby boy and I blurtly placed him in the arms of Uldrick Thompson. Poor Uldrick. How awkward and unhappy he suddenly became and how I watched his struggles to appear at ease, with no more sympathy than a fisherman does the writhings of his fish. (Mr. Thompson went to Honolulu afterwards - not on that account, though) Mrs. Straight thoroughly enjoyed the joke, but her sympathetic heart would not let the man suffer long and she took baby.

I wish I could describe the intense pleasure with which each of these fond parents watched the opening bud that had been given them. I have often wondered if she wrote down the many things she said she was going to about the dawning intelligence of this darling baby boy.

Once she came home from Mrs. Krui's and told what Mrs. Krui had said "Herman did when he was no older than Willard." Then she added, "Now, I don't see how that could be; I just believe mothers forget and I'm going to put down things and give the dates and then I shall never take any mother feel bad or charged by getting things mixed up that way."

The first day baby's eyes followed a ball was a most eventful one. She told his father about it as soon as he came from his work. I am sure he couldn't have been more excited if he had announced the discovery of a gold mine in the back yard.

That yard was where she gave the little fellow a sun bath on bright warm days after he had taken his water bath. She would get him real dry and warm and run through the kitchen out of the back door and hold him out for the sun to shine on every part of his dear little body for just a few minutes when she would bring him in quickly and dress him.

Once while there I saw a sand out in that yard. It was not long before I left and I often wondered if it came up all right. She told me to sow the seed any place I wished and she did not know how I did it but with a stick I wrote WILLARD in big capitals and sowed the seed in the tracking and covered all over so she would not know about it until the plants began to grow.

She and I went with Willard to have his first picture taken. We were then four months old. I value it very highly, but have always wanted to give mine to his wife or daughter, should he have one, provided he did not have a copy of the picture - we all pronounced it a very good picture of a most remarkable boy.

I recall "Kora" and her several followers in the kitchen. Poor Mrs. Straight. How she did dislike to see her dishes broken. She did not have a large supply and with baby's advent, she had to give up her short course in house work. I remember one of the new girls who came on trial was named over to Mr. Straight. And in hiring he offered her $5.00 less than had been given. He told her they would give her this

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
much a week, and then at the end of each week, if she had not broken any dishes, they would give her 25 cents besideg. I trust the scheme worked but I have forgotten. However, it was just like him to want to reward rather than punish.

I have in my scrap book an article he wrote on "Pelikan's Exponent." He wrote it while I was there and read the manuscript to me before it was published to see what I thought of it. Criticism? I would have thought of criticizing the sunshine or the coloring of a flower.

We always had our meals on that beautiful square table in the back parlor. They had no real dining room table. Mrs. Straight sat at my right, Mrs. Straight at my left and baby opposite in his little high chair with his back to the kitchen.

What fun they used to have when they called "Nora" to wait on us. They would tap a plate with a spoon, or the table with a knife or make some funny little whistle or call and then they would laugh at their poverty of bells.

So Willard and I thought of "just the thing" and talked it over and kept the secret to ourselves until the wedding anniversary came (the seventh, I think) It may have been some other holiday but I think that I am right. When papa and mamma came to the table they found baby with a new, silver call-bell in his hands. With considerable help on my part he was induced to present it to them. It had engraved upon it the date and "From Willard," and thus it was that I became an interested party in the first gift that Willard N. Straight ever made to any one.

Mrs. Straight was the most brilliant woman with whom I was ever intimately associated. She easily "took in" half a page at a time (and at times even more) when reading. I have never known of another such case. Her knowledge of history and literature was to me marvelous. Her memory and reasoning faculties both were well trained, and altogether she was a delightful companion. She so often referred to stories she had read years before and we would talk them over as illustrations of current events in the home. I remember one over which we often laughed. "Do you like onions? Well does your brother like onions?" "I have no brother." "But if you did have a brother, would he like onions?"

When flowers began to fade she would have us take the baby away or turn him from her while she burned them. She used to say, "I don't want him to see them withered and I don't want him to see them burning." How I used to laugh at both his papa and mamma when they chanted some such dialogue as this—"Will you take the baby while I attend to this work?"

"Yes, I'll gladly take my boy, I will walk with him."

"Be careful, here he is, now have a nice time with him."

"I'll be careful, yes I will. I have a story now to tell him." So, so, and then such marvelous tales of what was being done over in the laboratory would pour into baby ears.

Mrs. Straight had a wonderful faculty of finding a funny side to most everything. She called their noisy carpet sweeper a lawn-mower, and we all enjoyed the joke when "Nora" came in and asked her if she should use the broom or lawn-mower that day.

Mr. Straight was a hard worker and rarely long hours to the school work over there, and it was in the various laboratories that I learned to enjoy what years before, I would have believed impossible. How proud I was when I finished mounting my first ARTERIAL SYSTEM of a CAT. It was beautiful, and he was so pleased.

He took it, examined all the work, the list of the names of parts, the valves, etc., even to the explanation of "taken after death" (for he had assisted in the chloroform act and started the dissection work) and then my pride was unbounded when he placed the big card in one of those show cases, locked the door and showed me the key. I had not dreamed of such honors; at the same time it seemed to me too great a treasure to donate to the school and I begged its return. He promised to give it to me in exchange for another equally good.

I conformed to his demand and later brought, home the priceless treasure. I placed it in the cabinet with shells and other curiosities. Here it was never appreciated, was repeatedly insulted by my friends and at last dropped to pieces. Little all my pride in it.

Once I mounted the skeleton of a very large rat—with Mr. Straight's assistance. That was while I was at the Welland. I boiled the meat off on one of the stoves there much to the disgust of the girls who did not like the odor—it was pretty strong, I admit—and they had no scientific aspirations. But my teacher friend encouraged me. He showed me how to wire the little bones together and we had it stand on a little block that he showed me how to make. He always helped us to help ourselves and when all was complete I felt myself a kindred spirit of Agassiz.

Once again I wrote a little pamphlet on Guides to Laboratory Teaching. I have never seen it but can imagine some of the things he must have said. I hope some day I may come across it.

During the summer that I spent among the mountains of Vermont I loaded my trunk with such quantities of specimens for the geological cases that all the baggage men who handled it on my return to Oswego groaned and made unkind remarks to me when I was near; but I did not care for I knew how Mr. Straight's face would light up when I carried to him my well labeled specimens, rough on one part, smooth on another, and lightly polished on a third. I brought all complete even to the course of grit, Fine Grit and Scooth Stone that were used in the polishing; and I assured you that money could not have paid for my work but the "Thankyou" that he gave me.

These are just a few glimpses of those never to be forgotten days spent with a most wonderful teacher.

Mr. Straight loved, not only his school but all the little details of his home life and we had much to tell him every time he came home. The first subject of course was the baby. Then came others of less importance.

We were all interested in Takamini. Hideo was his first name but he was always called by his last, and we did our best to pronounce it as he said we must, without accenting any syllable. We were in the same Botany class taught by Miss Mary Sheldon. One day when he was reciting she compared something to the inside of a peach stone and he replied. "I'm sorry, Miss Sheldon, I never saw the inside of a peach stone." She asked the class how many had and great was his look of amusement when he turned and saw all hands up. After a puzzled moment, he looked up with a smile and said. "That is just the difference between the Japanese and the Americans. The Americans always want to see the inside.
of every thing."

Thinking of Mrs. Straight being in Japan reminded me of
Takamine but I must not get away from my Straight friends. Those were
happy days that I spent in that delightful home. I think, today, that I
appreciate the opportunities I then had, more than I did at the time.
If I had all to do over I would never have let go the hold I then
had on that splendid family.

After I returned to Indiana, a few letters passed between
us. At the time of our marriage she sent me a wedding present but soon
after that I lost trace of her and did not know of her death until some
years after it occurred.

She died two years, lacking a few weeks before my baby boy
arrived and then it was that I thought of her end of Willard so much;
then it was that the events of those few months a dozen years before
were so often in my mind; then it was that I continually followed her
in acts and visions.

Then my boy was about two years old I had just one letter
from Dr. Rainier and it was never answered. I just put it off until she,
too, had gone; and one day I saw the announcement of the engagement
of Willard D. Straight and Dorothy Whitney. Then I said "Dorothy shall have
a letter," but again my own little world claimed all my attention, and
the letter was not written.

Some trouble

Later I saw notice of the wedding and again I was reminded
of my baby Willard during the Boxer Movement in China when I ought a
five line reference to the troubles of Mr. and Mrs. Willard D. Straight.

Another time I saw a picture in a daily paper of him. I cut
it out and have kept it. I have looked in vain to find some reminder of
his father in the picture but I have felt sure I could see a bit of the
dear mother even in this new view. How much I would like to see
the boy. Now, today, I find his name and address in our Literary
Digest, and so I have taken a seat at this type writer and have written
for many hours, for I do not write rapidly.

But I am glad I have taken this time for this purpose.
In so long an account, surely there must be some items that will bring
pleasure to the son of my very dear friends. If I can do that for their
boy, I am sure I am glad to do so.

Again, I am sure that the son of such friends must be a
wise boy who would show good judgment in his choice of life companion.
Therefore she must be one who would appreciate some little glimpses of
the baby of nearly thirty six years ago.

I have told of the father and mother to please their boy;
I have told of their baby to please his wife.

Because of all this, I have no apology to make; not even
for the length of this paper. I trust they will both enjoy what I have
written even more than I have enjoyed writing it and that they may read
between the lines how much I feel that I owe to my old time friends,
Henry H. and Emma D. Straight.
My dear child,

How are you? Did Willard get home, as he said he would? He was in his coat. He told me he had a letter from him in the mail. He said I should write to him, but I haven't had a chance to do so.

He said that the Spanish government has made him a Commander of the Order of Isabella, the Catholic. A very high honor, but if you ask me, it's not very high in my opinion. It's just recognition of his services. I think it's more for the money, so that he can pay off his debts.

I'm glad you're recovering from your illness. I hope you're feeling better now. Please take care of yourself.

Your loving mother,

[Signature]
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
My dear Mrs. Straight,

You are indeed generous, and I value the letter more than I can say. As I have made some family happy and that is enough for one lifetime. Thank you.

I was delighted at what you said of Winona and Walker. I shall hear of poor people in the United States who in need less cause feel despair.selfian and hope and thinking can come rescue by the grace of God in their share of things. The New Republic seems to be to be a long journey there last week. And from this point of view, Letters I think this country is surge a long way is rich called home own England. You have the right to any point of view, of course.

The next time I know to send you how you can write to the President. I wish this should settle up your unaused days. There are so many things to do.

Very sincerely yours,
Harvard (last)

November 16, 1917

This city I was reminded that was the home of Major Straight. I met the Major at Fort Hill when as one of Professor Stephens' boys I introduced myself and took the enclosed snapshot.

As the proofs were returned to me last night before I left Tacoma, it is the only one
on hand. It was intended for the Major, but it seemed to me that Will Straight would like a recent picture of the Major as he appears on duty, every day, in the field.

As soon as returning to Camp Lewis at once I shall have to get the prints made in Tacoma so that the Major will not receive this for a fortnight yet. Thus we can get a copy to you fully three weeks earlier.

Very truly yours,

Camp Lewis

16th Sept. 1865

J. Marion Stearns
Capt. 36th N.C.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
No doubt have written you. Willard has done so well - we all knew he would of course but that doesn't make our pleasure any the less.

How proud you must be of him. He's now as you know has shipped out a regiment and is happy as a king - hell he is a king chasing 300 fighting men around them. George Meade, is somewhere in France where I know not -blue sheets and red flags everywhere these days.

The winter of our discontent has passed and spring has come and where - as you probably know I am a gilded side of demonize as the chief used to say - It will be mighty interesting - I am

May 27th

Dear Dorothy,

Long time I've no write.

You - Last night I dined with Willard, Sprayon Murphy, Cameron and Parsons. De Marenches I moved over to the staff college to attend the shakers that they were giving on the termination of the course. I found Willard just returned from a terrain shaker that she dears been shelping to run for the corps of which he is no longer one but he is one of the operations staff of G-3 as we call it. He

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Writing from Paris having returned up the C & C. Tomorrow we go to see some missions. If we leave luck and the enemy doesn't begin this drive too soon we'll perhaps see Paris. Sue is getting letters now from Mary in Japan. She was wise in her decision to go there and rest. She has been terribly ill - I hope she may get well. Thank the good Lord we have hope at least. Belong to. I trust that you are well - much love to you and the kiddies.

Your friend,

Peter

Original in private hands.
There are several things I want to write you about.

I was talking on the phone last night and heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words.

Heard your voice a few minutes ago, will write down the words. I heard a sound that I'll have to describe later, and I couldn't hear your voice. I'll write down the words.
Willard found me. I will find out what he said when I come back. I have plans to help her—

I told her about the need for a

final statement. She replied, "We are

not alone. I can see that."

There is a house in my old school. I am feeling a bit lost.

I have just received a letter from

Aberdeen. They have a high school fund of 1,470.00

for this year. The Carnegie Fund is 5,000.

Rockefeller has also helped. I am feeling a sense of

success this year. I am looking forward to

next year. We are not hopeful because both communities prefer to help

\[\text{The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University}\]
Now that last year is over we
have all been working to
prepare for the regular camp-
meeting. Farmers the marked
In the first place she is now
like a boat with a fine spirit. Her
experience as well as her teaching
times had good. She or I am
now all clear. Summer
is right away so I hope that
same will be able to bring to a
head some of the things we have
been building for the camp this
year. The camp was to make it come
about. She can continue
with Miss Goodspeed's help in some degree
in the field of rural education. The
plan was to work closely with
help any of it. It can be my own
passing on. As soon as the details
I will show it to you. In the
mean while will the possible to
you to help me out in this year. If
you could you tell us at all how far
we may come on your help for any
I have so many great for such
years. May is this sl sy gay for such
years. We have engaged Miss Goodspeed
I hate like anything to begin the
but I have done it before. Because I held
to do it like a coward. If so long
will now be done have to be done.
I want to let the time finish
in hours 1 hour & talk over newspapers
things with you, I don't know just what
They are best I know time is wiser now
with some future can be un - successfully reached one. I keep thinking that you could have said
Willard is doing. I suppose he is perfectly right. That experience is perfectly right. It makes him more useful
in some of the things he can do without it.

Think it is characteristic of his nature to feel that way of his
judgment. I do admire and

He is so reckless - he never knows what he says or acts according to his judgment although
all the time. His good experience, temperamentally which gives him

temporarily where gives him his

true times? Once he has had it - he hopes he'll be satisfied

to spare himself a little trouble.

---

June 11, 18
O.B. I enclose. letter from Mrs. Smith
School Superintendent. I asked him about

writing with J. Flagg. A. S.
Can pick up notes there. To con ye from
my own at hands of
you must from
that I learnt from
this.

I am sending a despatch
that given letters to
Gen. Wright, do you
from any trouble 1 for
Sears who now promised
to hear but no letters
at all by now.
Sears is教学 in April

Telegram: Fort Sumner
Lancaster July 10

Dear Mr. Straight,

Dear son and son-

and hope this mail
and hope next mail

My love, Morse, US.

On Sacez I have heard
for August, and

I shall be in New York
in a few days at this.

Wanted to have written of this. I w
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Which I think is a shah, - I shall make algebra next.
my war work close I go to
Washington. - know I do not
think any thing more
important for the happiness
of the writ and ch. More
..(unreadable - you have been so good to
try my hope to use and I
knew the news such a
fancy peace when the future
be Cauces judge.
Mae to and I hope I
may see you when we
are in. My poke,
the que makes me that maj
Sturgis be done already
(with second f. name) and
this more than needs from.
France,
August 5th, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Straight:-

Ever since I left Langres I have been planning to take advantage of Willard's permission and to write you a letter of introduction for myself. But events have swept on so rapidly that until now when the battle has rolled on beyond us and left us gasping but still - thank God - gone on the bloody sands behind - I have really had very little honest time to do what I wanted to do.

In the first place I want to thank you for all you have done to make Naud happy in the past months. I have never known her before to be as she has been with you - and I am very grateful. It has been perhaps the greatest comfort that I have had during this time which I dreaded so for her.

In the second place, I want to thank you for all that I have had from Willard. I know him of course before we went to Langres but only in that casual New York way - which isn't really knowing at all. He first really took definite shape before me in Luneville, where he rescued me the day he arrived from an abominable table d'hote to which I had been meekly submitting and prepared before me a table set with rare Burgundy and the special products of a well subsidised and hitherto unsuspected Chef. From then on we journeyed steadily together until June - and to me it was and is - one of the most precious and inspiring associations of my life - and one that I hope with all my heart may continue for many years to come after this dreadful tragedy is ended. I saw him again the other night - and it was like a breath of fresh sea breeze in a fever camp. He is doing superb work - though he doesn't realize it - and I have urged him not to be diverted. He would be a sheer waste in command of a Battalion or a Regiment. Willard is designed in every way for the best sort of staff work and it would be a crime for him to go with troops. I hope with all my heart that he will not do it through a misguided desire to sacrifice himself - a sort of monastic frenzy that so many fine men have in these bitter days when they seek to suffer the worst that none may suffer more than they. But when that sort of thing hurts the great cause it does real harm - and for Willard to do it would be plainly bad for the war and therefore should not be permitted. Of course it is hard to have made a great sacrifice to serve - and then serve in a way comparatively small and seemingly inconsequential - but that is all that many of us can do in the circumstances, and we must be content in doing as well as we may what comes to our hands, whether it is operating a laundry, or running errands for an incompetent superior, or copying orders in long hand, or going out to die in a way that we know is perfectly stupid. For in the end we shall then have done perhaps not our best - but the best that we could do as the cards lay - and that will be enough. So do keep Willard from the line - where it would be wrong and in the ultimate analysis, rather selfish for him to go - though of course he would not see it so if he did it.

I have thought a lot, too, about your brother Harry, who has such great ability - and such fine impulses - and who will be
very unhappy afterwards unless he serves some how in this war. I tried to get him over for the Red Cross - where he could have done great things in developing the antiques between our country and our Allies. I do hope he will not let the whole thing pass - for his own sake - as well as because his splendid talents are lost to the cause. So get him in some where if you can - I should hate to be one of those after this war who did not do his best in it - and I should hate for any one as fine as Harry to be out of it at all. You will understand my writing you so. It is because he has been very kind to me and I am very fond of him.

I see no quick honorable end of the war - and no matter what the cost or time may be - we can have no end but the right one.

I hope that Willard and I may work something together after the war - and that all of us may take them over and plan then together. There will be all kinds of cranks and cure all fevers and hypocrites and shallow reformers bobbing up from the under brush to confuse the issues after the peace, and we must fight hard to save guard the old fundamental rights of the free man and the family for which society was contrived. I think our great problems will be first Labor, second Governmental or State Socialism, third National Defense and from the development of our foreign policies both diplomatic and commercial.

It is in the manner of settlement of these things that the future of the Country and the world will be - and there for men like Willard lies the great field of real high achievement rather than here where there is nothing to be done but little things in a great established machine. And there I hope that we may all do work together.

I have written you rather an extraordinary kind of a letter in view of the fact that it is the first word that I have ever addressed to you - but Willard has read me from your letters - and Maud has told me so much - that I feel as if I did some how know you a great deal better than of course I do. So I am sure you will understand.

Thanks again - and again - for your sweetness to Maud - and my very real congratulations for all the magnificent work you are doing in the war. Only - Remember that it is very inefficient to ever do.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature] Grayson M. F. Murphy
Certainly no one ever received two as nice letters as the one that came to me recently from Southampton, and the one which I enclose herewith. Upon my desk I have had your delightful letter — absolutely planning to pen you a long, intimate, chatty one. Twice I have started, and as a result of my endeavor you will receive this dictated note, because I cannot wait longer to tell you what a joy your letter was to me, and how perfectly delighted I am with the one from Willard.

As you know, there is no one who is loved by as many people as Willard Straight, and on every side "over there" I was told of the fine work he had done, and predictions of the work he would accomplish; so the news that you give me and any other of like tenor is but a fulfillment of the predictions which I received while "over there".

There must come to you as it does to me, a realization of what an extraordinary life we are all living, and how seemingly we have in such a short time become accustomed to it. Perhaps it is well that we can accept it philosophically. We are doing things that no one could have dreamed of "making all kinds of hurdles" — political, legal and otherwise — "juggling" with our corporations as if they were "pawns in the game" — irrespective of laws — statute or constitutional — and no one objecting anywhere.

I think the war spirit and unanimity of purpose is perfectly glorious, and I feel our accomplishments are marvelous, but when the War is over and we are again permitted individual intelligent thought and action, what a time we will have! It seems as if life could never again become normal, and I doubt if we ever are permitted to live as we did before. Perhaps it is just as well if we are not.

Aside from our loss of blood, we can soon reorganize without any net loss. Of course I say this, assuming that our glorious achievements on the other side will continue and that the point has turned in the War, which I believe is true. With our training in this War and our education resulting from it, and with our extraordinary and altogether new position with the nations of the world, we will have much to do, and Willard, please God, with many of our other friends should contribute largely to the doing of it.

You will enjoy reading the enclosed letter. Do not bother to return it or acknowledge it, because I think it is safe in your hands.

I hope, my dear Dorothy, you will have a not too strenuous summer. Kate tells me you are bound for a long arduous trip in the interest of the cause.

With love,

Affectionately yours,

Willard Straight
Southampton, Long Island
Dear Dorothy,

Just a word to let you of the grand reports we are getting about Willard's work - all the more praise and credit to the fine work that she is doing all the time.

I thought you would like to hear from an unbiased source of this. Of course I knew it was only what we always expect whenever Willard does work. Speedy delivery and things of Willard which must have made both you and Doris sing down tonight.

I haven't seen Willard for

...
Sunday Aug 16

The Vanderbilt Hotel
Thirty-Fourth Street and Park Avenue
New York

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I saw just today, and am writing to tell you that I met Dick Mort, and did not care. Saw do many to make to much trouble, but

Mrs. Jane please
deed him $200
2025 Delmar Place, New York.

Mrs. Straight,

Now that I had a letter from you, I saw May Straight and she

with him, the only one left, the old stuff, but he

meant to hang on for

trials now to send

forward. He is very pleased

of this and also

pleased to hear from you.

This says he does by much

favour that it is very lucky,

much knowing him. Much

for him kindly.

So drop me a line to say

from any news, much for

Sincerely,

Margaret Wright.
Don't worry about Ireland.
She is dead and we have
before going the army right
up to the Carrolls. She has
been removed to be buried
and you be proun.
Mrs. Wright, Congress
she is back in Washington
where I hope you are some
thing of the if you get that
mail.

Many thanks to your
thinking of me. I will try
to do something to realize
want your suggestions.

Sincerely yours,
John Wright.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
September 9, 1918.

Mrs. Willard Straight,
Wheatley Hall,
Old Westbury, L. I.

Dear Mrs. Straight:

I am enclosing herewith a copy of the letter we received from the Major last week.

Yours sincerely,

Louis D. Frerick

[Handwritten note on the right side of the page]

[Addressed to Willard Straight]

Dear Willard,

I have had several letters from Mr. Knowlton, and I want to tell you about Willard. He is very fine and very pleasant. He is a fine and very pleasant man.

Perhaps, when you are in New York, you will be in New York, and I will call on you in hopes of seeing you.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Nov. 18.
132 East 45th St.

Dear Mr. Straight:

I am very glad to hear of Mr. Straight's illness and sincere hope you miss will be relieved.

He amicably by the way,

W. H. Crooks

Tours Sincerely,

A. M. Bates

PLACE DE LA CONCORDE

HÔTEL DE CRILLON

PARIS

Wednesday Nov. 26th

Dear Mr. Dorothy:

They thought, naturally, are now

you are tremendously.

and I know that you

will be eliminated.

Every detail——

Willard to be up by

Nov. 17th with a chill

and found later that his

temperature was 101.

He went to bed and
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
You certainly promised
get here in time to
do anything before the
Crisis. Once, he would
be able by then to tell
you that he was out of
danger—
However, as soon as his
blood examination
showed that it was
not strictly influenza
but an influenzal
infection, everyone
felt that it was best to
tell you, because it is
such a trying disease.

and do hard to prophesy
about
Nov. 25—They interrupted my
minute yesterday by
telephones, or people or
to go lie to help the living.
Last night after the
Cable was sent to you
Willard seemed worse,
his temperature raised
up to 104° again, his
respiration was
terrible, laborious, with
which was accounted
for by the infection,
having spread to the
His cheer—Heelope, though, there is no height before—more quietness—and this a little. He is on worse with the exception of more rapid breathing. Willard is a decoy—bounded just patient. So gently—Scantable. The dome can now hold his is as that he has any thing more complicated than this. He thinks that he is in the room and tells all the things about division, machinery, etc. He don't like it, and the doctor says that he won't leave the room away up of the adriance afterwards. I have no answer to hear if you received the letter. So far we have had no reply.
On Monday when we cabled Willard had 103.5º and later in the afternoon he fell into a peaceful sleep and his temperature went down a degree. I was anxious to cable you as I dreaded the effects of suspense which you must surely be going through.

You know how everything in The World is being done—There is nothing I can say about my own sympathy for you, but I think that there was any way to help you.

Keep reading. I know how you will want to hear. So many you care from everywhere. The names are excellent & Willard is there.
Nov. 27th 1918

Dear Mr. Straight,

Leigh and I have just been the account of your dear husband's illness and I hasten to send from our sympathy also with earnest hopes & prayers.
Surely recovering - May you soon have some joyful news from your husband! With our united affectionate regards.

Very sincerely,

Jessie Hunt.

[Woodley, Woodley Lane, Washington, D.C.]

Dec. 28th

Dear Dorothy,

On a day of Thanksgiving I am only think of your anguish of mind. I pray you may be happy in any way. This is to help you in some way. I pray every day and many times a day for you and your family. Surely you who have always given of yourself to others, will hear...
a thought for yourself will not be
left uncommented now. I am always
like a shining light
the dear博士y, so I cannot
hear to have any recommendation
for life.

Dear one friend,

Caroline Phillips

TRIOTY-ONE KASBAU STREET
NEW YORK

My Dear Mrs. Straight,

I was very sorry
to read in the newspaper
yesterday the report that
your husband is ill
of pneumonia in a
hospital somewhere in
France.

My son, James, was

of the company which
went to France in December
of last year with your
husband in war insurance
work and he promptly
became intensely fond of
Major Straight and his
attached admirer. Your
husband is also a
personal friend of the
writer.

James is now a second
lieutenant of artillery.
in the United States Army
and is temporarily stationed
at the Headquarters of
Marshall Field. I do
not know that it would
be possible for him to
visit your husband at the
Hospital, but if it were
in any way possible for
him to do so, I am sure
he would, and perhaps
Major Straight would
be cheered by seeing
him. I presume you
know the location of the
Hospital where the Major
is, and if you are to give
me this information I shall
be glad to write my son.
I would also be interested
to know if Major Straight
is making satisfactory
progress toward recovery.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

November 29, 1918.
4534 Willard Avenue
Madisonville
Cincinnati, Ohio
29.11.13.

Dear Mr. Straight,

I must write and say how sorry I am to hear of Mr. Willard Straight’s illness. I read it in yesterday’s paper and I just felt I must write and say how much I sympathise. Being so far away from Mr. Straight makes your anxiety of anything greater. I very sincerely trust you will soon receive better news.

Believe me,

Yours Truly,

[Signature]

[Image]

[Signature]
Just to hear you
and my utmost
hopes that
Major Straight will
recover.

Olivia Nathan Meyer
Assistant Secretary of the Treasury
Washington

November 29, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Straight:

I have read a dispatch in the paper that Major Straight has been ill. I will much appreciate it if you will let me know what news you have from him.

I called you up when I was in New York a short time ago and regret that I did not find you in town.

Very cordially yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Willard D. Straight,
1100 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Report that he was holding his own was very comforting. We earnestly hope that this noble, valuable life will be spared and that before long you will have him with you again in your beautiful home. Charlotte joins me in love and sympathy for your both. Un fortunately your cousin

Martha Nichols

60 Federal Street
Salem, Mass.
November 29th 1918

29 Nov 918
GRACE CHURCH RECTORY
804 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

My dear W. Straight,

Than

seen in the paper
the notice of W. Straight's illness,
I want to

my sympathy in your anxiety,
I to assure you.
that in the prayers
at Grace Church,
each day, we shall
pray that he may
quickly be made
well. I hope
that, soon, word
may come to the
family that he is on
the road to recovery.

It then I hope that
he may soon be
home again.

There are wonder-
ful days; it is
because you and
other nurses have
been tiring
it sends your salutations.

It the great
struggle that we
Dearest Dorothy,

I am so sorry to hear that your husband is ill, and I hope by this time you have heard that he is well along the road to a quick recovery.

Troubles and worries, so I have always understood, are sent to make us be better people, and it seems

Love,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Date]
to me that it's pure waste of trouble to send it to you. After all you cannot refine pure gold, can you?

Ever your affectionate, 

Eleanor Tweed

---

DEAR MRS. STRAIGHT,

I have read with much concern the dispatch about Major Straight's illness. I trust, however, that the attack from which he is suffering is a mild one, and that it will give way speedily to the excellent treatment he is sure to secure in the American hospital in France. His return to this country will be hailed by troops of his friends and well wishing, among whom please include me.

Yours very truly,

Frank Wiley
Wood Ford Farm.
Avon.
Connecticut.

Dear Dartney,

I hear from Brother
and Sister that seen in the
papers that Richard is ill and
I cannot think of any thing
but what you are going through.
I understand that he is
a little better now and that is
absolutely encouraging and I
know how try to be not the near this
and this is a letter line very to
tell you that I am thinking.
Dear Dorothy,

I can't let another moment go by without just telling you that I think I can imagine what you are going through. I know how awful it must be to be alone, yet though everyone is longing to help you, father—

PS. Four letters since when I have answered several a new great deal. Clinton has been here Tuesday and—

Harry and loving you—

Every day that we are stricken in the back of all the splendid work that he has done. I cannot hear him. We'll be ill for a moment. I cannot hear that for

love, the days of Pearorry and anxiety.

John Bright

[Signature]

[Another note]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
and set you close by him in a second.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Dear [Name],

He's surely going to pull through. Suen is the small association I have had with him. I know very well his strong and resilient fighting spirit, and it's going to win. It can't be otherwise with such spirit.

I know he'll win. I have been away and have just heard.

It's so awfully tough you can't be there with him.

I wish all of you who know him and his so little, but to count upon so good our friends could make out.

Our thoughts some wonderful barrier that would take you

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dear Mrs. Straight,

The papers print alarming things about Major Straight and I cannot help sending you a line of sympathy in your distress and trial. I have just heard through the anguish of influenza touch some of our dear ones more than all else, and I know how terrible it is to wait and how doubly hard when you cannot be near them. I need thoughts to strengthen them to bear it all. I feel as heavily for you.

Finnely, always,

[Signature]

November 30th, 1918.

Mrs. Willard Straight,
1130-6th Ave.,
New York City.

My dear Mrs. Straight:

I have just learned of the illness of Major Straight. I do not know how to express our sincere concern.

Mr. Straight has always been one of the League's most stalwart friends and we are praying most earnestly for his speedy recovery.

Very faithfully yours,

[Signature]

November 30th, 1918.

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New York City.

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Mr. Straight has always been one of the League's most stalwart friends and we are praying most earnestly for his speedy recovery.

Very faithfully yours,

[Signature]
CEDARHURST, L.I.

Dear Dorothy,

I have just heard of your husband's illness, and I want you to know how sorry I am for this. My sympathy is yours.

Words cannot express how sad I am at this time. Words are poor things, and I am sure you have no need of my poor sympathy that I sent. I did want you to know and some writing you look and.

From Miss Straight: I heard of your

Cedarhurst, L.I.

November 1946

Sincerely,

Eleanor Ginns

Saturday, Nov. 28

AY8201

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

2 Wbr 52

Nov. 30

Dear Dorothy,

You are to constantly

in my thoughts. I want you to understand that I am far away from you. I hope writing

AY8201

003915
M.H.W.

266 Madison Avenue.
Nov. 30

My dear Dorothy;

I am so sorry to hear of your husband's illness; and hope you get good news from him soon. I certainly also hope you manage to get over; it is a shame they won't let you of all women.

Wixie has gone to Coblenz with General Maistre now.

With all my best wishes;

Most affectionately yours-

Excuse typing; nobody can read my writing./

[Handwritten note:]

That you have better news of him, you have my deep sympathy in all your anxiety, to last forever. God help you, and bring him to health. - Affectionately,

From Truly, [Signature]
To Dorothy,

I have just heard L.D. is ill in his tent. Straight I am and I can't help writing for a time I let you know how much I sympathize with you. There have been such anxious nights for us all and were that place has at that time.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
I am coming to C.Y. day after tomorrow and will hope for better news.

Dear Miss Straight,

I am very sorry to hear that your husband is so ill, and so far away from you. I do hope he will recover. For men of this caliber as the have in this world, and they are so needed by the country as well as by their families. Please...
accept my deepest symp-
athy and the best wishes of
this which you are passing
and I sincerely hope you
will write soon.

With very kind regards,

To you. I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Margaret Van Cleve

(The Hon. Russell Cleve)
Wells Gilbert, cu 93 arc

Redeplains

Charles Carroll of Carrollton
Capt. A. R. C.

J. Chauvin

Octave Homberg

Comtesse de Chambon

Mr. P. de Florey

Lt. Col. W. H. Wyson
Capt. W. J. Lewinsmore
Capt. Henry Whitelaw
Lt. Henry J. Godfrey

J. E. Fodex

Mrs. H. W. B. A. S.

Captain Herbert Hasettine
Major J. H. Barr

Mrs. Blag Finchley
Lt. Colonel Francis E. Drake
Capt. John H. Sherman

Philip W. Lydig Major

W. P. Finch, Capt. 45th Inf.
W. J. Black, 1st Lt. Art.

Charles Cleare, 1777, a.s. u.s.a
R. J. Daly, 1st Lt. 6th Inf.

Major Elliot B. Courtine

Mrs. Orion Bursell Hayes

Dr. A. C. Louis de Montgomery
Commandant Courtin - Emile Marshal Foch

Lt. Commander & Mrs. Allen

Mrs. Charles R Scott

Capt. W F. Erster

Capt. John E. Lumber - Sign.Corp

Mrs. S. S., Jr. - Reinhart

Rear Adm. Cabot, W. W.

Major Auger, Belcourt

Lt. Col. Charles R Scott

Capt. A. D. Brown

Cap. Donald F. McPherson

Major George E. Lamig

Capt. W. F. Conner

Capt. W. A. Smith

Commandant Philippe Brunier-Vanella

Mrs. Wm. H. Ross

Papers at Cornell University
DOROTHY STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NY

DEEPEST SYMPATHY
FRANK APLETON
218PM

MRS. WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK

KINDLY ACCEPT OUR SINCERE AND DEEP FELT SYMPATHY
HENRY L. BENGEL, INC.
455P

The Willard Straight
WILLARDS DEATH GREAT PERSONAL SORROW AND IRREVERSIBLE LOSS AMERICAN POSITION IN ORIENT PLEASE ACCEPT MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY

EDWARD B BROOK

DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND LOVE

BOWDITCH

THE WILLARD STRAIGHT PAPERS AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY
THE SAD DEATH OF MAJOR STRAIGHT COMES AS A GREAT SHOCK TO HIS MANY FRIENDS WHO RESPECT ESTEEM AND AFFECTION HE HELD IN HIGH MEASURE PLEASE ACCEPT THIS EXPRESSION OF MY SINCERE SYMPATHY FOR YOUR IRREPARABLE LOSS

ANSON W. BLANCHARD

THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE is received via FRENCH TELEGRAPH CABLE, subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back hereof, which are ratified and agreed to.

F. L PQ 837 PARIS 19
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT 1130 FIFTH AVE NY
ALICE AND I SEND YOU WITH OUR LOVE OUR TENDEREST SYMPATHY CARTER

FR. 3

To reduce the risk of errors or delays, please file any answer to this message at one of the Company's own offices. Messengers may be summoned by Telephone for Cablegrams FREE OF CHARGE.
CABLEGRAM

"VIA COMMERCIAL"

RECEIVED AT
20 BROAD STREET
Telephone: 705

20 BROAD STREET
Telegraph

R555 W G

R10 32

FIEDLER 120 8WAY NY

FOR MRS STRAIGHT | THOUGHT WAD COULD NOT BRING ANY MORE MOURNING

ALAS CRY WITH YOU DEAREST DOROTHY BE COURAGEOUS TAKE CARE OF

YOURSELF KISS CHILDREN FOR ME

CASNENAVE

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
WESTERN UNION

TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT GEORGE W. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT
1616 THIRD AVENUE, Phone Lines 6745
From 12 Midnight to 2 A.M. Call at 1353-3rd Ave. House #36

T32FY FBE 12 2 EX

KC NEW YORK 1215P DEC 3 1918
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
32 NEW YORK NY
ACCEPT OUR DEEPEST SYMPATHY IN THE HOUR OF YOUR BEHEAVEMENT MITCHELL WASHINGTON AND FAMILY
1230P

WESTERN UNION

TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT GEORGE W. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT
1616 THIRD AVENUE, Phone Lines 6745
From 12 Midnight to 2 A.M. Call at 1353-3rd Ave. House #36

T42FY FBE 22 NL 4 EX

FARMINGTON, CONN/VIA ROYLN NY DEC 3 1918
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK
I HAVE THOUGHT OF YOU EVERY MINUTE SINCE I HEARD THE TERRIBLE NEWS DEAREST LOVE AND DEEPEST SYMPATHY
CORKIN
808A

WESTERN UNION

TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT GEORGE W. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT
1616 THIRD AVENUE, Phone Lines 6745
From 12 Midnight to 2 A.M. Call at 1353-3rd Ave. House #36

T142FY FBE 8 EX

WASHINGTON DC 1136A DEC 2 1918
MRS WILLARD D STRAIGHT
NEW YORK NY
HOPE YOU WILL BE GIVEN PLENTY OF STRENGTH LOVE
H P DAVISON
251P

WESTERN UNION

TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT GEORGE W. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT
1616 THIRD AVENUE, Phone Lines 6745
From 12 Midnight to 2 A.M. Call at 1353-3rd Ave. House #36

T57FY FBE 12

WASHINGTON DC 1136A DEC 2 1918
MRS WILLARD D STRAIGHT
NEW YORK NY
HOPE YOU WILL BE GIVEN PLENTY OF STRENGTH LOVE
H P DAVISON
251P

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
NEW YORK NY

ALL MY LOVE AND HEARTFELT SYMPATHY DEAR DOROTHY IN YOUR
GREAT SORROW.

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
NEW YORK NY

WITH MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
PARIS DECEMBER 7TH 1918

LOVE AND DEEPEST SYMPATHY DEAR DOROTHY
EDITH BLAIR FAIRCHILD

THE WILLARD STRAIGHT PAPERS AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
7 NEWHAVEN CTN 265P DEC 3 1918
MRS WILLARD B STRAIGHT
NEW YORK NY
OUR AFFECTIONATE THOUGHTS ARE CONSTANTLY WITH YOU
BEATRIX FARAKA
31-4

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK
YOU KNOW HOW I LOVED RESPECTED AND HONORED HIM AND IN MY
HEARTWRECK GRIEF I SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU INCREDIBLY GREATER LOSS
AND DESEAVEMENT,HE WAS THE FINEST MAN I EVER KNEW OR SHALL KNOW
MY TRUEST AND BEST AND MOST LOYAL FRIEND
HENRY THATCHER FLETCHER

XSL MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 5 AVE NY
ALL MY DELPEST LOVE AND SYMPATHY I GIVE WITH YOU AND FOR YOU
WILL START AT ONCE FOR NEW YORK IF YOU CARE TO SEE ME
BEATRIX FLETCHER
1105

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK
I AM DEEPLY GRIEVED BY YOUR TERRIBLE LOSS AND REG YOU TO
ACCEPT OUR HEARTFELT SYMPATHY
ADAMS FLETCHER
143P
Excerpt from Cablegram Received from Peking

December 12, 1918.

LITURAL VITY
SIRHA, NEW YORK.

"PLEASE CONVEY TO MRS. STRAIGHT HONOR AND PRIVILEGED POLICE
AND GATRELL'S CONGRADULATIONS."
GATRELL.

--------------------------------------------------------

Cablegram received from Tokyo.

December 5, 1918.

CHARLES SONGS
AMERICAN CABLE TELEGRAPH CORPORATION

"REPORT OF DEATH OF WILLARD STRAIGHT GIVES US DEEP SORROW
PLEASE CONVEY MY SYMPATHY TO HIS WIDOW."
GEO.

--------------------------------------------------------

Cablegram received from Peking.

December 26, 1918.

AMERICAN, NEW YORK.

FOR MRS. STRAIGHT.

"DEEPLY APPRECIATE PRIVILEGED NOBLEG SORROW CONTRIBUTION
TOWARDS ORDER TO NEW YORK EARLY FEBRUARY."
GATRELL.
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK
ACCEPT DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND DEEPLY GRATEFUL BY LOSS OF OLD FRIEND
AND GALLANT COMRADE

LLOYD GUGGENHEIM
1052A

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Received at 1616 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. Dec. 6th, 1918

WA Washington D.C. via Westbury N.Y. Dec. 6th 1918

MRS. DOROTHY W. STRAIGHT
3F 1130 Fifth Ave. New York, N.Y.

Deepest regret to inform you that it is officially reported that Colonel Willard D. Straight, Adjutant General's Department, died of broncho pneumonia following influenza November thirtieth.

Harris the Adjutant General

240P

Received at 1918 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. Dec. 3rd, 1918

T13FY FBE 11

East Hampton, N.Y. Dec. 3, 1918, N.Y.

MRS. WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 Fifth Ave. New York, N.Y.

We are thinking of you with deepest understanding and love

ADELE HEETER

957A

Received at 957A

1918 Dec. 2 am 2:58

AGFY 2 Nite.

DC Washington D.C.

MRS. W.D. STRAIGHT
1130 5th Ave. New York, N.Y.

Deepest sympathy

JAMES HICKS.
Copy of cable from Colonel House to Mrs. Straight, repeated over the telephone to me by Mr. Philip Hutchins, December 1st, 1918.

Mrs. House, Gordon, Washington and I send you our very deepest sympathy. Soon as the fighting ceased I sent for Willard to help me in the peace negotiations. His untimely death has deprived his country of one destined to play an important part in molding her future and I personally feel that I have lost a very dear friend.

Hoover has cabled from Paris asking me to transmit to you the following message quote: I know you have the courage to bear even this we all loved him quote.

Richard.

My dear Mrs. Straight... Jessica and I send you our love and deepest sympathy words cannot express our sorrow.

Leigh Hunt.
UNION~

WILMINGTON, D.C.

RECEIVED AT COTTON EXCHANGE BUILDING, NEW YORK
35 4 GT 83
WILMINGTON, NC 1149 AN DEC 2/8

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1255
120 BWAY NEW YORK

THE SAD NEWS HAS JUST REACHED US HERE PLEASE ACCEPT
OUR SINCERE SYMPATHY IN YOUR GREAT LOSS WILLARD YOU MIGHT
HAVE KNOWN WAS MY BEST AND MOST DEPENDABLE FRIEND IN
NEW YORK I HURT TO FEEL THAT HIS LIFE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN TAKEN AT THIS TIME WITH SO GLORIOUS A FUTURE
AFTER SUCH DISTINGUISHED SERVICE TO OUR COUNTRY PLEASE HAVE ME
ADvised OF ANY ARRANGEMENTS IN WHICH I MAY BE OF
ANY PERSONAL ASSISTANCE THE shock IS VERY HARD TO BEAR VERY

MRS W D STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK

BANNETT AND I SEND OUR DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND SINCERE LOVE
MRS SANDERS P JONES

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

003934
Telegraph to Mrs. Willard Straight:

To: New York NY 1030 Dec 2 1918

MRS. WILLARD D. STRAIGHT
1130 Fifth Ave. New York

Rosamond and I are greatly saddened to learn of Willard's death. We sympathize deeply with you and hope that this noble and heroic memory may comfort you in your sorrow.

Albert B. Kerr

Telegram to Robert Lansing:

To: New York NY 1030 Dec 2 1918

MRS. WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 5th Ave. New York

I desire to send to you the sincere sympathy of Mrs. Lansing and myself on the death of your husband; it is a great loss to our country.

Robert Lansing

Telegram to Mrs. Lansing:

To: New York NY 1030 Dec 2 1918

Mrs. Willard D. Straight
1130 Fifth Ave. New York

The League of Foreign born citizens deeply mourns with you the irreparable loss of Major Straight. He was one of the league's most interested and helpful friends in his passing the nation has lost one of its brilliant sons as a true gentleman a man of splendid achievements and of rare promise.

Nathaniel Phillips President.
Mrs. William Straight
New York

I am inexpressibly shocked to learn of the death of Major Straight and extend to you my sincerest sympathy. Major Straight rendered notable services to our cause and this war and made a reputation in connection here with in keeping with his splendid ability and noble character if there is anything that I may do I shall esteem it a privilege to be called upon.

Henry D. Lindsley

Mrs. William Straight
New York

I share in your great sorrow and send you our heartfelt sympathy and love.

Lucy and Walter

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
MRS. WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

I AM INEXPRESSIBLY GRIEVED TO LEARN OF THE DEATH OF YOUR SPLENDID
HUSBAND THE ONLY COMFORT YOU CAN HAVE IS THE KNOWLEDGE HE DIED THE
DEATH OF A HERO IN GIVING HIS LIFE AS HE DID FOR HIS COUNTRY SUCH
A GLORIOUS RECORD IS A COMFORT AND YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO DRAW FREELY
UPON IT PLEASE BE ASSURED OF MRS. MCAUDEE DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND MINE.
IF THERE IS ANY WAY IN WHICH I CAN BE OF THE LEAST SERVICE YOU KNOW
HOW GLADLY I AM AT YOUR COMMAND.

W. O. MCAUDEE
1110 A

POSTAL TELEGRAPH - COMMERCIAL CABLES

55 F MUND 11
MY NY 2nd

246 PM

H D C 2nd 1917

Mrs. Willard Straight,
1130 Fifth Ave. NY,

My deepest sympathy with you and yours in this sad hour

Clarence H. Mackay.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
CABLEGRAM

"VIA COMMERCIAL"

20 BROAD STREET.

RECEIVED AT

2745 F 20 XSF HONGKONG

SECRETARY OF WILLARD STRAIGHT 120 BROADWAY NEW YORK

CONVEY SINCEREST SYMPATHY MRS STRAIGHT MR MRS MATHESON MR MRS ROSS

SHOWSON

MATHESON H. MATHESON

PASS P-14

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
GIVE DOROTHY ALL SYMPATHY IN THIS DREADFUL MOMENT
MORGAN

THE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL WOMEN'S TRADE UNION LEAGUE
SEND THEIR DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO YOU IN YOUR HOUR OF TRIAL
EMMA STECHAGEN

TIFY FBE 20 NL
D CHICAGO ILLS DEC 3-4 1918
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
NEW YORK NY

TIFY FBE 21 2 EX NL
CK ALBANY NEW YORK DEC 3-4 1918
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK NY

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION NEW YORK STATE WOMEN SUFFRAGE PARTY DESIRES
TO EXPRESS TO YOU THE SINCERE SYMPATHY OF ITS MEMBERS
M R EDGE
COMMANDING SECRETARY
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK

BEYOND EXPRESSION IN ANY LANGUAGE DEAR MRS STRAIGHT IS THE
DEPTH OF THE SYMPATHY WHICH MRS OHL, JOAN AND I
FEEL FOR YOU IN YOUR GREAT AFFLICTION. MORE THAN YOU CAN
KNOW IS WILLARD'S TAKING AWAY A PERSONAL BLOW TO ME.

OF ALL THE MEN WHOSE PATHS HAVE CROSSED MY OWN
IN THE YEARS OF MANHOOD I LOVED HIM BEST, AND
YOU KNOW A MAN'S LOVE FOR ANOTHER CAN BE SOMETHING VERY
REAL AND VERY FINE. I MOURN WITH YOU AND
MY HEART IS HEAVY WITH SORROW FOR WILLARD. HE LOVED
LIFE SO AND HAD SOMUCH TO LIVE FOR. THE
CUTTING OFF OF HIS SPLENDID LIFE AT ITS VERY THRESHOLD,
THE TAKING AWAY OF THE YEARS OF HAPPINESS AND ACCOMPLISHMENT

WHICH HE HAD SO MUCH RIGHT TO EXPECT AND WE
TO EXPECT FOR HIM, THE DEPRIVATION OF THE FATHERS RIGHT
TO WITNESS AND GUIDE AND GLORY IN THE GROWTH AND
DEVELOPMENT OF HIS CHILDREN—THE THOUGHT OF THESE THINGS COMBINED
WITH MY POIGNANT GRIEF OVER THE LOSS OF MY FRIEND
MAKE HIS DEATH TO ME THE WARS SUPREME TRAGEDY. MY
SORROW FOR YOU IS BEYOND ALL MEASURING

J K OHL

930PM
MRS. WILLARD STRAIGHT

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR INCE CONCILIANCE

MRS. WILLARD STRAIGHT

29 1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK NY

DEEPEST SYMPATHY

JOHN J. PERSHING

120P
AS28SY 28 NL
O SW EG O N Y 2
MRS WIL LARD STRAIGHT

UNION

W. D. S.
A. W. F.

CR A T TIEDLER 120 NWAT NEW YORK NY

OUR SINCERE SYMPATHY GOES OUT TO YOU WILLARD GROWN UP WITH OUR BOYS AND

HAS BEEN A DEAR FRIEND TO US WE APPRECIATE MORE KEENLY THE DEPTH OF YOUR GRIEF

MR AND MRS ELISHA B POWELL.

W. D. S.
W. F.

CR A T TIEDLER 120 NWAT NEW YORK NY

1918 DEC 3 2 PM

MRS WIL LARD B STRAIGHT

1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK

I HAVE JUST LEARNED OF YOUR OVERTHROWING SORROW MY HEART IS

FULL OF LOVING SYMPATHY FOR YOU HOW I WISH I COULD HELP YOU

HARRIET PRATT

Received at

T 2 FD Y 29 1918 THIRD AVE N Y NEAR 91 ST.
PHONE LENOX 6748

LONDON DEC 3 1918

MRS STRAIGHT

2 (1130 FIFTH AVE ) NEW YORK

TERribly DISTRESSED KNEW NOTHING OF ILLNESS UNTIL TODAY

WOULD HAVE GONE TO SEE HIM ACCEPT OUR DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND LOVE

AMLERC OILCE AND DOROTHY QUEENBOROUGH

747A
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
JACKSON NH DEC 8

MRS WILLARD D STRAIGHT

1130 FIFTH AVE NY

IT IS WITH DEEP REGRET THAT I HAVE JUST LEARNED OF

THE DEATH OF MR STRAIGHT PLEASE ACCEPT MY SINCERE SYMPATHY

10 P JNO L SENIOR

WESTERN UNION

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK

MY HEART IS BROKEN I LOVED HIM LIKE A SON I WAS SO PROUD OF HIM

CAN I BE ANY SERVICE TO YOU I HAVE NO WORDS OF CONSOLATION

LOUISVILLE KY VIA WESTBURY NY DEC 2 1918

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

98 NEW YORK NY

IF I JUST BELIEVE THE SAD NEWS IN THE PAPERS ACCEPT MY DEEPEST

DEEP SYMPATHY WHICH IS IT FOR BEYOND ME TO EXPRESS

B R SWAN

522P
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

ALL MY LOVE AND THOUGHTS AND SYMPATHY ARE WITH YOU DOBOTHY DEAR
I AM HEART BROKEN FOR YOU AND WOULD GIVE EVERYTHING TO BE OR SOME LITTLE HELP IF MY BEING WITH YOU NOW OR LATER WOULD BRING THE LEAST COMFORT
I WILL SURELY COME HELEN SEND HER DEAREST LOVE AND SYMPATHY WITH MINE

ELIZA [swift]

610PM

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

MY DEEPEST DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND LOVE DEAR DOROTHY I FEEL VERY DEEPLY FOR YOU IN THIS GREAT LOSS AND SORROW

MARY SCOTT TOWNSEND

1229P

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

PLEASE ACCEPT MY SINCERE SYMPATHY IN YOUR GREAT LOSS

MOSES TAYLOR

239P

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

MY DEEPEST DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND LOVE DEAR DOROTHY FROM

ELLANON TAYLOR

1047A
The members of the Italian Congregation of Grace Chapel offer their heartfelt sympathy to you and to your children.

Francisco B. Urbano

Newcomb Carlton, President

George W. E. Atkins, First Vice-President

RECEIVED AT
335 FIFTH AVENUE, Phone Lenox 4740
T395 FY 9819

SD NEW YORK NY 225P DEC 2 1918

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

1130 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK

WORDS FAIL ME TO EXPRESS THE DEEP SORROW WITH WHICH I LEARN OF STRAIGHT'S UNTIMELY DEATH I HAD FOR HIM A FEELING OF TRUE FRIENDSHIP AND A PROFOUND ADMIRATION OF HIS RARE QUALITIES OF INTELLECT AND HEART.

I ASSURE YOU THAT MR. STRAIGHT'S FRIENDS SHARE YOUR LOSS AND GRIEF WITH DEEP AND GENUINE SYMPATHY

PAUL M. WARBURY

Newcomb Carlton, President

George W. E. Atkins, First Vice-President

RECEIVED AT
1618 THIRD AVENUE, Phone Lenox 8144
T127 FY 0818

TACOMA WASHINGTON 412PM DEC 2 1918

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

1W)

MY HUSBAND AND I ARE SO SHOCKED TO HEAR SAD NEWS AND SEND OUR DEEP AND HEARTFELT SYMPATHY

GRACE VANDERVILT

927PM

RECEIVED AT
1618 THIRD AVENUE, Phone Lenox 4740
T135 FY 0818

HUNGFORD ENG Y VIA ROSLYN NY DEC 8 1918

MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT

1130 FIFTH AVE NY

LOVE AND SYMPATHY FROM US BOTH WE WERE SO FOND OF HIM

DEAN WARD

1126AM

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Received at
83 FY FEE 8 3 EXTRA
BOSTON MASS VIA ROBSON NY DEC 1918
MRS WILLARD STRAIGHT
1130 5TH AVENUE
DEAREST LOVE AND DEEP SYMPATHY
MARY WHEELock
734PM

Received at
T2G FY FEE 15/14
PLD LONDON DECEMBER 7 1918
MRS STRAIGHT
1130 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK
CONFIDENl THESE NOUVELLE PARTIQUOIS PENDIEMENT
VOTRE DOLCEUR

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
"Please extend Mrs. Willard Straight most sincere invitation from me come France for work during remaining months Army is here. Carter."

"Please accept sincere sympathy. We are deeply thankful for all you have done in America for Y.W.C.A. here and for large service your husband has rendered Association since arrival in France."

"Accept my deepest sympathy. Elsie Head."

"Way I express my sympathy in your great loss."

"Please extend Mrs. Willard Straight most sincere invitation from me come France for work during remaining months Army is here. Carter."
To Frank Polk from Archinclose

Straight's friends are, most anxious that you confer with his wife and learn her views respecting present disposition of his remains. In the event that she wishes his body brought back at once to the United States, Colonel House would regard it as a personal favor if the Secretary of War would authorize this to be done. As soon as the armistice was signed, Colonel House requested that Straight be detailed to his missions and crew had selected Straight as his chief executive officer for the work of the Peace Commission. The fact that Straight died after the cessation of hostilities and that, at the time of his death, he was attached to a diplomatic mission would seem to justify the Secretary of War in granting permission for his body to be brought at...
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 1st, 1918

Dear Dorothy,

There is nothing that can be said at this time of consolation, I know but I do want you to feel that my thoughts have been with you these last days, and that I cannot bear to think that this blow has fallen upon you. Willard's energies and intellect were always bent towards the service of his country and now at last he has made the supreme sacrifice for her. You can always be proud of the splendid work he has done and the splendid work he was going to do for America. Every man who came in contact with him affectionately yours,

James H. Farney
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Dear sir: -

I think it is only one's own courage -

or philosophy that can keep one. I sha to -

remember that "my" is -

true and deep -

one can not attempt to try -

anything everything to you: the sorrow is too deep -

in truth: but these times will come to you. in good -

Sunday

67 Park Avenue

My dear Dorothy: -

Nathaniel has just come one of the sad news you have had and -

my heart goes out to you -

in deep and living sympathy -

and a great longing to be of help to you -

and yet I know well that -

one must hear a groan -
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Time. I saw him, it is unchangeable to think how his death was the kind while we hurt him. I could not say more for one's beloved them hurt.

If there is anything I can do to help you, you know well. But I should do it gladly. It is love. I gave you Jesus, your children, your friends are mine. But I think you need help here to be alone. And in my way I keep hearing good news. And we all hall not go to you, yet. But I can always be thinking of you, my dear. I feel very, very much loving heartfelt sympathy.

Affectionately,

Amid Lily

[Signature]

Sunday

My dear Dorothy,

I can find it hard to be kind.

Indeed, it was hard to understand.

I am always thinking of you, my dear. Pray for me.
Dear Doris: —

Adolph & I both ped in to see you & to inquire about your husband this afternoon, and were terribly shocked to hear of his death. I've been feeling very very sty.
for you and wish there were something we might do help you. Would you let us come in to see you? Please do. With much love.

[Signature]

Wednesday, December 7th

[Address: 1130 Fifth Avenue]

Darling darling—I thought tonight I'd like to help you see how I'd like you. Perhaps it will give you some thought of all our love for you. We shall miss all the people we love in these last days of December. Come soon and see us. All our love.

[Signature]

Mrs. A. B. Straight
My dear Dorothy:

In answer to the recent letter from S. I. C. D., it seems that you have been in poor health for some time. I am sorry to hear this, and I hope that you will soon be well again.

I have been thinking about the situation and have decided to take some action. I will explain the situation to you in person when I have the opportunity. For now, I will keep you informed of my progress.

Thank you for your concern.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

14 rue de l'Ecuquemain
Paris, December 1

Dear Dorothy,

You have been very much in my heart during the past week while Willard has been making his gallant fight. It was for you, and because you that he made it and you helped him every moment. But you must know, as I do, that he has gone on to greater opportunities, to higher stages. He has gone on - with honor thrust upon him, gained by himself, by his own exertion, by fighting, by growing, by facing the world squarely and meeting with tremendous vitality its problems and its high hopes. If he has gone on just when there was most need of his energy, just when...

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

December 1st, 1915

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
all his intellect and vigor could have been of the greatest service to the world, you must feel that for him it was to live on the mountain tops in the heat of action, looking forward and upward but never back. The gods loved him well, gave him his gift, and plumed him this last year so he could feel regret. During these two years since I said goodbye to you I have grown to have a different feeling about death. His lesson must be a friend, a hero, a guide, a beginning, not an end. It seems like a voyage toward new seas, a sailing path with all its tremendous apprehensions and eager courage toward an unknown world and strange adventures and unparalleled opportunities of knowledge and service. Passage to another world than India! Are they not all the same? God: You must be happy for him now. That he had taken flight first through the winds and the clouds, that he is the first of you two to fly and free and open his eyes upon the new heaven and a new earth. You must be ready to follow when the time is ripe. It will take all your courage and patience and devotion. But you have so much. Willard lived every moment of his life to the full, and he had not stopped growing now. He is going on.

You must grieve him and be ready to meet him on his own high level. I have much faith in you, child. You will not fail. And you will carry with you those beautiful children that are a part of him too. My deep love to you and my best love. I believe in you down to the ground.

Sincerely,

Alvy Calhoun
When I think of all you must be suffering, you who have known so much grief and fought with others, it just seems so hard that this lesson should come into your life. 

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I'm sure your sympathy is sincere and my heart aches.

46 East Seventieth Street
I wish that I could do some thing to help you but I know I'm truly of no help. Every thing seems grim.

But true heart standing and sympathy,

Sincerely yours,

Your love,

My dear Dorothy,

It seems almost unfair to bother you with another expression of sympathy or of affection, since we are the most heartfelt friends can keep to little. But all the same love sending these few lines to tell you how continually you are in my thoughts.

I, FIFTH AVENUE.
That your life still continues to me, with what real grief I think of your sorrows. All through your happiness, your example has meant so much to your friends—it has been a real possession, even to the "distant" ones like myself. And now in your desolation, we know that your spirit of courage will be in proportion to your own suffering.
be the strength or loveliness of your love or the relationship of which not even death can hurt the memory nor render it less your own.

Affectionately yours,

[Signature]

December 1st, 1916

Dear Daddy - I heard Willard's death today and went up to see you and found you had come home there. I can't hear it though if you all about, you know. We had our Christmas and learned for Uncle and we both love you - sometime the presence of some one feeling the same way that you do, is a comfort. Perhaps you would care to see me, but don't do it, if it causes you to be alone.

Love,

[Signature]

December 1916.
[Handwritten text not legible]
Dear Dorothy:

What can I say to you. I have been praying and hoping that this might be spared you, and now that it has happened, I can only hope that God will give you strength. I think you have as hard a thing ahead of you as can be, and so it may help for you to know that your friends know you will be braver and finer about it than anyone could be.

Devotedly,

"Mr. Davis"

[2/27/18]
I was with my aunt right after the news of Walker's being wounded, and then a week later came the word that he died. At first none of us knew how we could bear it, or how she would bear it, or how she would bear it. And the first week he seemed to be at all. But now we all know that he is alive and is still himself, and that all the wonderful, splendid people who have died, are really all together, and are surely waiting for us and watching us.

I know how splendid Mr. Straight is, and I cannot help but be glad for the many others like my cousin who will have him now, though my heart aches when I think of you.

The time in the hereafter is going to be so much longer and more beautiful than the few years any of us have in this life, and I know now it will be all so very quickly till we join those we love.

It is human and natural.
to be very sad at such a loss
and to miss someone always,
but it is also a very wonderful
and proud feeling to have such
a chance to be as brave, if not
braver, than any soldier.

Dear Dorothy, you know how
everyone who has been near you, will
always love you and feel any
thing in the world to help you or
comfort you.

I am thinking of you constantly,
and I send you my very tendered
love from,

Sethon Beine Dancoch

---

52, WEST 49TH STREET.

My dear Dorothy:

Domnie has just told me
of your great loss, and great.
you only know but we do know
something of it and I want to
tell you how much we grieve
for you and with you.

Your good luck and die
are not devoid of faith and
the trust committed to him.
by doing his duty to the full,
and doing it wonderfully well.
He has left a good
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Sunday

Dec. 5, 1914

KNOLE
WESTBURY
LONG ISLAND

Dear Dorothy,

I understand how when I try to express what I feel to you, I cannot

you to know that I am

failing. Thinking to

in this terrible moment

ever after.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Sunday, Jan. 24th.

43 Fifth Avenue
New York

My dear Mrs. Straight:

The news of your great grief has just come to invite tonight and all the family tender sympathy, that well up in my heart upon your beloved head.

May the calmness of quiet of your soul find the abiding love and consolation of God, our Father, and may His spirit rest itself upon you so that the knowledge of love triumphant over death never distance.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The distance between you must seem very long
but I do not doubt and does bridge distances far
greater than mere miles and I know his heart
are full of gratitude toward you and of love
for you.

I cannot write any more now as my heart
is too full for utterance, but on this, my first
drive, I wanted to leave a few lines for you
to say that I am here and waiting - until the
time when you may wish to see me - to whom
you are very dear.

These lines from an old book of mine came
to mind the other day and I think they may
express something of the feeling of your beloved

M.L.D.

Dear dear Dorothy,

It is with something akin to amaze
that I send you these few lines for I know some-
thing of how severe your present suffering
is and feel that no one has a right to ridicule
upon you. Not for an instant have I believed
but what it would all end happily and
that your health would be sustained by the
consciousness of its own splendor and its
results of its example. All of your friends are
with you in spirit every moment and trying
to give you each to give him of their strength.
you husband and your friends notified you
"It all that I can, just now do for thee
To do nothing. This my prayer must be -
That thou mayst never guess, nor ever see
The all-encircling Hes nothing done-into me!"

Good bless you dear now and always. And may the strength
and comfort you now -

Your devoted friend

December first

Dec. 1, 1915.
Hotel Ritz
Place Vendome
Paris

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dear Mrs. Straight -

I wanted to write you as soon as I heard that Mr. Straight was ill, when it seemed that he still must live, to tell you how I was one of many, many people strangely known to him who felt the wonderful quality of his life, who were aware of its fine impact on his personality. It is

By 37th Street.
New York City.
Sunday, December 1.

Always friendly and faithfully yours,

[Signature]
I know no one who has played his part more perfectly. In friendship has almost appeared silent into something commonplace. Otherwise I should not incline otherwise.

It is because of the circumstances that now and then someone actually walks through life with wide open eyes, seeing far, someone with keen sensibilities, and inexpressible sympathy, who will not compromise with lesser things. Life is made precious and redeemed into something worth having.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
as with a full heart.
The pleasure that you and your husband have from each other will give you courage to take up your life and live it for the sake of the children. After all, it is but a thin line that separates the dark from the light, and the love that you and each other have spent together will be a comfort in whatever it is that this world has in store for you. I know that I am the friend you have lost, and this is why I write to you and say that I love you, and that I

Dearly beloved,

I beg you to hear from your husband soon. It was a terrible shock to hear that he had passed away last night. I hope that you and he had been able to lead lives in accord with your wishes, and I hope that you will be able to find comfort in knowing that I love you. At least, I can say that I love you, and that I

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
How much I feel for you. I am Falck in the country, and has not yet heard. I know how deeply she joins me in sympathy, and allgive here the magazine feel his going so much and could be could lighten your sorrows. Please call or any of us for anything we can do.

[Signature]

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[Signature]
Dear Dorothy,

I want to send you a little clip, just because I am so awfully, awfully sorry. I wish I could put in writing what I feel for you. I have thought of you all this past week, I wish I could do more than send my very deepest sympathy in this way. Bobby

Willard
admire more than any one else. And those who do her know you do well, love and admire you too. I hereby and wish that only there were something that could bring you comfort.

Lots and lots of love,

from Amelia Hamilton Hadd

Sunday,

119 East 81st St
224 Madison Avenue

Dorothy dear, I have been away. If I have been thinking about you more than I can possibly tell you. To think that this has happened to you - you who have always tried so hard to make happy even one with little you come in contact - and when all your friends love and

Dear Dorothy,

I wish I could see how it's been keeping you at this time. I know that it is my fault,

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
for me to feel that
nothing I can do
or can make any
difference. I can
for 1st so very deeply -

Sunday Evening

On East Seventy-seventh Street

My Dear Mrs. Straight,

You will have

hundreds of letters for you and
so widely known and universally
beloved, but I must add one
more, for all day, I have
been thinking how unexpressibly
tragic it is that you who have
given so much of your life
in doing good for others and
whose home has been so
decked happy should be
called upon to make the
supreme sacrifice - and
at this time when everyone is looking to the return of their nearest and dearest. But it must not be forgotten that your gallant husband gave his life just exactly as if he had been shot down in front of the trenches, and that while you have made the supreme offering you also have the supreme consolation of knowing that length of years could have brought him no greater honors.

Don't think of announcing this soon later. From your earliest childhood I have always had such admiration and affection for you that in this hour of trial I would you to know how much I sympathized with you.

Very Sincerely Yours

Francis V. Greene
December 2, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Willard Straight:

The morning papers told me of the sad news, that your beloved husband passed away on Sunday, in France. Mr. Straight rendered splendid works and services in every way, and my memories of him have made a lasting impression on me. This is not only a great loss to you but to the country as well as nations, West and East. May I express, from my heart, my fullest sympathy to you and your family.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Note: The handwriting is not legible enough to transcribe accurately.]
Day to you that a grateful County appreciates the work you done for the sacrifices made.

With sincere sympathy

Cordially,

F.X. Hanks

Thirty-nine East Sixty-ninth Street

Dear Mr. Straight,

During the three days we have been in Newport, we have looked anxiously at each daily bulletin regarding Typhoon.

The people of Illinois, with a great hope and longing that he would recover.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
And that God in His wisdom would bring him back to His home and you. My own prayers are now definitely answered. And can never know here as Earth, but your faith and mine made us to believe that God has a very good
Dear Dorothy.

I wish there were anything at all that I could do to help you. Please do not think this note an intrusion. To my sympathy for you is very deep and very sincere, I'd do any thing I could.

With loving thoughts and our deepest sympathy,

Karl Farnes.

December 1st, 1918

December 1st, 1918
to make up grief easier.
I have known Willard a long time & always with affectionate regard for himself & respect for his ability & gifts. It is a real loss & oh I am so very sorry for you my dear! I am here to have to have you & the children. With love I am yours
Lucy James

Dear Davie,
On returning from out of town a few minutes ago I decided to come to ask about Willard. As you told me that sad news.
I cannot begin to tell you how sorry I am for you, all here.
Sincerely,
Sympathetically,

7 EAST SEVENTIETH STREET
Dear [Name],

You tell me how fine
I am of you at [Name] as I am sure you are
Know that in my heart
For all the joy
in your heart.

Yours,

[Signature]

Walter B. James

When I first met him
in that ocean of love
I was very much impressed
by him, as have watched
his career with a great deal of interest.
In our own social life
to which so many years
have been filled with joy
fulfilled the promise
of great success, should
do any telephoning, writing
or anything for you
just let me know.
You know how I would
love to help, for I can't
help thinking of you
every moment.
With love — the deepest
sympathy.

Dearest Dorothy,
I have just heard — I
simply did not know what
to write you, it is
to terribly sad. I only
wish I could turn myself
into Beulah so that
you could have known

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
With you is whom you could really go for love and sympathy. All your friends are giny you that, but I know we all feel very helpless to help in any way. Willard was such a wonderfully fine man, and had such opportunities to do real things in the future, that it does seem impertinent to remind you lots with what a right I am going to ask to see you again very soon. I will come again very soon but don't think I feel one unless you really want to. If I can

No. 63. 49th St

My dear Mrs. Straight:

Remembering always your great goodness to me and hundreds of others, I write to say that I think of you in your anxiety and I pray for the passing of health to begin to be gained by the Bim of all good gifts. I am glad to tell you that the League is
With a success and will live for years
to come without further efforts. I am
most grateful to you for your patience
and generosity during the five years
of struggle. Believe me always,

Jeanne Ticknor

Dear Mr. Straight:

Our convention in
Albany adopted resolutions
of sympathy to be
sent to you. I feel
that I must send
you a word of
sympathy, so often
does my heart turn
to you, dear and
lovely Mrs. Straight.
Your love has lived so nearly and been such a light to us all. — How often such a great record in times of peace! Major has entered all in the service of his country — in what high gratitude we must ever hold him. How each new sacrifice that comes within our personal knowledge stirs us anew to service to our country.
continue with your good projects and this.
With thoughts of affectionate sympathy for you
and your dear children,
with warm regard.

Harrall D. Landauer
Sunday Eve.

I have thought of you
every moment today.
My heart is just breaking
for you! I wanted to come
see you last night but thought
I had better. Your courage
was inspiring and I
shall never forget the
look in your face.
Why you—who have lived
daily for others.
served by calling upon to give this impression describes to hard to understand but the way you have met it makes me feel that Willard is closer than you were then before. Good night, dear. God bless you.

Edith [signature]

I have been with the children and they have been so sweet.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Page 185

[Handwritten text]
Dear [Name],

I am so sad to hear the news. I know how hurtful it must be and there is nothing anyone can do to help. I wish...

[Signature]

[Date: Dec. 1, 1917]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Here are not fast to do but are, very near — there somewhere near you — enough to help, console — were close as we are — they have been the sorest need — and I think we both have had the love — inspiration — if two such friends, that each having their presence is entirely unbearable, it gives me the courage to go on, to try to be worthy of their ideals, when otherwise one could only wish

There is nothing done. They care? I would not do so for you — if I could — I am staying in here in Town.

So I wanted to feel sure

If you should want me

but do not wish for me to feel

you should made any effort

for me. — If I did not be

of any help if you in any

way come here — It if

you feel you could come

donw to the quiet of my

little house — you with

have my only thought is

for you — Yours devoted

[Livingston]

[Signature]
Sunday, Dec. 1st

My dear Mrs. Straight,

We have all been

so grieved and shocked

to hear this afternoon

the sad news of the

great loss which

has come to you.

Those of us who

have had the privilege
To your friendship and interest, feel that we must send to you an expression of our deepest sympathy and loss.

In this all the members of the Three Arts Club join us.

With heartfelt sympathy,

Yours sincerely,

[Signatures]

Betty Hoenig
Catherine Rossen

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
And remain to the end.

As thou goest, farewell, and may the end

Shall meet again, in face to face, this friend

You forever dear.

Poth go as on strong heart! Thou while

You travel forward mile by mile

We labor with a backward smile

Tell you can mistake;

And striving his sleep, to reach his wake

Or whistling, as he sees you through the brake

Wells on a slate.

Sincerely,

Dec 1 1918

Dear Madam,

My dear Mr. Straight,

With great sorrow did

I learn of the death of your beloved husband

In your loneliness and unutterable grief

I went to join with those whose heart felt

Sympathy goes out to you. We know only

Too well that there is no pain we can called

Equal to endure greater than that which

Came when the heart on its loneliness gleans

For that fellowship which was so precious

And now is not. It seems to us then that

All color has faded from life, and the very

Things that but a little while before were

So beautiful seem but to mock us with

This gleans. We understand how much

Of the joy of life and the glory we behold

In nature one day because he was there.
It still seems so wonderful that He Who was dead should have been able to show Himself alive again, and that at first to a lonely woman, who had known what it was to love and then to lose, whose heart was breaking under the burden of her sorrow. It was an appreciation of this overwhelming truth that made it possible for Robert Low Thayer, Emerson, to write:

He has but turned a corner—still
He presses on with right good will
Through vale and mead, by height and hill,
That all some awakens day,
That all some uplands, hopeful way
That you and he through many a doubtful day
Advance still.

He is not dead—This friend—Not dead
But in the path we mortal tread
But some few shifting steps ahead

Yet this house we who sorrow with you
Feel so helpless, and our heart to comfort
And to lessen the sting of grief cannot
Find a way of fulfilling itself. It can only trust that your will find consolation
In commiserating with him who came to
Sweep every tear from off your face. It is
In these heavy homes, that thus often comes to
Us with a new freshness the meaning of our faith. "Because I love ye shall love also."
He that believeth in me shall never die," and
Many others, of his sayings, take on new color.
Not only because these verses express a
Great hope, or are the fine, poetic sentiment
Of a good and noble life, but because they
Rest upon the dispensing part of our hope.
Resurrection can they calm the sorrow-tossed heart.
yet at the same time, you have no consolation of knowing how well he has done and he could not die for any greater cause and yet will I am sure always be a comfort to you.

Don't think of announcing him in any way for it is not affected first ever and I really can't help telling you how much I love in

Hotel Webster
Forty West Forty-fifth Street
New York.

My dear brother,

I really feel so badly, I hardly know how to begin but I do want to send you this for your family. Someone after talking to

Henry yesterday I felt there was great hope and today was a very bad accident. He is with Dr. Warren.
Little word of comfort—
Every moment you are in my heart— I am coming tomorrow.
Today I know you are too tired—
God keep you, Dorothy dear, and I know He will help you—

Dear, dear, Dorothy— will you come at my heart. I want to go to you today, but I know you are too alone, and that it is better to wait—

There is nothing I can say that would tell you what depths of love I wish I could understand.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 1, 1918

Dear Mr. Straight:

Perhaps, when this letter reaches you, in the
least remembrance that so
many of us had for Willard
you may have been able to
find a measure of comfort:
To the New Republic, I sent
many things; but no gift of
the New Republic's was more
need for me than the gift
of Willard's friendship.
I had been at work on
the New Republic for half a
year, perhaps, before I met
him. And during this time
he was only a name for
me. The question used to
be raised, in confidence, as
to what Willard would think
of this proposed or that proposal. Then,
about the time we went into the
war, I talked with him in Wash-
ington for the first time. And it
was easy to see why his name
was always spoken with love and
confidence, in New Republic meetings.
To even the youngest and newest
of us he offered a partnership
in affection.

No one who knew Willard
could miss the inspiration of
his friendship. But for a young
man, this presence of himself,
Willard was a guide as well
as comfort. He had qualities
that a young man looks
for—sudden pain—and then, when he saw them in a man like Willard, his faith restored again. It was impossible not to admire him because of his impartiality with anyone who wanted to avoid responsibility—not to respect him because he was so ready to let his opinions rise true to facts—not to love him because he was so gay and strong and interest in what other people were thinking.

There is little comfort in anything that people can say. But in the joint marks which Willard has left on the granite who knew him, and in the reflection his courage gave to younger men, I know that you must find satisfaction. It was always an incentive for me, to try to earn his approval. He will not be here to give it, now. But I shall value it, some the less. And, if you will let me, I shall make you guardian for the admiration and affection I shall always have for him.

With deepest sympathy,
Sincerely yours,

Charles May
My dear brother,

There is no one in the house to carry a book, and no one can have lost one of our own guarding. All being is thus of which I would say to you, or feel at all. We have been in a manner of speaking that we, the old man, said to have it, and that we have been of speaking the way of the old man. I am only interested in your life with the kind in your life.

I am writing from the desk...
Oh! my dear, there is nothing I can say able to help. I know what sorrow is. Tell you have free of this. My heart is for you. Be right. Leave to you. You have been here. You have been free of these. Courage. I am your. I can help you, too. The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University.
Regrets as fine in one heart few there are or any Whose that is true.

William was very wonder full of vision and the power of achievement.
It seems a very wonderful memory to his friends and it do much more to yo and
The children.

My heart is heavy for you. You who should have every thing have been deprived
was the consolation of being with William. If I were to change.

To me because what you have done to me these last months and how that face achieving
Dear Mrs. Straight,

This is a word to express my sincerest sympathy to you and yours. Above all, as President of the land, I feel sure this must be so. This is not what you have been turned, I always wished you husband and I admired his talent and his character. During his comparatively short life he had more his influence felt in a marked degree, when his country called came it was characteristic of him to be at next to join the cause and now you have at least the satisfaction of
Recognizing that he did his duty and made his supreme sacrifice and that he died for his country, please accept this very deep sympathy that I feel for you at this time of sorrow.

You will have so many notes at this time that I buy if you ask to listen to a message like this one as I simply wanted to let you know that I was thinking of you.

Your most sincerely, Charles A. Monroe

Security

I do wish that there were something that I could do for you.

There are many to day who are sharing your sorrow. Grays, Straight had so many friends, and was so loved by them, they feel that it would ease some to know the family feels that the position that he held has been taken away and has left a place that cannot be filled.

I know that you have many All my love and sympathy

Earl 69th street.

Your friend-Helen.
of your friends will you hear, but
of at any time you are alone and
would care to come and see me. At
least for I would like to come.

With all my love to you and the
children.

It's always your friend,

[Signature]

Sunday, Dec. 1st

The Assistant Secretary of State
Washington

Dear Dorothy,

I am through if
no one but you and Mildred
and my heart goes out
to you. My dear Dorothy, but
this is so hard to do or
talk, just as a moment
when I long to help
you—if only I could—and
yet I know that
you cannot realize how
Carrie and I are feeling and praying for you.
I have been thinking
on my earlier association
with Willard as the key
beginning of our friendship.
It was in Harvard in
the depths of winter when
I went at his request to
help him bring poor fondest.
He took long walks together
in the biting cold and
called for me the night,
and my admiration for his
strength and courage.

because a very real and
powerful thing in my
own life. Has come to typify "come-
the-cold." Don't you too
feel that this is one of his
great qualities?
He was one of those friends
whose friendship never weakened
when we lived apart, and
his death somehow will
leave an empty gap, because
shall always feel him
near me.
You, too, are full of courage and spiritual strength, just as he is, and God will give you the strength to meet the suffering and anguish, and you will find this strength, never your poverty or your pride of him and in the unfolding life of his children.

You never could or ever, always to help you in any way I can, for Mexico's sake.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Date]

Dear Mr. Straight,

I have just heard the heart-breaking news which has come to me today. May God send a word of real and deep sympathy.

Everybody who has known you has felt how big and
Dear Dorothy,

I have been thinking about your letter and the advice you gave me. I would like to ask you for some help with my work. I am not sure how to proceed. I was thinking about taking a course at the university, but I am not sure if it would be beneficial for me. I would appreciate your advice on this matter.

Thank you for your time.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
I say but that I once was
seen to bear a very heart - there
for you. As fully as if we had
bled on the battle field -
now just seeing, he did restore
his country - it is a proud
memory for you - for his
children. God help you and
them. I shall - in the
wishes you do - in others may
you find the strength. I fear
this great storm.

With loving sympathy,
Always your friend.

Ella Poll Bailey

Dec. 1, 1908

Dear Dorothy,

Your Godmother's heart is aching for you -
with you, in these anxious
days. I do not even know
as I write, what is your
latest news. I wish I
could do something for
you. I am sorry you do not
know me well enough - there
me well enough for me to
Count me in, that will do.

Fank 1. Reueld Preston.

God keep you. Give me strength for the snow in the joy of the snow. Most sincerely,

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
127 Montague Street,  
Brooklyn, New York  

Dear Patty,  

of our great sorrow  
I cannot speak — great  
but I must not, for a while,  
begin to reach all mine.  
But if a letter later you  
can kind comfort and  
kindness in the loving.
and unflattering as my duty to your friends be assured of mine.

Sincerely,
[Signature]

Christmas First, 1915

[Address]

December 1, 1915

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
his understanding & ability
of hers & his are
so more than ours
needed.

Today I can think of
but one thing of that
is what you want
always have meant to
him - what you must
be meaning to him
now.

Dear, dear, so very
different since to me,
so infinitely simple
that I don't see the last reason
of keeping one, but was
with the difficulties
of keeping it - I believe
the first arose of
one of the girls having
betterly struggled out, as
now, passed it on
to more of different sphere.

10 West Fifty-Second Street
New York

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
them for help— for courage— for inspiration, when he is lonely, he has you with him.

When I try to say it, I know it isn't possible; but the way in which I think of the great forces you have said. I must believe that we shall all have to keep marching just as people have always marched. May our sacrifice be just as much in keeping with the great task we have set before us. And more than ever, we will—

Sunday evening.

[Signature]

From you to paint
It is the way—

Election of the year
For the sake—

And please please don't answer— only let me know of every new thing I can do— I shall be grateful.

David.
Dear Darling,

My heart aches for you in your bereavement. You are so brave, I know, but I can't tell you how much you have been in my thoughts. It was deeply I have hoped, during the past weeks that this year's war might not be yours. May your happiness be so bound that I can hardly keep the tears back when I think of you without your fellow-Murton's husband. Yet by your courage you have helped us all to realize the deeper meaning of life, and given everyone more faith to believe that we never are alone or separated from those...
wae. Dear [Name], please accept
my love, and deepest sympathy from
your old friend.

Mrs. Nicole Sloane.

G. T. Port 32 40 N.

My dearest, I send to
of a time left on

Comfort.

Always affectionately,

[Name]

Remember fondly,

Westbury, L.I.

[Handwritten note:] My dear [Name],

There is so little a

friend can say in
difficult times. I feel

I do not know

what to say. Our
dead voices to you

with greatest love

and sympathy.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dear Dorothy,

The terrible blow has fallen and I know how crushed and despairing you must be. It was for the sake and duty of our friends to give you what help they may, for while none of us could help Willard, we all want to help you now that you need it so much. But after all that I am afraid, just now, it is no more than a suggestion of how you may be able to help yourself.

Your love, yourself ever with
Dear Mrs. Straight,

Please accept my sincerest sympathy. I can realize something of what your suffering must be and how terrible the loss of your dear husband must be to you. I also know how very hard it must have been that you could not be with him during his last illness. I was called to see him in consultation with his own physicians on Friday morning and he was then already unconscious. He did not regain consciousness before he died, and I think yours must amount to a severe shock, never to be overcome, to which you are left to work and to carry on in these hard times. I know how true his
Last thought, although impressive to us, must have been with you and the children; his family picture was after a little hotel here. His heart yearned in sympathy to you and the children. This is what we can feel his place has in the new work which shall have given him to you and his country, alas! will feel deeply his loss in the future. He is. May God give you strength.

Yours sincerely

Richard P. King

114 Park Place, Paris
Dec. 6th, 1918

My dear Dorothy:

I have just heard

the sad, sad news

that

He is. Please accept my
deep sympathy,

I wish the family
True with you.

Faithfully,

Sunday morning.

Sunday.

Darling Dorothy,

How can I ever tell you of the sympathy that I feel for you? The last few days have been as full of dread...
for all of us who
know and love
you because we
could not bear to
think of the possibility
of your being ill,
I want you to know
that you are
so brave, so
bravely thinking that
you were so ready
that you could hardly
bear the pain and
anxiety. And it is so
much to think that
you could not have
been with him
when he must have
heard you
and this sacrifice
is one of the great
multitude that may
many have been
Called to bear in mind that the world might some day be a happier and a kinder world, and you counted the cost and chose the hard road in course of separation and risk, and I am sure that you will never regret having done so. Perhaps you ill even be glad that if one had it to do first it was not Willard who was left alone when Arthur died. I used to think and I think there must be some good that ill spring from this, or it would not have happened so young and so good.
and his life's work, all think of Willard. And then it would come to me that Christ's death was in a measure the same. That it was because the was so young and so poor, and so devoted to the relief of mankind, that the impressin that his love in you, his love inside, was deep and permanent. It is then that we'll remember Willard. His death and if it ever comes, it will be able to help you or his children. You know how much happiness that would give. If his brilliant mind, his strength, his courage, his skill, his talents, have said clothing, have been known. But power...
and his qualities to
mind so much better
than I do. Only how
what I have suffered
in a like case, and
that I would have
given everything I
possess in the world
for it, if it could have
saved you.

My devoted friend

Sunday

Dear friend, then don't be
worrying to say and much
just have to you. This is
such a good way and I shall
do it. I want to let you know
that I love you very much
and we shall

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Poor Darling Bosky
I have only just
This minute heard
and my heart is
breaking for you
If there was only
Some time I could
do for you dear
Alas Through this War
I have felt that
even if we were

to make the performer
Sacrifice there would
be to Terrible anguish
To collectors, we have
not had such wonder
ful years of happiness
And Some time go
Through Their whole
lives without love.
But if ever anyone
must Not all the
happier in life you
do, you stand for
What is fair and true to thousands of people and trust knowing you and knowing your kind help to form the greatest help to me. God bless you against doing this.

Thos
I greatly admired your husband and so
enjoyed knowing
Munro. I
I should love to come
any time you feel like
seeing me?

Affly

Marin Harris Willard

Dear Aunt Fette,

My whole heart
goes out to you,

I have not been
up because I was told
you did not want
to see anyone but
if at any time you
want me I would
like to help & be and

Pyne
Dear Land.

There is no word that can speak to the times we're living in. So, we must hold onto hope wherever we can.

This is a real warning to us all, a testament to its consequences. It teaches the lesson of the future clearly.

I do not think we can be held at this moment. It is a moment of deep and endless silence. With sympathy and love,

Mrs. W. O. Thayer

Since the first notice of the uncertainty, there have been mixed reports. Some have been confirmed, while others are still to be verified. I am now working on a letter to you, telling you how truly I appreciate you as always.

Yours, W. W. Finchbridge
A good many wishes come for your husband. Miss W. R. W.  

Mrs. Straight  

The missing word in the text is not clear. The text appears to be a letter or a note, but the handwriting is difficult to read. The text seems to be in English and refers to a person named Mrs. Straight, who is sending wishes for her husband. The text is not fully legible due to the handwriting style and quality of the image.
you and have been inspired all these months by your wonderful example of courage and cheerfulness and service. How I wish I could express to you all that is in my heart! Sorrow for the unfulfilled promise of his life; sympathy for you and the children; but above all, the realization that the last Monday

SIXTEEN EAST FIFTY-FIFTH STREET

Dear Dorothy,

When I read the sad news this morning I was completely overcome. All these days I’ve been thinking of you constantly and hoping and hoping that your husband would be spared. It is a blow and a great sorrow to all of us who love...
full measure of devotion that you and he have given, is not in vain, but will always be an incentive and an ideal to those who know and love and sorrow with you.

Please don't work too hard during the strain of these first weeks. Your friends are so willing to help you with your many burdens, and we should all like to feel that we were helping you in some small way if we could. Please call on me for anything.

Lovingly

Harriet Aldrich

Wood Ford Farm
Avon
Connecticut

Dear Darby

I cannot bear to think of what you and your children have lost, and what the country has lost. It needed Willard. He was a nation to needed shine and it seems to me, so awful to think that he will not be there.

And you dear, I feel from frequent trips every moment during the past two days
I have been writing to you constantly for the last couple of my thoughts and it occurs to me that I cannot bear the burden of what you are going through. I have never known two people this close to me. The friendship of each other is so deep. The friendship of what is best in life. You both have been an inspiration to all of us.

You played your part in this world. The greatest part possible.
I wish I could see you. I wish there were one thing that any of us who love you (and there are such myriad who love you) could do to help for the moment that dear soul is passing pain.

I am pride in that he has done in life—his love for them and the rest of the children—will make it possible I know for you the truearest of people in the hardest battle that there is at first.

I love you and rejoice for and my thoughts are with you—Comming [OSep]

Dear Dorothy
I have just heard of your terrible loss. Words mean so little at a time like this but I want you to know that you have
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

TRINITY-ONE HARRIS STREET
NEW YORK

my dear Mr. Straight,

I have learned of the death of Major Straight with profound regret.
I held him in high esteem and count his loss as a personal sorrow.

With ardent patriotism, he sought to serve his country in the great war

which is now ended, and he was privileged to win distinction in positions of great responsibilities before being called upon to make the supreme sacrifice.

I sympathize with you deeply in your bereavement.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

December second
Dear Dorothy,

I feel simply

Trust write and tell me

how happy I feel for

this morning when I read of

your self love. It seems

and years of love are

the children and

something of each other.

P.S.

Stethum

P.S.

fell somehow children

friends are always a little

different, perhaps it is

because they are connected in

our minds with the really

true happy faces with

responsibilities in

the letter two. Say their

face it is never quite

the same. From John
Dear Mr. Straight,

I cannot put into words what I want to say—probably, it would be better not to try, but the feeling that the time is so momentous is so poignant, that it must find expression. George has been often referred to Mr. Straight—dealing their Cornell affairs together, to be energy, imagination, courage, and resourcefulness, that I have thought of him as one of the few men I

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Dec. 2??
could look to for leadership in the hemietering days to
ahead of us.

Today - while your tragedy has clouded every
prospect, we have an
involuntary faith in
your courage and spiritual
pursue which could
unquestionably dominate
even this supreme
disaster. This seems
to me the highest tribute
one human can pay
another, and so I
am inclining to

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
375 PARK AVENUE

[12-2-15]

Dear Mr. Straight,

Do craft love you and the
I can do for you. I'm not sure I
i had a great admiration for him.
I can think of nothing today for
I now reflect how in one
moleh my sympathy and that is in your
Hope you thrill. This is small
This again and again.
540 Park Avenue
New York

My dear Mrs. Straight

Willard was most greatly loved by all who were privileged to know him in a friendship as intimate as mine; his death has greatly stirred me in most affectionate remembrance of his many thoughtful friendly services.

Of all his many fine qualities, his ability to draw so closely to him all those he honored with his own friendship, has seemed to me the memory of him.

I shall think most strongly with me.

I hope the knowledge that so many dear friends of his are grieving with you today may serve to help you bear the heavy weight of your own deep sorrow.

On first hearing of his illness I had cabled our Paris representative to render any possible service and he is still at your command if you should care to use him.

I also have a special messenger sailing for France in a day or two. Could he
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Dear Miss [Name],

I have been deeply touched by the news of your husband's passing. His vision and ideals have left a lasting impact not only on his family but on the country as well.

We have lost a great leader whose principles and work will live on. His legacy will be remembered with gratefulness.

With deepest sympathy,

[Signature]

Dec 22
1918.
They too have a real share
in your sorrow—
Always sincerely,
Evelyn Redmond

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

George Bennett
Colonel, Blissard Hospital

Prisons, Hard ones.


To Mr. Willard S. Straight.

Dear Madam,

I am with the greatest sincerity,
I write this, to offer you my
sincerest sympathy on the
huge loss of the Mayor.
Oh, madam, how could God
take him. There were plenty
of them who could have
gone instead of him. Ever
since we came to Paris
last year, the Mayor has
not been really well.
Nothing serious. Only a
continuous run down, and
just like the Mayor he would
never rest up long enough
to really recover. When at

AMERICAN RED CROSS

[12-3-1918]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
danger, we only had the opportunity of Dr. there, Major Nichols. He was going to stay away from the school for a few weeks, and after that he was fine. Till we got back. Remembrance, and then I got the Dr. for him. When he was going on the train, and the Dr. forbid him to go. It was only after a lot of persuasion that he consented to go to Souville. Then he got a little better, if only he would have stayed there longer, it would have done him a lot of good; and when we got to Longjumeau, the Major was exceptionally well. He didn't have his Dr. once, and his leg didn't bother him at all. Everything went well, except the Major didn't care much for the work and was always trying to get his battalion, but for all that, he seemed very cheerful and was always telling me of the places he was forming. When the war was all over. He had a great trip planned for me to visit danger and the different places he stayed at while over there. Every time he went everybody adored him, and espically the French people. The people he stayed with at Remembrance were some of
sisters" persons, he said he had
enough for him. Madame
Kerguyon was always putting
bouquets of flowers from
her garden in his room.
They were greatly distressed
when he was ill then, done
everything possible to add
to his comfort, and all these
places he had mapped out
for you to visit. He helped
scores of people in France
always. The Major's idea was
to make everybody happy;
it pleased him more
than anything to be
of any assistance, didn't
matter who it was as long
as he could cheer them
up. Whether it was some
surprise party for some
officer or the mess, or
giving things away to the
different people around his
billet, always he took loads
of cigarettes and tobacco with
him, when he went to the
front. Anytime an officer
might mention he hadn't
a certain thing the
Major would send me along
with it. If any of the
officers were sick, it was
always him who would
send along something from
major the mess. I think
it's too cruel that one of
God's but men should be
called away like this. I don't
think then can he in...
the wide world, another man
like him, and to lay here and
reflect that I was denied those
last few weeks with him, after
all those years and months,
when I think I might have
prevented it. He wrote me the
nicest letter, when I was at
Col. Walker's hospital, and
it was this thought to be
near him in Paris where he
had me transferred was well.
The Major's funeral was
today, and Mrs. Harriman
told me the flowers were
wonderful and Miss Hoyt,
Hibborn Rindley brought me
a huge bundle of roses
from the Major's funeral.
Enclosed are one of them.
If you wish, and granted,
it would be to go with the
Major. Please pardon my
expressions. Only I know
that he was the noblest of
men lived: Your dedicated servant
George Bennett.
Thirteen West Fifty-sixth Street

My dear Mrs. Straight:

Dr. Price and I felt that we must tell you of one thought if you are in this terrible storm and that he has come to you. Dennehy says that he can't get through just before...
The news today brings the news of the death of many friends of this citizen. I have not known but who grieve.

Franklin

Mrs. Straight

I cannot take it.

They wish to have it

They send your love of the deepest and most heartfelt sympathy. I was extremely fond of your husband.

Although I did not see a great deal of him, I was continuously taught and touched with his work. He had a great vision of a big thing.
527 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

By your line, Dr. Straight:

I am deeply

graced to know of William's
death and wish to extend
to you my heartfelt sympathy
in your inexpressible loss.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

December 13th.

525 PARK AVENUE

Dear Mrs. Straight:

May I tell you

how profoundly both
my husband and I
sympathize with
you in your sorrow.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Henry

December 13th.
Dear Mr. Straight,

In the hour of your great sorrow, I wish to express to you my heartfelt sympathy. May you have strength to bear this great affliction.

With sincere sympathy,
Believe me,

Yours truly,

L. E. Burching

Dear Mrs. Straight:

It is poor comfort to know that your host of friends are deeply grieved because of the awful sorrow which has fallen upon you, but nevertheless it may be some comfort to know that you have the keen sympathy of all us. My mother still very oldest daughter know them
t day, as I love some foundation for knowing about the meaning of such losses.

We cannot know the meaning of such losses. However, all through the ages of advancing life, it has always been true that progress has been made through the vicissitudes of the sincere so it is now. The future good will appear in the better establishment of the ideals for which we strove.

If in your time of such sorrow there is anything which you can assign me to do, I will be most gladly done.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

December 2, 1918

344 WEST SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

[signature]

My dear Mr. Straight,

Lest that it seem useless

my pains to mitigate the dead forms that lay trembling. But all that remains is to extend my confidence to express the hope that you carry your own strength and resolution in this sympathy of your friends' with the melancholy thought that your lost ones can in this sense
of his country. But it is peculiar
maybe your doing with
precious his thoughts at
this time of peaceful refection -
from which under needs something
from his fine qualities, gifts
character which he possesses
with all forth sympathy.

Believe me,

Very sincerely,

Dec. 21/5.

Geo. F. Canfield
I know you realize this a strange
I fully appreciate all you feel is
now that aachers who
themselves must seem to present
he had such heart of devoted
friends and friends, I join with so
much affection, it seems to
me there was never one
quite like him. Your sense
of personal loss is universally
shared.
Besides this loss to you,
he is an irreparable loss especially
now

r also for the future to his country.
It was given to few people to
promise such powers of vision -

It should be some some of
consolation to you to know how
he was surrounded the last happy
days by such devoted friends among
them, W. Herriman, Martin
Egan, and B. J. Delano, who have
been wonderful -

There is a great spirit here
and the world knows my rights
to us all without him -

These are must seem to you
Such for loved ones that the
Carry with them so much love to you, dear&#160;beloved—
What we should feel and what I try to realize is that he has gone on his way, adhering to that which he always wished for. He is at peace in spirit, whereas he may be—

James always.

Jack

I hope you feel you can command me at any time if I can be of service. [cursive]

forward with so much pleasure to greeting him back home soon! There will always be for him a warm place in my affection and recollection, but that cannot reconcile me to his untimely taking off.

To you the loss is as sudden and cruel as the loss is irreparable. But I know that you will stand up under it bravely and

54 PARK AVENUE
Monday, Dec. 2nd.

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I neither know how to express to you my sympathy with you, nor the deep distress at the loss of my gallant friend Willard. I reaped so much from his friendship and esteem, and looked
Dear Mr. Straight,

The horrible shock of Willard's death compels me to write you how terribly I feel.--It is too cruel to be true.--I am only one of so many that wish to convey to you--

My deepest sympathy--

Seward Cary

December 21, 1918

New York

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dear Mrs. Straight:

It was with a feeling of deep sorrow and regret that I read of the passing away of your good husband, a man whom I had learned to esteem highly, not only for his strong and pleasing personality but also for his ability. His untimely death will bring sorrow to all those who had the pleasure of knowing him.

I beg to remain,

Faithfully,

[Signature]

Mrs. Willard B. Straight,
1130 Fifth Avenue,
New York, N. Y.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Lackawanna Steel Company

Office of the President

December 3, 1918

My dear Mrs. Straight,

Though I have known through the papers, if Willard's illness I was always unwilling to believe that he would not recover, and now that the end has come, I am stunned. It is hard to understand why one, whose whole life has been so full of errors and so frequent with promise of greater accomplishments, should have to be taken. I have known Willard since 1887; but the all who have known the privilege of association with him, have come to love him, to greatly value his friendship, to respect his character, and to admire his splendid ability and energy, will find it hard to bear a sense of real personal loss. Nothing else can be of any great comfort to you at this time; but later the burden will be easier to bear from knowing how greatly his friends admired Willard and from the realization that he gave his life for his country as fully as any of those who fell on the fighting line. Please be assured of my very sincere sympathy and great sorrow.

Very truly yours,

[Signature]

The Brook

Seven East Forty-First Street

New York

December 3, 1918

[Signature]

In this city where Major Straight was at one time neglected by a membership, the honors for which he is now deserved by his friends, as a member of a fighting unit, I feel that a feeling of regret and I thank you for the following letter:

Therally! Thank you for the delident from America. I had no connection, but was glad to hear.

You know my倾向 to American ways. I am a young American, but I have the feeling that I am a part of the United States. I am glad that I can be of some service to you.

William D. Straight
Afternoon, Cola. I had the good fortune to know him and to enjoy his companionship in the club and elsewhere. He always in the newspaper today, rememor of his wonderful life and the many times he came here. His life has been peaceful. He loved his country, his farms and his home, and his friends are shocked by the announcement of his death.

All those who knew him will sorely miss him. I cannot express more of your grief. It is impossible to express the sorrow of the time to your heart and I hope you will have my sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

[Note]:

[Handwritten note]:

Sincere Sympathy

Major Thomas H. Clarke, Jr.

[Handwritten note]:

[Handwritten note]:

[Handwritten note]:
more sincerely with you, nor think more tenderly of your and your little ones, nor pray more earnestly that the kind Father in heaven may make you strong to bear the burden and courageous to carry on your own noble work and your noble husband's work.

With tenderest love,

Dorothy dear,

My heart has just yearned over you and for you these last few days, and today it bleeds for you in your grief. You have many nearer and dearer friends, of course, but none who grieve

[11 West 51st Street]
dear Dorothy, I am ever
Your affectionate friend,
Margaret Crowell.
Monday.
to be caught by the charm of his manner and of his Cassiopeia. One
and then "we were," even
if for a slender ray, the
therefore this means, one saw
a character of large dimensions.

You are hearing the sorrow
of a poor company who
saw Officer. That is the
name of Cassiopeia. Its always
a comfort. I think
that an end in no
purpose from on above. Cassiopeia, and that is very near. To meet them in
this, where one purposes and
sympathetic touch and
find their home to remain
together inexorably in
un - "hark! no more the
no more."

With an earnest prayer
that you may be upheld
and consol'd, and make
it to the future. To see
at your children. Dear

בדק

December 27

Henry V. Clei

Glen Cove, Long Island

Dear Dorothy -

And so it is over - the
wonderful life you and William
here lived together. But you
will live many hours each
day in memory, and of
what memories there

dring you there - and
your William, he has
ought the last fight to
his death as he had
lived - and as he would
all conceive that some-how and that to
mine might be for righteous-
ness this world was
in itself its own reward.
This willard has done up
and beyond the number
of his strength. He has
left the world a far better
place for having passed
through: according to my
lights man can do no
more. And such may
live long after his mortal
life is ended, and the
wish to die - as the
line of duty.

This life is not
measured by mental hours
or this earth but by spirit-
ual achievement, and no
measure. Willard has nothing
the rest of us though we
live to be four score years.

I have never been able to
attain such satisfactions out
of formal religion as seen out
of Christ's teaching themsel-
ved as far as the success of the
future life - but it am
convincing that we must
Dear Miss Straight:

I feel very deeply with you in your loss, and take this poor means of expressing your sincere sympathy.

Most cordially,

[Signature]

Janet Schaff
Dec. 2nd 1918.

My dear Mrs. Straight,

My heart goes out to you in deepest sympathy in your great sorrow. I can realize in some degree through what you are passing, and it has been so much harder for you
In your greatest comfort
and the thought that
he is still yours and
will always be. May
the dear Lord give you
Strength for such daily
Coffee, and I know that
you will go through this
experience with bravery
and courage, and meet the
days to come with "face
forward."

With tendertest sympathy
for you and those near
these children. May friendly
(Mrs. Edwin B.) Mary Willard Fisk
26, EAST 95 STREET.

Dear Mr. Straight,

I cannot begin to tell you how truly and deeply I appreciate this recent expression of the great future that is awaiting you in a manner and internationally that as a result of the public I pray a great loss. They do think you some little.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

[Note: The handwriting on the left side is illegible due to the quality of the image.]
comfort to realize a
little of the care and
suffering endured by
you. I am sure you
will find the
letter full of sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Dec. 2, 1914.

Dear Mrs. Straight,

One of your friends
wants to express his sympathy at your inexpressible terrible loss of your husband.

His noble soul would not be content except when he could best relieve suffering and need, and let the rest be what it may. The influence of his example will be felt by his children and children's children.

Yours respectfully,

[Signature]
Dear Mrs. Straight,

I hope you will not think I am unwinding in writing you, because I am just one of your many Junior League girls. But I do so much want to say some word of you-

pathy to you in your great loss, even though I fully realize how little any thing helps at such a time.

I am,
Most sincerely yours,
Annette DAVIS
Fugio to hear that he gave his clear life and his best and finest energies in the service of the Allies, and the cause of humanity to which they fought, is the big happy palliative, and it will help greatly I know through all the future years, and I only hope it can help a little now.

His string

My dear Dorothy, My heart aches and aches for you in this great grief and all affliction that has come to you; and it seems as if there is nothing that anyone in the world can do or say to make things easier.
After the spirit of the high ideals he represented and above all his true vision for the best in life, will live as an inspiration to all who knew him, and will be a permanent possession in the mind his dear children and all until you meet again. Always affectionately,

Monday, Mallie Ellis

---

Monday -

My dear Mrs. Straight -

Please accept my heartfelt sympathy in the great loss which you have sustained through the death of your good husband.

There were are of my little help at a time like this, but if I can be of any assistance to you, in your sorrow,
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

December 2, 1915

My dear Mr. Straight,

I arrived in Paris today and saw the papers that Willard was ill. I then went to the Chateau to see him and found that he was gone. Poor fellow.

I have been surrounded by a great deal of suffering and sorrow this past year but have not experienced the temptation that I had in finding that the friend whom I once casually thought I had actually gone. A join the other heroes of this world. I thank you, however, for the end I was able to stand him at all as did your husband. I like to think of him as a friend whom I always resented to know better. He won together in 1915 and so long worked together. Over here he has done much splendid work.

I have just come from the little room where he lies, cooled by Old Glory, a man of beautiful figure all around him. I felt all the soft candles light and shall miss him very, very much.
and his country will win him the
Pride of the people in deepest sympathy to the end
I know his loss is greatest of all
Sincerely yours,
Johnston Dubois

Dec 2, 18
7 Washington Square.

Dear Mrs. Straight,
In a

Sincerely yours,

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
89 Pineapple St.
Brooklyn
December 12.

Dear Dorothy:

Nothing can be said, of course, and you must know how keenly we feel Willard's death. It may be a slight comfort for you to think his devoted attention to Mother heightened her declining years more than anyone can express.

Our heartfelt sympathy is yours.

Most sincerely,

[Signature]

89 Pineapple St.
Brooklyn
Dec 22, 1916.

My亲爱的 Dorothy, I only could say one word to comfort your aching heart! To your dear children and kin only can bring some consolation in the future. Your long years show qualities which only bring back to you those of the dear father especially it seems to me that Michael will be like him, and yet of stronger physique. I know dear Dorothy, you have many many friends that be sure if they be myself can do anything tell you continues
My dear Dorothy -

Marshall joins me in sending you, from all of us, deepest sympathy. You have always been so sweet and unselfish.
that I cannot bear to think
that this has come to you. Please
Don't trouble to answer this —
but know that our loving
thoughts are with you.
Sincerely

[Signature]

Dear Dorothy,

I am very sorry for
you; all my sympathy
with you at this time.
Affre.

[Signature]

Sunday

[Signature]
Dear Dorothy,

Today's news has just reached me. I find no words, but I must express to you at once. You know how dear Willard was to us all, and you must let me feel close to you now for his sake.

You have had eleven years of happiness, and you have his children. It is hard to understand.

December Second.
The household life is left and the sick and needy lives taken — but she cannot bear loss by understanding it. If Willard's work remains left unfinished it must be only 'dreams' and you will take up a much of what you were to do together on this earth.

My first views with some hope near Mitty. If there been Willard but little. Those never for they for a moment

that he died for Neil

twelve years ago this month. I loved him dearly. I and you my deepest Gh. pathy. and very close and faithful love.

May the Heavenly Father give you strength and peace.

In affectionate

Dec. 2, 1918

Dec. 10, 1906.
December 2, 18

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I wish you to know that one of the most helpful friendships which have come to me in connection with my life and work in China has been that of Mr. Straight, whose untimely departure is such a loss to us all.

I knew him first when he was stationed at Nanking and have greatly prized his friendly cooperation ever since.

Of all the American Consuls then in China, he and Mr. Julian Arnold alone responded to the call your work with any vision of possibility. His sturdy and masterful grasp of the Chinese-American situation and his wholehearted yet patient firm attitude toward the Chinese will ever remain as an inspiration to me.

In most sincere sympathy believe me,

Yours faithfully,

[Signature]

[Address]

To Mrs. Willard D. Straight

New York.
You must be fighting a loss, which must seem too great to endure.
I'll never forget my first glimpse of you in Cleveland last year. The first time I heard your voice—there was the touch of that sweet, deep feeling, of serenity I associate with purpose, that I had.

Dear Mrs. Straight,

The news of your loss struck me quite dumb, and brought home with a great force, how very, very much I love you. All night long I could think of nothing but you. I do grieve for you, and it is a grief I sorrow against which you are struggling, for I know too bravely.
Hereunto Tho. Strug. in camp. before. The Lord was so good to me, He gave me the opportunity to know you a little better. This little visit to your home, your talk in Albany, made me realize as never before the power of true womanhood. And now, after hearing what you said of your husband, recalling your expression, as we sat at breakfast that morning, I knew how void my empty life must have been. I knew that I might do at least one little thing for you! What a comfort your three letters must be! The realization you
to understand the strain it was to me. After eight months of struggle he died at Saranac, right there in the studio where we had hoped to pray to long. Some law seemed as if it just went to sleep, but I can't but feel that the two between life and death

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
p; very, very close. God
must need them. I call
Home, & surely they
lived the fulness of this
live on this earth. How
to think of them all? What
t. Happy - when the hardest
times come please remember
you helped me. That you
are here in my prayers.

I'd love to see you sometime, I'd love you to
see my new flying chaplain-
husband. He is quite perfect
just now. He is stationed at
Minneapolis, so we are living
into a new field of
sympathy. I miss them so;
appreciatively,
Grace Carter Erdman.

Dec. 2.
20, Brimmer Street.

Dear Dorothy,

I loved Willard - I
shall always keep him
vital in my heart - but it
is terrible to think he isn't
coming home. And how
the country needs him -
I know how deeply he
touched you. If there is
anything I can do. Don't
dear, let me do it for his
sake. I am now writing too.
Your - his devoted friend
Suri, Reinholtz.
have put himself out a very
amount, I have given him
the best advice & help.

As I say, wherever I think of
what he was, it is clear what the
love is to
realize what the love is to
receive from those he adored
him & who he adored

For some men love women

He was one of the finest works
he ever knew. Striving
Men & the best, not
always for the self, but how
what he could do good service

When I think of how

Though he could have done

in the future what a fine

My own darling Dorothy,

Saturday afternoon I had a
received a telegram from Frank

17th letter from J. Willard

News. It was a terrible

Shinney & John & we spent all

the rest of the afternoon talking

about the letter. I wanted to

back up at once; I wanted to

get down on the telegraph

but me also go at once, but

For tomorrow letter came telling me

Monday, December 24

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
I wonder, Willard, how you are doing. I want to write very much. My only friend. Perhaps the only friend that I really have. I am so very glad that he will remain. I am so glad that he will always be there for me. I cannot wait to see him again. I cannot wait to hear from you again. I love you so much. I love you so very much. I love you more than words can express. I love you more than life itself. I love you more than anything in the world. I love you more than I can say. I love you more than I can write.
The bravest can overt "take care of them if we whatever happens. All I am saying is your care absolutely inadequate in all ways. I am sure you must know how I am feeling my darling that I am longing I could be with you tonight.

For good in the community has gone from us it seems unhesitatingly cruel and let you have the consolation of great pride in your blessed knowledge that he lived up to his very high standards. And I know that thought you have made the greatest sacrifice that is possible to make.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
will meet it with your usual wonderful courage.
You have six years of great happiness to look back on, which is more than most women have and, you have three children who will inherit the estate carry from the both of you the noble memory of Willard, and your wonderful example are sure

To be worthy of their name.
My Darling I do long for you to do this.
Please do not hesitate to telegraph me if you would like to come at any time you would like to come here. I do not think I could bear to see me. I don't think I could make the trip. I don't think I could make the trip. I am not needed at all. I am not needed at all. Rather, I would gladly have you at any time. I know you will go on with your work. But please do not overdo it, please do not overdo it, please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it. Please do not overdo it.
New York
Monday

Dear Mrs. Straight:

The terrible and
news of Willard's death came
to me as a great shock and
words fail me to express
my great heart-felt sympathy
to you and yours in this
hour of intense sorrow and
bereavement.

With all my best love-
my darling which is
always with
your ever devoted
[Signature]

Fletcher
I wish I could do something or say something which would lighten your heavy burden - but alas! words and deeds at such a time cannot relieve or uplift the one bound down with such painful grief.

We are thinking about you and mourn with you in your great grief.

Most sorrowfully Yours

[Signature]
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Commission he was to be of service to all
our County and to all the world.

I am sorry, my heart goes to you. I
wish there were any help that I could give
but I know there is none.

Yours Sincerely,
Lucia Fairchild Fullan.
William B. Kiss, Esq.,
Vice President,
American International Corporation,
130 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Kiss:-

I have learned through the newspapers of the very sad death of Major Willard D. Straight in Paris, and I hasten to express to you my deep sympathy in the loss of a friend and associate of such admirable qualities. Men of such calibre are so few that his loss is indeed a great one, not only to his close friends and associates, but to the country at large.

I am not acquainted with his widow, but I will appreciate it if you will be kind enough to convey my condolences to her.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

December 2, 1918

December 2nd

My dear Mr. Straight -

I want to express to you my deep sympathy in your great loss. Maj. Straight died as he had always lived, serving his country so splendidly.
Please accept my sincere sympathy.

Affectionately,
Margaret Montagu Gee

157 East 22nd Street

My dear Mrs. Straight,

Mr. Gilbon and I are intensely grieved because of the untimely death of your husband. Our hearts go out to you in your great bereavement. While I cannot claim to have been his intimate in any sense, yet it has been my privilege to know him well. No man of his age had achieved more, or enjoyed the confidence and affection of more people. I know of no man in American life who can take his place.
Your loss is incomparable, and yet you should be sustained by the thought that all life is measured by service, and measured thus his life was pure and complete. He has left to you and to your children a glorious heritage. May you be sustained by the remembrance of his life and character.

Very sincerely,

Newton W.a.16
December 2, 1918

Dear Mrs. Straight,

My mother joins me in the hope that you will accept our deepest sympathy for your bereavement.

It was indeed a dreadful shock to us and I feel that I have lost a friendly sympathy that seemed to exist between Mrs. Straight and myself from the time I had occasion to meet him but seldom.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Goldbeck

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dec. 26, 1918

My dear Mrs. Straight:

It is impossible for us to take in the reality and meaning of your dear husband's death. He seemed so alive with energy and prepared to lead in great things to come. and then the home, what can we say?

I met him first in Hokkaido in May 1907, taking dinner with him on the 23. His insight concerning the Far East and the political, economic, and social factors affecting the moral question, which affected them both, seemed clear as light could make it, and it was just then I think his religion expressed itself. He did not in some ways know that he was religious. His God was primarily one of truth and action. Comfort yourself that the God of peace comfort will be with you in the days and years to come. Shall they be many or few. Of his future have all we received and peace for peace.

I should speak also for the Trustees of the Canton Christian College and the Faculty who will all feel with you in this personal loss.

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 2nd, 1918.

TULLAROAN
MANHASSET
LONG ISLAND

120 EAST THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET
NEW YORK

December 2, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Straight:

Speaking for the office and for myself, personally, I want to tell you how awfully sorry we are to hear of Major Straight's death. We all feel very deeply for you in your loss.

Faithfully yours,

[Handwritten Signature]

To:

Mrs. Willard B. Straight,
#1130 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.
Dear Mrs. Straight,

My heart is full of my respect and affection for Willard, and I wish we had the power to avoid the sorrow you have to bear. He was so courageous and so extraordinarily free from stain of any kind that I feel he, and he alone, can help you. I would give anything I possess to make you realize his value to us, and the way that value became increasingly clear, but I believe you know this. He was a brave man, and he must now count on your bravery to sustain by your own strength and the strength of your love all that you are called on to endure. But if it is any help please remember our sympathy for him and for you.

Most sincerely yours,

Frances Hackett

421 West 21st St.

Dec 2
than out of my acquaintance that I am writing under I can scarcely see for my tears. Why should I who are nearly a stranger be so moved? I believe there are many who will feel as I have— I have

1607 - 28th Street
December 2nd

My dear Mrs. Straight,

This news has come to me with a frequency out of all proportion to my brief acquaintance with you and with your husband, so that it is out of my grief rather
already heard people say words I shocked some, who do not know you and where you will never know. It is because I have never met anyone who made so deep an impression of strong sense and energy of an urge to accomplishment which nothing could displace. I am eternal sign of the kind you feel only when you are on a high hill on a clear day. It is incredible to many so much less.

It is to me sure that nature such as his cannot be stopped from roads that lead always to worse conditions, and such as yours from following. I say it in humility because I am mistaken, but when my time comes I will write of life. Why does he not go on adding to his achievement? I do not know what answer you will find. I do not know what answer I will find. With my time comes to read this better message. But now.
shall remember those
who have faced this way
before me and who
have understood May
for their and comfort
you. Anna Warde
There are so many things in my heart about you and Millard that I want to try to express but you know them anyway, Dorothy, and you — you have meant so much to me that I feel somehow you mean.

Yours affectionately,

Marina. A. Williams

Dec. 2, 14

PLACE DE LA CONCORDE
HÔTEL DE CHILLON
PARIS

Dear one — In these last days, although the shadows of what Millard's loss would mean to all individually was very, very hard to bear, one thought has been you — we tried to do some everything faithfully as you would have it done hence.

I am here but a great fight has been made to save a man's life. The doctors say that in a hospital ward with the care that can be given, there Millard would have gone free days before he died. Only one person in ten gets well with pneumonia. Accidently up to a few hours before the end. The doctors — all except Dr. Farrow.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
I am so sorry that he
sickened. I had
sent the final cable
direct to you, but hap-
pened what he thought
was best. I sat beside Billand
held his hand all
those last hours, and
up to 24 hrs before
he left. He always
said he needed more
sleep. I suppose that 1st
afternoon that he was going...
PLACE DE LA CONCORDE

HÔTEL DE CRILLON
PARIS

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

he was a reader for

William of Groton, who had been here

Every day to see

Willard. He came

Quietly into the

room, stood beside

his bed, made three

beautiful prayers,

two minutes, after

he stopped Willard

quietly stopped.
in his room became the windows were always wide open,
and they have been for a long time.
Now I have only yours t. those near
1714 in his room.
Yours truly,
Your Cable has.

Dear 9 feet 11.

I have been happy.

Tell me to write and give me more details by

Oh! Dorothy, I would willingly have given
my life to hear from him for you and for
the world.
Monday.
PENT HOUSE,
52, VANDERBILT AVENUE.

My dearest Bowley,

There is nothing

that I can put into words

that could begin to tell

in help of your thoughts.

I have for you. They go

back as far as a dream

when I first knew you.

The quicksilver brim

of when you came.

In the Cleveland home,

And mother's heart.
There. And today I can look back upon my life in all the beauty it has been through that girl. She grew like my own, the whole world a better place to live in for all of us. You have lived to see it happen. I am only one of the others. I am part of it. It is easier to bear as you are much happier. It is easier to bear as you are part of it.
me, most sincerely
Betty Prince Haggard
Monday December 2nd

Hope Farm,
Verona, N.J.

My dear Mrs. Straight,

May I write you just a note so that you may know how sorry we all were to hear of Mr. Straight's death? We remember with such pleasure your visit to us last spring — believe
Headquarters
5th Division
A.P. O. 745
American F.T.

Dec 80 1848

My dear Sir,

will you pardon an old soldier
for reminding me of God to whom he shone in his humble part with whom he stood and served under him lost his best friend, even a man who had the
for himself was always for those around him to see that they were happy and
comfortable. With me fortune I was different. I met him at Fort Sill where
I had the honor of seeing you and from that day till God took him from us he was always my idol. If what a man should be and of
what he always was a gentleman
and under every condition, God knows he had many things to try his patience and I know it.
But he met everything with a smile.

Which was mortifying to all who came in contact with him. Many was the trip and some heart in France when they learned of his unexpected demise. Even now I cannot realize that I have lost the best friend I ever knew. I was with him wherever he was in France and it was possible for him to see me. I was with him nowhere that ever happened then worried me as long as he was somewhere around. The only joy in life was to be near him and when he told me some months ago that after the war he would have to make a deal with me you can imagine my joy - to be such a man. Well - I do not want to talk living for. Thirty years ago I left England and am now in the U.S. writing this.

I have met many men
In my military and business career, but this war was the cause of my meeting the one real man I think was a God on earth. I never met his equal for love of humanity and universal brotherhood. I had known him for many things to escape this order and it was no surprise to me. He had much honor for me, I have seen to much of it. He has absolutely none now when such men as he was had gone ahead that I would go through fire and water to meet. I would willingly enter it that I might once see him again; hear his cheerfulness and wholesome voice. God bless him for what he done for all those who served under him and whose blood he made after.

I saw him just a month ago. Neither did I think it was for the last time at first. When he was on the staff of the 1st Army, I noticed he was not looking well and took pains to see him. But as usual he laughed it off and told me he was bully. We shook hands to thank him for the visit, and I left his office. Never to see him again. Never to hear his voice. Little did I think it then. But God will be done such as he always did young — can I do anything for you. Mr. Stagg. - I am here. Can I do anything for you. I am the porter. All the people in my place I am, when I think if what they place. The one to whom we are ever and ever, ever. Thought the wood was over — May God bless you and keep you and your to be free. The ablest load he has placed on me. 

Mrs. Henry Jones
Seamstress. W. F. Kelly
My dear Mr. Fiedler:

It was certainly a shock to me to read of Mr. Straight's death in today's paper. Please extend my sympathy to his family in their bereavement.

In the very fullness of life he was taken. You and I have lost a friend but our country has lost a valuable servant. He died in the service of his country - a noble death.

A splendid type of American has gone and I am proud to have called him my friend.

Sincerely,

Herbert S. Newson.
Dear Mr. Straight,

I cannot refrain, after seeing the death of your husband in the paper this morning, from writing you this line. I express to you, with deep and sincere sympathy, the loss of your dear husband.

Respectfully,

Laura G. Holden
I must tell you how much I am thinking of you. I feel sure that, like me, you great pride in the praise everyone has paid you and helps you to bear the indifferent test.

Believe me,

Most sincerely yours,

Curtis Willet Bradley.

My dear Mr. Straight,

May I be allowed to express to you my deepest sympathies. Your loss, as that of the country, is indeed great as deeply felt - being, as it was, the guiding star in the course of the war. I am in the Rhine - by some persons,

[Signature]

14 John St.
Dec. 2, 18__
Americans of his time. May the God who has been fit to cut off his good works in what seemed their beginning give you the strength to bear the dreadful blow.  

Yours faithfully

Edwin O. Holter

December 2nd, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Straight.
I am very proud of the honor that has come to you. I am very proud of the honor that has come to you.

Dear Mrs. Straight.
I am very proud of the honor that has come to you. I am very proud of the honor that has come to you.

860 PARK AVENUE

777 MADISON AVENUE

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 2nd

441 Park Avenue

My dear Mrs. Straight:
There is very little that anyone can say to you in such a sorrow as yours. The whole community feels the loss of Major Straight, and if it feels so, how much deeper and more poignant must be your sorrow who were privileged to be so near and dear to him.

My heart goes out to you in sympathy during these dark days, and I am only one of very many who feel saddened that one who saw the light so clearly.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
and followed it so nobly, should have to go through such a valley of shadow.

Dear Mrs. Straight, please accept my deepest sympathy and affection, and believe me, most faithfully yours.

Dorothy Legg Howard

December second.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
I am very glad to hear from you. I am glad to hear that you are still well. I hope you will write to me again soon.

Yours very truly,

[Signature]

December 2, 1918.
Dear Dorothy,

I want to express to you my deep sympathy in your great bereavement. Willard was one of America's foremost citizens, and he is a real loss to this country. His fine character, splendid achievements were a debt to the nation and a heritage of which his children...
printed for all life that I knew him
again with heart felt sympathy for you
in your great loss
very sincerely
Dec. 212

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
especially to the Eastern ones. I am not sure who you are, because I have not seen you, only in the class which I taught. If you are a member of the staff, it is nevertheless deeply felt.

Sincerely yours,

Wayne Thaddeus

My Dear Mr. Straight,

I am barely able to express my grief over the recent untimely death of our dear friend and colleague. My respects and condolences are extended to his family and friends.

During the time we spent together, I found much in common with him, and I grew to admire and respect him beyond almost any man of my acquaintance. Our daily contact brought about a close friendship, which to me was one of my most precious experiences.

I came here from the West.
As a true stranger, and even friendship means much to me. I know that Hollow's friends are legion for his last Navy years. If all gifts, the ability to inspire confidence and affection, but I cannot now recite feeling upon what his friendship means to me, and if any degree of personal loss as his foregoing.

May I refer to your very deep sympathy with your great bereavement.

Sincerely Yours,

Addams Family

51 EAST 51ST STREET

My dear Mrs. Straight,

It is in my heart, to say to many things, but words mean so little.

It is my present to tell you how very dear to me you are in your final word. But I shall

Inievful memory in all
that if you returned husband.
I am your nearest relative and
I send you my love
with a great deal of
sympathy.

Sincerely,

Haum Lee

December 2nd, 1918
Willard to make the
supreme sacrifice seems
as if too much were
expected of you--ordinary
sympathy however cannot
measure up to your
standard, for you are
heroic as he was--
for him your compensation
must be that after a
happy, happy, inestimable
useful life, he
Beyond all pain
he crowded into 39 years
achievements of which
a man who had lived
his full span might
have been proud.

You will never know
how I have longed to be
some help to you,
and all I can do is to
send you my love,
Yours devotedly,

Lily Lee

Monday, December 2.

Dear Dorothy-

I want to send
you my love today. My
heart is aching for you.

Ever yours,

Frzy. Chipman
Hotel de Brillon  
December second

Dear Herbert,

I am writing to you with a very heavy heart.

To-day the fact that he is gone is here in all its grimmness.
Up till now we have been fighting so hard to save him, and
living in the desperate hope that he could not die. There
never really was any hope except in the miracles of his
vitality which kept him alive longer than could have been
expected.

As you know he was delirious practically the whole ten
days of the pneumonia, and he died without knowing how ill he was, and
without pain. Mrs. Harriman, Chaplain Billings, Dr. McLean, the nurse
and I were with him when he died at a quarter to one yesterday
morning. By early afternoon of Saturday we knew that it was only
a matter of hours and we cabled Dorothy to prepare her. The final
telegram no one had the courage to send to her directly, particularly
as we had not heard from her for two days and did not know what
condition she was in. That was why we turned to you knowing
that you and Louisa could judge better than we how to tell Dorothy.
Even with the use of the Navy wires everything is so irregular
that we were afraid the news might come in the middle of the night.

My only hope in the matter now is that Dorothy will feel that Willard had all the care that it was possible to
give him, and that as nearly as possible things have been done
as she would have directed. The doctors in the case were Drs.
Johns Hopkins, Taylor of Maine's hospital, Dr. Harris, Dr.
Richard Strong, and the Naval Surgeon attached to the House
Mission, Commander McLean. McLean practiced the case
himself.

Willard will be buried to-morrow at the American
military cemetery at Serreacres after a service by Bishop Brent
at the American Church in the Avenue d'Alma. I think that
practically all the men who were closest to him over here will
be present. Even Colonel Langen who is with the Army of Occupation
in Germany is on his way here to-night. The most affecting thing
of all has been George Hemet's efforts to attend the funeral.
You know, I suppose, that his back was broken driving a car
which turned over up near the front, and Willard saved his life
by the way he took care of him. Hemet is now in the hospital
at Mentilly unable to move and he has been frantic in his efforts
to-day to be allowed to come on a stretcher. Mrs. Harriman went
up to-night to see him and quiet him.

Charles and I have placed white roses on the coffin
in the name of the staff of the New Republic.
Let me know if there is any wish of Dorothy's which
I can carry out for her here.

Yours ever,
n
[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Love, my darling,— so many cares— that some will support you when you are most deeply wounded in the dearest.
God help and bless you.
Your devoted
Lucie.

Darling Dorothy,
It is not possible to tell you how deeply I feel with you in your loss of Willard. You had the happiness that only two rare souls can have, and the measure of your blessing is the measure of your bereavement. That first great loneliness
will make even the comfort of your faith feel faint. Later, the dead seem part of life again, not so utterly lost. The work for others you have always done will comfort you again, remembering that he loved you doing it. And you will remember that your happiness was clear to him, and will always be. I think the dead whom we have loved miss us as much as we miss them, and know us better than they did. The hope of returning to them makes age and death someday for us not sad, and perhaps God sometimes takes away first the one who could least bear to be left behind, not for greater affection, but for less strength. Affection is a strong, not a weak thing. And you have in your character so much
Dear Dorothy,

You've been out of my thoughts since I heard, and it's so impossible to put into words the love and sympathy I feel — but I hope some of it has reached you and been a little help. I would so love to see you when you feel you want to come to us. It is so dreadfully hard to understand why people who seem so absolutely essential like you, husband and
Dear [Name],

I am writing to tell you of the impact that Willard Straight had on my life. He was a man of great dignity and integrity, and his presence in our lives was felt deeply.

Willard was not just a man, but a soldier who fought bravely for his country. He was always there for his family and friends, and his spirit continued to inspire us long after he was gone.

I remember the day when I first met him. He was warm and welcoming, and I felt immediately at ease with him. I have always been grateful for his kindness and generosity.

Willard was a man who spoke with conviction and conviction. He had a way of putting things into perspective that was always enlightening.

I hope that you can feel some of the same warmth and comfort that I did when I was with him. He was a wonderful man, and I know that you will miss him deeply.

If there is anything that I can do to help you, please let me know.

With love,

[Your Name]
Is take care of yourself - do it for our sakes if you won't for your own.

I'm so grateful you have the only comfort and source of strength which seems real at a time like this. May God keep you and strengthen you and be very near you.

dear Dorothy,

Your affectionate friend,

Martha McCook.
From my heart I have confirmed all this to the highest degree. Both of them have written me again, again, now, to this, Captain Hallard, the man who came back from the<br><br>West Indies, because of the great, great power that his settlement had on the people of<br><br>lent. May the Lord, indeed, have mercy on all in due to the greatness of his name in this<br><br>work of charity and his free kindness and his<br><br>friendship, may the Lord bless them, as he has blessed them before. The country can ill spare the leaders in the difficulties.

Days ahead of us, it must be a comfort to have you forever to know that his example has inspired hundreds and thousands to render their services in some capacity even more than they have before done.

May you find peace and in our memories of happy days, in the days you spent with us for the common good, in the love of God, children, and in the things that the Unbearable.

And in the author of this letter will be known.

John Hallard
Dear Mrs. Straight,

I want so very much to bring you comfort in your great grief, and I pray that God will sustain your heart and give you

[Handwritten text continues on the right side of the page.]
December 2, 1918.

Mrs. Willard D. Straight,
1130 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.

My dear Mrs. Straight:

May I not express to you on behalf of the Executive Committee, its membership, its staff and myself, the deep sorrow that we all feel over the death of your husband, Major Willard D. Straight, who died in the service of his country.

We, as well as the citizens of New York, recognize fully the noble work he performed as Chairman of the Mayor's Committee on National Defense. We can only hope that we have carried on this work successfully since the time when he was compelled to leave the Committee, owing to the more important call made upon him by the Government.

Very respectfully yours,

Geo. W. loft
Chairman
Mayor's Committee on National Defense.

Sincerely yours,

Harrist M. Mannson
December second
1918.
for you to have to bear this after the man is practically over and very things seemed so hopeful.

I only wish there was anything one could say in to help you in your sorrow.

I can only send for a great deal of love and a sympathy.

My Dear Miss Straight,

I read of major Straight's illness in the paper on Saturday and I was so anxious all day yesterday thinking of you and realizing your terrible anxiety. It is indeed hard
That is more felt than expressed. 

From your truly, 

[Signature]

December 2nd 1918

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Dear Mr. Straight,

Please allow me to tell you how deeply I feel for you in your sorrow. Willard was a kind and loyal friend to me, and I shall forever be grateful for the good education and affection he was a warm
December 25, 1918.

My dear Mr. Smith,

I want to tell you that I have been thinking of you all day, and my wish that the year down low, in which I could do I have help to you. I realize the utter futility and inadequacy of anything that I might write. It lingers on a stranger heart and a strange spirit. For whom my deepest and most human sympathy.

My sincere,

[Signature]

Robert Milnor
My dear Mrs. Straight:

It was quite a shock to read in the paper the news of Major Straight's death. He has died for the salvation of humanity just as surely as if he had laid down his life on the field of battle.

I realize that any words one may write at such a time must feel void and poor, but you have the great happiness of knowing Major Straight was a most faithful worker in God's vineyard before he was called to his reward.

May the Blessed Jesus who grieved with the mourners of Bethany, and who is the giver of all consolation, be with you and yours in your hour of trial.

My wife asks me to send you her heartfelt sympathy. You may be interested to hear we have a little boy, named Douglas Haig, who came to us upon his mother's birthday, March 15th.

Yours most sincerely,

[Signature]

[Date: December 2, 1918]
Lexington, Dec 2 —

Dear Dorothy — I can't tell you how I
or begin to tell you how I knew
anything with you. I knew
Willard for a great many years
and how able he was and how true. I
have met a finer man in all my
ever met a finer man in all my
life. I can only say that the
example of a man who dies in the
service of his country never dies. I've
always felt that myself. The world
always forgets Willard lived and
does not forget and more than that
not for his country but for his country
no man can do, no man can do,
least.

If you will let me come and
see you when I come home I shall

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 2, 1918

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I can only pray that God may give you strength and fortitude to find in your husband's memory and in service for others, that peace of mind that must last you till you meet again.

Death is so inexpressible and final, that it causes us to despair; but life is so precluding in its responsibilities that we do carry on and time helps us to achieve a measure of happiness in escaping into the lives of others.

Gratefully yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Henry Moritz

John E. Muhlenfeld
Scarsdale, New York

Tuesday, December 25, 1918

Dear Mr. Straight:

The account in this morning's papers, of Mayor Straight's sudden death has shocked me greatly.

With sincere sympathy,

[Signature]

Mr. Strauss

The account in this morning's papers, of Mayor Straight's sudden death has shocked me greatly.

With sincere sympathy,

[Signature]

Mr. Strauss

in a business deal, only, during the past few years, I hold his acquaintance. Heretofore he was in the highest esteem and shall always be remembered with utmost kindness.

[Signature]
To my son, of the memory
who, together with the others, were formed the
magnificent structure
of courage and elevation
and self-sacrifice. I
wish all Americans
would be justly proud.

I extend to you very
heartfelt sympathy in
your bereavement.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Mrs. William E. Slaughter
1130 East 147th
New York City

[Dec. 2, 1918]

Dear Dorothy,

I can think of nothing
but you and your great
sacrifice. I know it is so great
I feel very sorry, but give
you an idea how my heart
feels for you. Words seem
rather useless at a time
like this, but Dorothy dear,
I wonder if you half realize
how everyone loves you, and

Papers at Cornell University
Dear Mr. Smith,

How dear everyone's sympathy is to you.

I hope I will see you soon.

Always affectionately,

Nellie Thrall

Monday.
36 EAST SIXTY-FIRST STREET

Dear Mr. Straight,

Words cannot tell you how terribly sorry I am to hear of your great loss and I want to send you my love and deepest sympathy. There is nothing that I can do or say...
That will be of any life but I just wanted you to know that I was thinking about you at this time.

With the deepest sympathy,

Love,

Sincerely,

Waldron and Sons

2nd December 1918.

My dear Mr. Straight,

I have just heard the very sad news of your loss and send you all my love and sympathy.

Most sincerely yours,

Lucy Kitting Potters.

December 2nd.
all the wonderful things
people are saying about
him.

I can't say any more,
scept you have my
deficit sympathy.

Sincerely yours,
Scott Patchin

Phil Patchin got a
cable off to Robert
finally. As it went through
the Department he should
receive it promptly.

My dear Mr. Straight:

This is a very
attempt at a letter.

I just can't express
how Mr. Patchin and I
feel about Major Straight's
death. It seems impossible
to realize it.

I used to feel that
there was not another
man in the world like Frank
Patchin, but in major straight
I found another.

I must be something
of a comfort to him.
This expression of heartfelt sorrow is, I am sure, respectful and authentic. I, therefore, I, respectfully, will not address your pain.

I was born not so long ago in Paris, blah, blah, blah, etc.

Metropolitan Club
Fifth Avenue & Sixtieth Street

Dec. 18, 1878

Mr. M. A. Straight

Sir,

My sympathies, etc.

Yours very truly,

Very respectfully,

[Signature]

The Plaza
You have been so insistent in your argument and I am inclined to agree with it, not only in virtue of his magnificent abilities, but particularly due to my deep admiration of his rare and noble qualities, a fact in which he was most ably assisted and supported.

He tells me that the French are aptly called 'the Americans' because of the highest, noblest and most intuitive and lasting of all existences, and many more.

I am privileged to formally recognize this fact.
Hotel de Brillon
Place de la Concorde
Paris

December 1st, 1918

To Miss W. D. Straight

Dear Madam,

Will you please accept my deepest sympathy for yourself and the poor little children in your great loss.

Madam, you have every reason to be very proud of the brave
as he was affectionately called by all.
He was a great gentleman.
and a fine soldier, loved and respected by all who came in contact with him. After he left the War Dept. section, and before he arranged for my transfer to the Third Army Corps Headquarters, the personnel was continually calling me for news of the Major. He did everything in his power to make us all happy and contented, while son was in France, and his death will be deeply felt by officers and men of that organization, which he so successfully put upon a working basis. The testimonial presented to him, at the last dinner he gave for both officers and men, as 23d Infantry, bears evidence of this.

Two weeks before his illness he arranged for my transfer to the Peace Commission. I can the more readily sympathize with you madam, as it is only three weeks ago I heard that my only brother 14 years younger than I, had been killed on the British Front after three years active
source, also news that my
Mother was very ill. It must
be a great consolation to you
to know that Mrs. Harrison
was able to be with her so
much, as was the Rip
I have lost the best employer
I ever had, also a real friend.
Again madam, please accept
my deepest sympathy.

I remain

Yours respectfully,

Charles Lentz

---

Dear Miss Straight,

My heart is filled with
tender, deep faith in this
weather. I can only
wish deeply that
persistent that

---
Quit. To courage to go through this with full and complete heart. Perhaps moved by it all. As many people felt this loss - for Mr. Straight was the guide on the road to progress for me.

With love,

[Signature]

[Date]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
the other side one

shannon- can I

in any way do

any thing from her

for you? I see

allow me to

you have met

shapely agents

in your quiet life-

Sincerely yours

[Blackstone Hotel, Omaha]

Willard

11 30 - 5th arr.

[Same hand]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
That one era, howeverArcy, 

Because of my own fate,

Happiness my heart goes to

You in real understanding

How proud you must be of Willard's success. Of

The name he had already

Made for himself—he was a

Real man. He was also clear

Personally, must have

Impressed all with whom

I came in contact.

The first time I saw him was watching one I Ta

Blackstone Hotel
Omaha

Take a bath, it is

Such a great human being,

In glad and happy days.

He really grows—

Write me shortly if I can help. You have had the

day at your disposal for

suppose it had passed by

for it didn't belong, you

but the future

happily, to you less than given.
en to for a wish cut off
time, the greatest gift in the
world—
I was ready. Shall always
be in your place, help of your
friend

Dear sir,

I am not able to express to depth
of regret. Then what you are going through
is agony. The ache of being 
and to bitter loneliness

Judge, dear sir, I wish
give a good deal to be able to do
something of you—be, etc., to some
measure to help, as you have helped
of comfort to me. There is your life. My love and to her, my admiration of her, the brilliancy, the strength, and the love. It is impossible to realize how vital, how resolve, so full of courage at the will of life, so much to wish that the world needs badly, and will need him more than ever.

But can I understand?

Yours faithful at your friend

Anna Howe Putnam
END
of film
Please Rewind

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ITHACA, NEW YORK
14850
1974

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University