The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Reel Number 7
Letters of condolence are in chronological order, with correspondents on the same day arranged alphabetically. Writers include Straight's army and business associates, his college friends, and many persons who had known him in the Far East. On the third Harold J. Laski wrote, "Willard seemed to me one of the half a dozen men of distinction in America who really found himself in the sheer joy of service," and on December fourth Emory Roy Buckner wrote, "... the sorrow is not confined to a few, but is shared by almost an army of people who knew and admired and loved him..." Daniel A. de Menocal, a Peking associate, wrote on the eleventh, "There is no man with whom I have ever come in contact for whose qualities of character I have such admiration. I feel that we have all lost from amongst us the best personal example that we had to follow." Some tributes from organizations are included among the letters. Some prominent persons represented on the reel are Norman Angell, William Cameron Forbes, Felix Frankfurter, Learned Hand, Florence Jaffray Harriman, Walter Lippmann, Charles Merz, Ernest Peixotto, Frances Perkins, Eleanor Roosevelt, and Henry L. Stimson.
MISSION DU GOUVERNEMENT DE L'ALGÉRIE
23 BEAVER STREET
NEW YORK

December 2, 1917

Dear Mr. Straight—

Lay I as a friend of your

friend join my condolences to the many

expression of sympathy I deplored you have

received in your bereavement. He was

such a splendid man with a personality so

burning, an enthusiasm so self-giving

that his loss will be lamented by all those

who had the privilege of coming in contact

with him. He died "as change to conquer," as a

friend and I wish to convey my deepest respect

and admiration for all he did. All he might

have done had God spared him.

Yours in profound sympathy,

Richardson

[Du du Richelieu]

Dear Mrs. Straight—

Will in these

count my admiration and my love for you in this

interval.

302 West Eighty-Seventh Street

Dec. 2, 1917

[Handwritten note]

2403 Eastern Parkway

Lawrence, Ky.

My dearest Dorothy,

My whole heart of love goes out to you today. I can't put it all into

words. Dear—My dearest to you. I have always been very great of you that

I know you are ill. For I wish to be able to go to you—to be of some

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Counsel: I am not going to write you all there is to tell of my own little experiences now. I am in New York in ten days or longer. I can see you then. Do not encourage this - for I know you will have to many letters to answer. I wish I could better hold you all of the time. I sympathize that is going out to you. Good day. Write soon. Love,

Monday [Richardson]

Dear Darrow -

My heart goes out to you dear girl in the cheapest sympathy. I feel so terribly for you, and wish I could make you feel how much it is being able to be strong.

Good luck. A. Straight.

Such a darling spirit. Mrs. Husband, Mrs.
December 2, 1919.

THE DEANERY
CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE

My dear Mrs. Straight:

Although a stranger to him and almost a stranger to you, will you let me express to you the grief with which I heard this morning of your husband's death? For a number of years I have been watching his career with keen interest, because his character showed that blending of idealism with practical efficiency which marks the true leader of men.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

From: [Signature]

Dear Mr. Straight,

Although a stranger to him and almost a stranger to you, will you let me express to you the grief with which I heard this morning of your husband's death? For a number of years I have been watching his career with keen interest, because his character showed that blending of idealism with practical efficiency which marks the true leader of men.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

From: [Signature]
I counted him as one whose leadership would be true, and greatly to be trusted, in the crucial years which lie ahead.

Now in the very hour of victory we are taken from one of the costliest sacrifices that the community has made for the triumph of the cause which cost us all sacrifice. May God comfort you in your deep loneliness. And may He give you the strength as I know He is giving you the will to carry forward those undertakings, for the common good in which you and your husband have been so closely associated, and which was the true expression of his spirit.

I should count it a privilege if some time you could let me come and see you.

Yours faithfully,

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 2, 1918

Dear, dear Mrs. Straight,

My heart is aching with you. God be with you. God be with you, in all His infinite abundance. He who gave us the power to love knows and understands the heart's anguish as well as the heart's courage, and under--

with all the overflowing of my Arms. My heart goes out to you in sympathy and understanding. Is there any little thing I can do to be of service.

Faithfully,
Margaret A. Strickland.
I knew you and it seemed a little like home to have me with them all at lunch. It was the last letter that took us to our place.

These two need sympathy in a heart to even try to express it. Please believe me.

[Signature]

[Date: December 2, 1911]

304 East Sixty-Second Street

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I am thinking of you so constantly and sincerely and am asking you to write me and learn of your plans for the future.

It seems such a short time ago and yet it was last April that I saw you here and I now realize the long distance.

[Signature]

[Date: December 31, 1911]

To Sir William Phipps

On the last day of the year, I must tell you that I do not intend to make any plans for the future. I was asked to read the last announcement in this morning's Times, I had been...
Dear [Name],

I was thinking of you today and wanted to write a note. It's been too long since we last spoke. I hope everything is well with you.

I just wanted to say that I miss you. Every time I see the clock, I think of you. Sometimes I wonder what you're doing. Do you think about me as much as I think about you?

I hope this letter finds you well. Take care of yourself.

Yours sincerely,
[Name]
Dear Dad,

My deepest and sincerest sympathy goes out to you in your heart-breaking sorrow. Willard, gallant, loyal Willard, died for his country exactly as I knew he would. I have both your high pride and your bitter grief.

Dec. 24, 1918.

My dear Mr. Straight,

I am genuinely grieved to learn of your loss. Willard I held to be a real friend and I should be deeply honored if I dared hope that anything or act of mine could serve

Dec. 2, 1918,

To lighten your sorrow, even in the smaller degree.

Very sincerely yours,

Theodore Rousseau.

ONE HUNDRED FORTY BROADWAY
NEW YORK

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

I want to assure you how deeply I share your grief at the sad loss that you have sustained. I feel stunned at the news published in this morning's papers. One cannot help repress a certain feeling of rebellion that his splendid career has been cut short at a time when it was reaching full fruition.

I shall always look back upon my association with Major Straight as one of the real privileges of my life. At a critical time in the organization of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance he performed a service which has placed every enlisted man, especially those of the American Expeditionary Force, under a debt of obligation to him. It must be a source of some consolation to you to realize how important his public services have been.

Most sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Willard D. Straight,
1180 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
but it must be this all [illegible] and [illegible] first to live.

My heart is thinking of you all the time and yet all I can say is for thee I keep you.

All my love.

[Illegible]

WHEATLEY HILLS GLEN HEAD, N.Y.

[Illegible]
wish for you - Things
I know I can only thing
realize what I must the
your wish I always have
seemed to me very wonderful
human beings - greatly above
almost anyone I know
and you have both been
an inspiration - and a
strength to me - I love
you both - that I can't
express to you what this
means - that he should
not have lived out his life
in its great promise fulness
and that you - Dorothy
should have this. Dear
may God give you strength
Dorothy darling - and if
only I felt I could be some
use to you. in some little
way - life seems a very
small thing - when a thing
such as this can happen
more must come that
is more than life - But
that so - I can't express
We have all lost
a real friend.
I beg you will
accept my
most heartfelt sympathy.

[Signature]

Dec. 27th

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I was indeed
terrified and
grieved to hear
that of Mr. Land's death.
He was a sincere
actor and kindly
intended life and
will be so sincerely
mourned and missed
by all. I am a huge
man in New York.

One Hundred Forty Broadway
New York
Dec. 28th

383 Park Avenue

Dear Dorothy,

My heart aches for you. It is impossible to put in paper sympathy for such a terrible grief. I only wish I could do something for you.

Sally.
Dear Dorothy,

I did not read the paper this morning, I have just seen the dreadful news in the Club bulletin board. All thesunlight has gone out of the day. My heart is with you in your great sorrow. I can find no words in which to express my sympathy, nor any own deep personal feeling of loss. These have been big, few men in...
my life when I have admired and loved so much as I have Willard. Thank God that he lived — way we who knew him in the better for it. And if he had to die young — almost at the beginning of his splendid career that was his — it was appropriate that it should be while he was in the flower of the Country that he lived to tell and serve so faithfully.

Please let me know....
We are all the poorer for his going.
I extend to you my most heartfelt
sympathy and mute to hope that
you may find some consolation in your
great sorrow by knowing that all who
are privileged to know him feel deeply
with and for you and share your
sorrow with you.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Schein

for you.
This is a love off
only to your gun

In memory

Frances B. Poole
Dec 27/18.

Dr. Price, Mr. Straight
I cannot tell you
how deeply or strongly
my sympathy and
sorrow are with you. You who have
been such a help
as comfort many
sine that one end
another it comes.

To our dear Mrs. Straight:

They have removed our sympathy to appear in your great loss. I have lost a good friend, too. I knew him at Cornell and elsewhere, and he goes down a great void.

Very sincerely yours,

The B. H. Axman

27th 7th St.

[Handwritten note on the right side of the page]:

My dear Mrs. Straight,

May I express my deepest sympathy and condolences in your sorrow. I feel very keenly that these times and this event are a great loss.

Theodore C. Straight

2. West 52nd St.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
You have been so kind to me. I hope you will let me see you soon. I long to tell you in person how truly loved I am by you. I am constantly in my thoughts and prayers that God may help you through this most trying time. My love for you is always unselfishly yours.

[Signature]

Circle Bury, December 1913

Mrs. Charles E. Peirce
will be comforted as you are, in the thought that you are continuing the work which you self-sacrificing Father has done, - it is how doing! In we must believe that God is giving him still more to do for the cause of light, consciousness, freedom; in that clear light he must see the greater victory. Which we are only beginning to see here. I am sure that his gallant exam.
He will be an inspiration to us all.

You friends are building altars in a sea of prayer; & God, I know, will keep you safe & strong.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Address]

Monday

My dear Iney

How can I tell you how truly moved I am at the death of Willard Dean, whom I have always regarded as a public enemy, always ready to sacrifice himself for the good of his fellow men, who he sought to aid in their fight against the wrongs of our society. His death is a loss to me & his friends & a great loss to the world.

[Signature]
we kept to struggle on. I knew how you must grieve for him but you must comfort yourself with the thought of the many years he has steadfastly devoted himself to public duty. And that he has given his life for humanity and is laid as of the true fallen to future kind of battle.

My sincerest love and sympathy to you in your terrible loss. It is such a terrible blow to us all this coming a help to those understanding a home to burden that he came upon.

Affectionately yours,

William Straight

Faculty Club
University of California

December 2, 1918

My dear Dorothy Straight,

What can I write? Your telegram today struck me like a thunder-bolt. I did not even know he was sick. I had been hearing of him at intervals during the war. I had a photograph of him taken by one of my California boys at Camp, Dominica. In it he looked splendidly well. Of all the many boys, I have had in '18, he was the one I loved the best. He used laughing at times to call himself my "son," and no one ever was closer to a father's heart.

In the crisis of my life when I lay ill
I know that you are a brave woman as I know you are a capable woman. I do not try to sound you vain words of condolence. Your children had a splendid father, of whom they will be worthy, and whose example will be a store of thought to them. But you — your poor dear lonely soul. I have been lonely many a long year — but not with the loneliness which will be yours. But you have his children to comfort you — and they will do so. I simply cannot write more. Do not write to me — bless you. In the light of telegraphing to me. Your devoted friend

H. B. M. Stephens
Dear Mrs. Straight,

May I first say how deeply, deeply sorry I am for your great loss.

Faithfully yours,

Edward Southard

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I cannot tell you what the sad news of this morning meant to me. Willard has been in my mind all day and the memory of the troops and the memories to which I have been looking forward have been robbed of one of my keenest anticipations. He grew my brain to me during our long association at Langins when I came to appreciate the depth of his character as never before. I am so proud of his brilliant work in the General Staff School, but I know that his skill with him in the little mess where old friends treasurer much more precious memories. When any one of us was blue or lonely, or needed with sympathy or cheering up, he was the one from
Whom we always received as always in full measure and with exquisite cordialities. I shall never forget our last luncheon together, when I, the first of 750, was leaving for my regiment. It was nearly the last and that of many times when he was promoter and life of the meeting, I cannot tell you how I feel for you. I only hope that in the lonely times to come you will let me try to bear witness in chancy and inadequate fashion to you and his children some of kindness and affection which I have received from him.

Very faithfully yours,

Henry J. Stricker

December 31

My dear Mr. Straight,

Willard's many noble and generous qualities endeared him to all his friends. In losing him I feel that something which cannot be replaced has gone out of my life. Plead for that you have the most sincere sympathy of Alice Finley and myself.

Very truly,

Richard P. Finley
Who unceasingly gave up so much happiness for his country will always be remembered.

help others to hold a higher ideal of patriotism and love for their country. It is a

wonderful truism for her children to know and to live up to.

Sincerely yours,

Augusta M. Down Taylor

[22-2-18]

281 Lexington Avenue

My dear Madaly—

Although I have not seen you for a

long time. I want to send you a line of

sympathy and to express my deep

admiration for your husband. I think his

army record as a hero is splendid. I know

you know. His example as an American
Dear Mrs. Straight,

I can say nothing adequate. I have no words, perhaps even to try
to say anything. I did not know you in life, but from those who
knew him here, I have heard enough to realize how deep the loss is and
how unmeasurable your grief must be. They call him all that was fine
and sincere, brave and wise - and I feel things for you which cannot be
expressed in the columns of your and

Most sincerely yours,

[Signature]

December 3, 1918

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I must send you just a line to tell you of my deep and sincere
sympathy. My heart 

beats for you in your

grief and the frightful 

adults of being so far

M.S.T.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
By dear Mrs. Straight,
Permit me to extend my
heartfelt sympathy on the
loss of your dear husband.
Able, upright, a man of
ideal, character, and long
he was adored and
honored by all who knew him,
and his death is a loss to
our city, and to our country.

Sincerely yours,
Martin Vogel
304 Marlborough Street. Boston
2 December, 1918.

My dear Mr. Straight:

Thought you might want to know that I am writing to you, in answer to your last letter, and that I am very glad to hear of your daughters visiting here. My son and I are very much interested in the work you are doing for the Red Cross, and hope to be able to do something ourselves.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Date]
hon and my deepest sympathy. I am
your always.
Alva Loadsworth
Monday.

I only wish there was something I could do to help
you. I am all through, I have no sympathy to
share with you.
With my deepest love
and my deepest, deepest
sympathy, I am,

From your affectionate,

[Signature]

Feb 2nd

The Brick House
Southern Acres
Shelburne, Vermont

Dear Willard,
Words fail me to
describe for you in your
great sorrows. I have thought
of you so often in these past
days and prayers that you
husband might be spared.
Life and fortune are hard
to understand and the laws
so unfair as usually it
in the very nearest and
most people who love the
Long Island a few (or some) hours, now on my way home, that must be too cruel to you.

I know the August sun will be milder in a few days and I am sure I could not have the comfort you will have. You have been so brave through it all. We all love you.

I don't know anyone else who is so dearly loved and adored by everyone in you as you always, and what other such wonderful love you and you to thank for with your own children, all above us. It is not to sad and too dreadful.

Your husband, Arnold
May 3, 1857
December 2, 1918

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I cannot tell you how shocked and grieved I am. We all loved and admired William for his good comradeship and his nobility. All that any one can say means so little but I do hope that you will feel that I, and all of us, deeply sympathize with you in your loss.

Sincerely yours,
Walter C. Vye

Mrs. William S. Straight.

[350 Marlborough Street, New York City]

[350 Marlborough Street, New York City]

[12-2-18]

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I am so deeply grieved to hear the news of your husband. Oh, the terrible loss! Each has had his turn in the war. I am so very sorry.
Dear Auntie,

I trust this letter finds you well. I have been thinking of you often, especially during these challenging times. It seems like only yesterday when we were last together. Please know that I am very much in your thoughts and prayers.

I hope that you are managing to keep yourself well and healthy. I would love to hear from you soon and see how you are doing. Please keep me informed of any updates.

Sending all my love and blessings to you,

Willard
Dear Mr. Straight,

My heart is with you in your great sorrow. I deeply share your grief. America has lost one of her best sons. Your consolation must rest in the knowledge that in this unparalleled crisis he gave his life to the nation in the most critical period of its history.

Very sincerely yours,

This Willard

December second.

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I think there is no one among the many whom you and Mr. Straight have made really devoted friends, by your repeated kind acts, more deeply appreciated than I. I am more deeply grateful than I can tell you that reached the hotel yesterday.

Although I had little of great to learn from you, I hope always had an admiration for your husband, perhaps out of attraction to our acquaintance.

I wish that time and opportunity for such a visit might give me a better means

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

Permit me to say in simplest sincerity that if kindly and sympathetic thoughts could ease the blow which Willard's loss brings, you would be greatly comforted.

We have all loved as well as admired him and will miss him more than I can express.

In Cornell affairs, in this Club and in the business affairs we were jointly in...
My dear Mr. Straight,

I can't tell you how terribly sorry I am to hear of Willard's death. I feel that there is no one as considerate as he was, and few friends could give advice as good as he did. His death is a great loss to the country and his friends, and he will be truly missed.

I feel very sad for you. To lose such a husband must be too terrible to describe all the pride you feel at his dying for such a cause. Since my youngest brother was...
Millard, I knew how great that pride can be and I also know how little it allays the real human sorrows. I am only writing this to tell you that you know that one who loves is bound to feel that he was a friend of Millard's to some slight degree is feeling very sad on his own account and more sorry that he can tell you for you and your children.

Very sincerely,

[Signature]

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

Please accept this assurance of my very sincere sympathy. Just a year ago the Major came to Paris to relieve me— I was then in charge of the Mr. Rose Room—and his tact, his mild kindness, and his charming personality endeared him.

Leonard Wood

Mrs. Willard Straight,
to me as they did to all
with whom he came in
contact. You may receive
this and the sketch I have
made as "Christian" on his
way over. In his death our
American citizen has suffered
a distinct loss.
Believe me to be,
Very truly yours,
[Signature]
(S. H. Wolfe, Colone, N.Y.)

December second

do for you!

In the sharing of your sorrow, I
don't believe I could feel much more
deeply for the loss of one of my own
dear ones, nor could I have prayed
more earnestly or fervently than I
did for him during the last week.
I tell you this so you may know
how earnestly, devoutly, and sincerely
I sympathize with you. But words
are so empty - I cannot tell you
how deeply I, and all the Y.M.C.A.
officers feel - and our feeling is shared
by hundreds outside.

Please, please do not think of
answering this in any way - but I
just had to let you know how full
our hearts are of sorrow, and how deep our
sympathy. But please do let me
know if there is anything, no matter

Dearest Mrs. Straight,

There is no use
trying to tell you how I, and all the
Y.M.C.A. officers, feel on receipt of your tragic
news, for no language could express our
sorrow and deep, deep sympathy.

And on every side we hear sung the
praises of Major Straight - what wonder-
ful work he had done, his charm of
personality, his gentleness etc. etc., for
all loved him dearly, and the spoken
desire everywhere is, "Oh, if there was
only something we could do for Mrs. Straight
- why don't you let us know if there is
something we can do!" So when our
hearts are as full as they are for you,
nothing would be too hard or too big to

1211 Madison Avenue
New York City
My dear Mrs. Straight,
I was deeply shocked at the news from Paris this morning. The Major was largely responsible for my being commissioned as a Captain in the Army, and I went to France with him. Not only the officers but all the men admired and respected him. His energy and enthusiasm inspired us all, and we were much disappointed that he did not receive the promotion which he deserved but which went to the officer who succeeded him.

Just before we left last December, the detachment was photographed in Washington with the Secretary of War.
and the Treasury. If you did not receive the two pictures I will be happy to send them to you.

With much sympathy, I am

Your very sincerely,

Theodore Myres

must resemble one of which you and the friends may feel greatly proud.

I know that you will hear up bravely and be careless, what allowed by the fact that he gave up his life for the cause as much as if he had been traited to action.

It seems strange that he who had everything to live for was taken but he did his full duty to the last and that after all it is the best that can be said of anyone.

It will probably come true before I deliver to the Colloque but my first duty

Augustus Cooper C.E. S.H.
A. P. O. 759
12/3/18

My dear Mr. Straight,

I have just received the sad news of Willard's death and was writing to express my deep sympathy in very great loss.

Willard was my legal friend and intimate associate. I knew us at the Thruitt-now a what front. Help I observed of more values. Moreover he had more than made good as a soldier. His record was a
December third, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Straight:

In this sad hour, we of the Alumni Field Committee of Cornell University desire to express to you something of the sense of personal grief and loss that has come to us because of the untimely death of our fellow worker, your esteemed and beloved husband.

Always guided by high ideals and with a generous and sympathetic nature, he was gifted with a vision and a foresight regarding worthy things to be accomplished which, combined with his uncommon tenacity of purpose, made his active interest in any undertaking of the greatest value. All of these qualities he displayed in his association with us and in the many things he did to develop athletics at Cornell upon the highest plane.

Cornell University will always owe to his sound judgment and helpful co-operation, given with such modest self-effacement, a debt of gratitude the memory of which will ever be a precious heritage to those who now mourn with you. Would we could be of some service to you as we are through us to the University which he honored.

With a keen and intimate sense of our own loss and of a valued friend please accept our heartfelt sympathy.

Faithfully Yours,

[Signature]

To

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

[Signature]

[Signature]
I like to think of these dear men like the Crusaders of old. For certainly even the Old Straight went out with a vision of justice and hope for the future generations that lies behind this whole war. They seem like a religious order to me. They hurt me, dear Torey, in your stalwartness and the hope that your strength will win. The end seems doubly hard. One cannot help wondering why you

My dear Torey,

All day they thought of you, I know you, and I thought I knew you, as surrounded with perils, alive and beautiful, and I do want to send you a word of love. I do not believe your husband has all that you must feel, that he gave his life for his country as truly as though he had died at the front, and
So many should be made to suffer the same grief as my beloved husband. When all you life you have done such good to so many happy lives and such an inspiration to all with whom you came in contact—and with such a spirit of courage and spiritual bravery, you have been such a help to all. May God send you all the strength you will need.

Leonora C. Straight

Dec. 3, 1918
30 East Fifty-eighth Street

Dear Mr. Straight,

Willard was such a fine fellow and you are such a good citizen that I feel impelled to tell you how sorry I am that he should die and that you should suffer. There are consolations at this time so these noble sacrifices and I am sure you will have courage to endure them.

With much sympathy,

Yours very sincerely,

Ose J. Bernard
which made him susceptible to pneumonia. He made the Supreme Sacrifice for our country, the true hero whose life will be an inspiration not only to friends, family, and children, but to all his countrymen who hear and know him.

And you cannot think too of the perfect happiness that he has given him through your complete understanding, sympathy, and love. God has forcing himself into the dangerous work that he felt it to be his duty without having the love for the excitement of it which perhaps prompted many others. And the fact that it was not a slight tribute to him away, makes no difference whatsoever, because it was that terrible time of strain.
This work for him to do, so he has taken him for his own purposes, knowing that you have strength to face life and reach out to him for the help you need, which he will give you, and I believe that Milton will always be with you in spirit and also in the lives of your children.

I hope to that great comfort may come to you from the will of loving sympathy, that it will give you now to have given that everyone gets some gift, and who one more who do not and who seeks more who feel for weary moxare who has felt for weary moxare who has been thinking of his heart and his love for the country deep sympathy and appreciation.

With all my love,
y Our love,

Dec. 7th, 1918.

American Red Cross

American Red Cross
Croix-Rouge Américaine

4, Place de la Concorde
Paris, Dec. 3rd, 1918

Dear Mr. Straight,

No words of sympathy are very helpful at some times as this but I want you to know that I have been thinking of you today and often during the last week.

I always liked Willard since the time I went home on a slow train with him after he had left you at tronk. I was always sorry

Yours always,

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
that our lives led in different ways.

After he came to Paris I saw him frequently for we were on the same floor at the Cullon. I never saw him more full of energy or in earnest.

During his illness under Dr. Harris's direction I think he received the best of care. She was most devoted and very tactful in keeping him from seeing many people. The service at the American church was very simple and dignified, the only singing were hymns 506 and 535, the

Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Some fifty people were at the cemetery where the remains of the soldier who knew he would never wear the Sleeps of that battle.

Diplop. Present very simply but farewell as a companion.

It is hard for the woman, she has to remain alone.

Very faithfully yours,

Mary S. Barber.

I hope to be going alone in about a month or two as I cannot write more.
Willard had been taken it seemed as if I seemed get on the train that night to go to you, so I telephoned hoping that you would let me come. I realize that it would be too confusing for you to have many friends around. With Edith & May with you they are all missed. Only lie in the way. However if you find that there is anything in which I can help you or assist you, writing letters, answering

The Greenbrier
White Sulphur Springs
West Virginia

My dearest Dorothy—How can I tell you all that I am feeling? That this terrible thing has come to you is of the very deepest sorrow to me, & my love & thoughts are with you continually. While I write in yesterday's from a glorious walk up the mountain & read the bulletin boards & saw that
The telephone - anything - by phone.
I am along on the 9th and there
any day or later. I am coming
next week. I only hope this
birthday to New York next week; there
will be divorce in which I will be
useful to you then.

It is impossible, I know, for
my to help realize it. But if you
are here, I should have to change
fortitude - and you have
so much strength and courage
that I know your brave spirit
is supporting you in every
dealable and possible to your fear. Darling,
Dorothy, keep close before your
mind's eye How Willard has been
now splendidly the times of this
opportunity for service that has
come to him. Your whole heart
I know is a heart of pride, of pride,
full of pride. But I want for pride,
for the service and example, to
be sacrified. As you have
stand before the country today as
a hero - I am who first to choose
the one you know better than anyone
else how real his heroism was,

Dear Dorothy,

Katharine had written me of Willard's
serious illness but it was a great shock to
read of his death in the Harringtion paper yesterday
morning. Every one agrees the fiercest men in this
County were how the first went into the war
and Willard stood out in my mind as a man
who was and always would be among the very first
to volunteer in any service his country might need.
His record is a wonderful heritage to his family
and the inspiration of it cannot fail to make
four men or women of his children.

I wish there was something I could do for you.
This is absolutely as one who holds the line and
sympathy of the entire community as you do to
offer to help of any one individual means above
superfluous. One of the fewest of my few admissions
for health if you give me any special consideration please
see me. I wish heartfelt sympathy to the family
approaching your sorrowful occasion.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 3, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Straight,

It was with deeper sorrow that I learned of the death of Major Straight, and my heart goes out to you and to your little ones in your sorrow.

The war has cost the lives of two men whose loss is great, not only to their personal friends, but to the whole nation. Major Straight was one, Major Pickup the other. It was the privilege of some of us to know both of these extraordinary men, and I earnestly believe that as time goes on and men and events are seen in their true perspective, their lives, their work and their sacrifice will stand out among the great inspirations derived from the world war.

May this thought be some slight comfort to you in your sorrow.

Sincerely yours,

George A. Bell

Mrs. Willard S. Straight

1130 Fifth Avenue

New York
Although we saw so little of Mr. Straight late, I have always liked and admired him tremendously, and feel a sense of great loss. Of course, he is going to leave greater adherents behind. I believe that and you? If so, I trust you help me a little.

With every love and care,

[Handwritten address]

[Handwritten signature]
are being reacted if no more expression
less than ever before. How can I
find those that will tell our tender,
loving sympathy, our longing to help,
our pride in the true knowledge that
you will carry this with head high.
and a keen light in your eyes as
the women of our race have always
borne their sorrows?

May hope and prayer is that at
least something of the vision that
has apparently been plant in our
consciousness the oneness of all life.

Dorothy dear,

Must or believe it and in the times
that follow we're coming back to you?
you cannot know how our hearts go out
to you in utmost sympathy. We know
how splendidly how you will be. How
equal to the bearing of your sorrow
but in your weeks, quite indescribably to be
able to render some little service, to
be able to speak a word of comfort.
Words are so utterly inadequate. These
days when such tremendous things...
may be yours— and that your longing for him may be a little lessened by the assurance that the separation is but physical and temporary.

And I know how splendidly you will take up anew the burden of being both mother and father to your three little ones.

Faith and Betty want me to add their love to my own— Chester is in camp in the south—but I know he joins with me in the feeling that Willard's going is a personal loss, chiefly as my knew him.

With tenderest sympathy,
Affectionately yours,
Frances Payne Bolton.

December 1918

My dear Mrs. Strait:

Mr. Carly and I are overwhelmed with shock and grief at this sad news from France.

Although I never had the pleasure of knowing your dear husband Mr. Carly, and many of
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
compared to the great loss sustained by you and the children. I know how intolerable your grief is and my deepest sympathy goes out to you.

Most sincerely,

Dec. 3rd, 1918.
421 W. Highland Drive
Seattle, Wash.

Long Island Coll. Roy.
Brooklyn, N.Y.
Dec. 3, 1918.

Dear Mr. Straight:
I read in the paper of your great misfortune and wish to express my sincere sympathy.

Although it is
a great sorrow there
must be one solace
to know he died in
the service for his
country.

Most sincerely,
Edith W. Chamber.

my dear Mrs. Straight,
I am almost a stranger
to you, but allow me to express
my deepest sympathies for the
great loss that befell you.

God and the love of you,
dear children can alone give you thought
to support your deep sorrow.

I am many, many years older than
you dear Madame, and I see that
you are always the best—whom suffer the
is always the best—who suffer the
most in this world. Your husband
left a world-wide reputation and
went away so young. it must.
be a great satisfaction in your souls
that your beloved children can be very
proud of their famous father
you at young and have the power
to do great things by helping the usual
fortunes of this terrible war. 
I can understand your suffering
I can understand your suffering.
I can understand your suffering.
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I can understand your suffering.
I can understand your suffering.
I can understand your suffering.
I can under...
Capt. LIPPMANN,
Hotel Crillon,
Place de la Concorde,
PARIS.

Dear Sir,

Will you have the kindness to take
note of the enclosed letter of condolence and
forward it to the family of Major Willard D.
Straight.

With thanks in advance,

Very truly yours,

CORNELL BUREAU
A. D. Wolfe

December 3rd 1918

The PARIS BUREAU of CORNELL
UNIVERSITY tenders its most sorrowful sympathy
to Mrs Straight and the family of Major Willard
D. Straight, Alumnus and Trustee of CORNELL
UNIVERSITY.

The announcement of his death
has been received by this Bureau with profound
regret.

CORNELL BUREAU

December 3rd 1918
Dear [Name],

Willard so much — He was so emotional, and our amazement was
real.

Please let me know some service or help to you — glad you spared
Gand — and call on me when
you need me, — at
any time —

You'll be so brave and
fine, the rest of us will
have another example
of yours to try to follow,
in courage and
bravery.

Not away,

Glen Cove, Long Island

[Signature]

[Date: 11-3-19]

[Addressee: Dolley]

Dear [Name],

[Text]

[Signature]
Dear John,

I wanted to say something to you yesterday but what I wanted to say is that you were always talking to yourself. Today I was thinking about the fact that you have been so kind to me and for your kindness and support. We treasure it very much and understand as long as I can keep writing you, you will write back.
Dear Sothry,

I want to send you my most sincere sympathy. There is so very little that I can express, but I do hope you realize how much I should like to give you something more, to show my thoughts, and sympathy—both of which are yours.

I hope all through the week that you would have good news, and it was a real shock when I heard of your loss. I shall never forget your kindness, and I ought, for my last summer when I was worried, and I would give so much more, to have you realize...
I have much, much wish you — and how sincerely
I say, you must. I beg you not to achieve
much more in any way, but perhaps believing
you will not — come and see you.

Sincerely,

Lida Baily.
Dear Mrs. Straight,

I hope you are well. I read your letter with a line of sympathy, though I scarce think you. However, I knew Willard and liked him and admired his many fine qualities, and he was a friend of many.

I feel as if I wanted to write and tell you how sorry I am.

It must comfort you to know that he was a patriot and gave himself always for his country, came and that the men who knew him knew some-what casually, as I did, admired and respected him for what he was and what we all enjoyed he knew do.
Perhaps I saw as an occasional visitor in 1918 a Need in Washington better than most people - how much more his friends, who had known him in the 1890s and who had loved and been and done things with him - 20 by him. It is very fine to see such strong and rare and fine friendships - and somewhat rare.

That is why I wrote you these few lines - though I never knew Willard really well at all - I thought it might comfort you to hear from an outsider what the many musicians the effect of Willard's presence in him made.

will accept sympathy in 2.

Dec. 3 18

[Roger A. Derby]
has been as full of sorrows and disappointments as I had hoped she might be spared further anguish. Her past few years have been wonderfully brightened by the delicate attentions and kindness shown by you and Willard and the visits she made you. Brightened and changed her old life amazingly. She took more interest in your duties and courtship of someone else. Now I have two charming photos of Willard as a child.
M. L. D.

Darling,

As the Doctor has decreed that I cannot be at the meeting this morning, much as I had hoped for his permission, I want to send these few lines of love. All that you are doing is so exactly what we all would do had we the strength. But it only makes us wonder the more at the splendor of you. It must be a comfort to feel that in conquering ourselves and sharing the whole what true courage is, you are lifting up with you, not yourself alone, but the fruit of those who have come in contact and who have come to look upon you as their ideal. When the moments of weakness and despair come, as they humbly must, may God be with you and may He give you the relief of feeling the nearness and the nearness of your beloved. The ideals for which he has given his life are the same as those for which we must continue to live and to live as that 'these dead shall not have died in vain', and it is only under its leadership of such as you that we can be made to realize the full magnificence of these ideals.

Whenever you want to see me I am yours to command, and my thoughts are with you.
always. Good-night dear, and may you soon come
to know the peace which passes understanding.

Love,

Dorothy

33 Bruce St.
Newbury, Mass.
Dec. 3rd 1914

Dorothy has been so

very near you, but

I could count on

me some way of friend.

Very truthful. Very

true.

He came to me a

man of peace, ability,

and truth. I am, starting

nearly, and loving,

with a great heart.
cannot keep forgetting a real need to ride
the ocean and... 9 can't argue how
she'd been fighting her. As the flame
lit up, theLexington's. It was

amounted fact

is many ways to be altogether after
so... the sea, these, always our
things that are used for. Any of my
your own course was. Her as the
might be how unusual communications.
At the thought and interest from
promised.

promises, we worse snarl to reach out to read
groundwater near your... Baeuerle's, we
thought, no the education, no the
grand communications of these. For all the
she's been forgotten in this

NEW YORK.

LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE
PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT
THE DIRECTION
180 BROADWAY
OFFICE 60

NEW YORK.

LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE
PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT
THE DIRECTION
180 BROADWAY
OFFICE 60
in the fact that he died as he lived, splendidly, and that he gave his life for his country just as greatly and just as truly as if he had fallen on the field of battle.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

December 3, 1918

Dec. 3, 1918.

Dear Dorothy,

The news of your great sorrow is with me all the time, with the hope that you will understand and know how to help Bea. Bea has always been so splendid to see the way you have hidden yourself into
Dear Mr. Straight,

Geo. W. Murphy came back from Paris last night and brought the sad news that Willard had died of influenza pneumonia. It came as a great shock to us all who knew him, and I want to send you my deepest sympathy.

I saw quite a bit of him in Washington after he had come back from Fort Sill and before he went west and I got to like him enormously. He was one of the men who cannot be spared from the work in the best interests of our country yet to be done and his going leaves a place unoccupied.

In the affection of his friends of whom I am one, I wish you to call myself one, he will always be remembered as a very delightful gentleman.

Sincerely yours,

O. T. Fuller
The weather this morning was
my beautiful - very simple; just
when you think he's wished.
I knew bow sorry one hour and all
my words - no effort, no thought
was shared, in modern form: I think
I see you. It is a terrible
grief - more than I did not
know before - that I could
not have been of more use
from the beginning: one's own
job of keeping one isolated -
I knew nothing till them last
days. It has all carried
me back - these days broken
years ago when Willard died
saying those to my dear brother; in
order can see relatives in pattern
1 to all of us have always fall -
always will fall; I could join.

3. CITE VANEAU  Dec 3 1918

Dear Mother,
I can't tell you how much
hearts go out to you in sympathy.
I did not see him
of Willard's being ill till last
Thursday; both Edith and I went
at once. We saw Helen, when
from Friday from Saturday.
Billy said there was still hope -
the end was a brave death - I
simply can't believe it. We
called you yesterday - but the
very ordinary calls - the six
days, I'm afraid we could
still reach you by late.
Dear Sir,

I have been asked to write to you at the request of the American Asiatic Association. I have been requested to write to you about the passing of Mr. Willard. He was a friend who cannot be replaced. His life is over, but his spirit is living on. I am writing to you with all my heart - not knowing what it means to you. I am sure that you can see the depth of his spirit. It is hard to understand why he had to die.

He served you on the Board of Directors, and I have been told of his great respect and appreciation.

Affectionately yours,

[Signature]

Blair Fairchild

American Asiatic Association
627 Lexington Avenue
New York

Dec 3, 1918

Dear Sir,

Today adopted the resolution and we wanted you to know it before it appears in the newspapers tomorrow. It will be quite a while before you receive the signed copy.

Mr. Fairchild wrote the appreciation and he speaks with simple eloquence out of the heart of the members. How inadequately I can tell anyone the story of his life or express the tremendous feeling of loss and sorrow that fills us there. Senior his like him, there is none to take his place. With much sympathy,

[Signature]

[Name]
On behalf of the members of the American Asiatic Association, the Executive Committee have to record their sense of the irreparable loss the Association has sustained by the untimely death of its former President and present member of the Committee, Major Willard Straight. Stricken in the midst of engaging duties performed in the service of his country, Major Straight died as he had lived, an earnest, devoted, and self-sacrificing patriot. His associates on this Committee who have had ample occasion to appraise his value as a fellow-worker in the task of broadening the relations and deepening the sympathy between the United States and the peoples of Eastern Asia, can testify to the fact that in this field of effort Willard Straight had no peer. His preparation for the task, leading up through experience in the consular and diplomatic service to responsible initiative in financial negotiations and constructive enterprises of far-reaching import, was unique, equally in kind and degree. It is the simple truth that no man can fill the place in the work of Asiatic development and reconciliation which his death leaves vacant. Even in times like these, there is an exceptionally tragic pathos about the interruption of a career the brilliancy of whose past achievements was merely the earnest of services still more valuable to the immediate future of Asia and to the world at large. His associates have lost a resolute leader, a wise counselor and a well beloved friend. His country has lost a distinguished representative of the best type of Americanism, and an authoritative exponent of her obligations and her true policy toward Asiatic millions with whom her destiny is indissolubly bound. Those who knew him most intimately have lost the companionship of a man of rare personal charm, large-minded toleration and warm-hearted impulses whose generous expression was the characteristic note of a nature of exceptional fineness of temper.

Eugene F. Thomas,
Acting President

John Foord,
Secretary
December 3, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Straight:

Possibly I may be permitted to add to the multitude of words of sympathy which you are receiving from all directions, just a word or two of my own.

While not knowing Mr. Straight intimately, on the occasions at which I met him, I could not fail to be impressed not merely with his ability but with his qualities as a man, and feel that a distinct loss is felt owing to his unimly but patriotic death.

With every sympathetic regard, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

TO MRS. WILLARD D. STRAIGHT
New York City
My dear Dorothy,

I hope that you want

That I have been thinking of you.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Stephen P. DuBois

Organizing Committee

United States

The United States

League of Nations

Association

UNION

NEW YORK

LEAGUE OF FREE NATIONS

ASSOCIATION

10 West 45th Street, New York City

You have my sympathy with you in this most unfortunate time. I am sorry to hear about your loss. I hope you are doing well now.

Marie Hapgood

9 March 1918

New York

Believing, most sincerely, that you.

Hoping

To hear from you soon.

Believing

That you will have

Hoping

That you have

Hoping
December 3/4

Dorothy dear — I had to stop writing yesterday/next as I felt that I had only begun to tell you about every thing — How the principle, forced, service is over, and dear Billard is resting on the hillside at Suresnes accompanied by many comrades — Then thanking a list of the men who came to the GHQ and to the Church — and two young lieutenants bringing up the rear — the Guard. Get a Gun Carriage — formed the Chasse of a. Carabineer Car, but the flag thrown over the coffin and billardo Capt. Sword — In the Church the Flowers
were beautiful and not
hearing from you, I chose
for the hymn -eward
Christian Soldiers - Now
its day is over - the
Battle hymn of the
Republic -
The men all wanted the
faint, and remembered
your wearing wings with me at Colby's the
Presid -
My sister, Sue, went to
the church and arranged
its flowers and made the
first for you -
Perhaps I went and put
flowers in Billard's room,
where I had been for two days
with names of letters, that
fit for you, at his head,
a sprig of pines and
of flowers from 1714 at
the foot of the coffin and
of candles burning all the
times - At the cemetery.
Perhaps I went and made one
beautiful address, and he
said that he would dictate.
Morning leaving been damp & gloomy—
M'damme Cazeaux not with me in the church,
and Mrs. Egan was to have been there too, but
wasn't well enough—
How they been all tood Billard—Martin Egan &
Grayson Murphy here.

Terribly taken up—This,
Dear Dorothy, the beautiful lauded soul &
Spirit of your Cable made me all want
to be brave and forget our personal grief —

Rhett Heyman was so sweet and helpful, and did everything in the world that he could think of to make his home for Therry healthy —

I wonder if I did anything wrong without your having said so, so that she would think, reap, and identity tap on. I hope that was right. I have had

My best man friend, my younger brother —

And no one can ever fill the place with any of his friends —

By far you, I pray that God may continue to give you strength to do.

—Thoreau — the most lovely character I have ever known.

Mrs. the Apathy Children for the sleep very dearer for yourself.

Davy [Harrison]
Pall bearers in the order in which they marched

Mr. Gibson  7  2
Mr. Sterling  7  1
(Gen. Chadsey  7  6
Mr. Stettinius  7  1
Mrs. Hoover  7  10
Mr. Egan  7  12
Col. Greene  7  12
Col. Parsons  7  16
Major Forbes  7  18
Major Mathew  7  20
Mr. Slythe  7  23
Mr. Delano  7  24
Captain Hemnick  7  26
Lt. Herz  7  28

1. Col. Rowitch representing Col. Pendleton
2. Gen. Hobdy
3. Capt. Barney representing Col. Weigle
4. Gen. Logan
5. Col. Hutt
6. Col. Potilton
7. Col. Jones
8. Maj. Carter
9. Maj. Stack
10. Captain Miles
11. Captain Lipman
12. Captain Benson
13. Captain Dychman
Wreath of pink roses and lilacs,
Large wreath pink roses,
Large wreath with violets,
Loose white roses,
Bunch white roses,
Large wreath violets, pansies & roses,
Bunch of white & red roses & lilacs,
Large wreath of white roses,
Large wreath of red roses,
Large wreath of red & white roses;
Chrysanthemums & white roses,
Large bunch of white lilacs,
Bunch of red roses & white lilacs,
Bunch of roses and chrysanthemums,
Large wreath of white roses,
Pink roses,
Big bunch of pink roses,
Red roses & lilacs in wreath,
Bunch of violets,
Cross of red and white roses,
Wreath of red & white roses,
Cross of pink roses,
Cross of red and white roses,

2 bunches of violets,
Large wreath of roses and violets,
Flat bunch red roses,
White roses,
Large spray of pink roses and palms,
Large bunch of chrysanthemums,
Bunch of purple & white violets,
Large bunch of pink roses & lilacs,
Bunch of pink roses,
Large bunch of Jacqueminot roses,

Wreath of carnations tied with the tricolor & American ribbon,
Large bunch of carnations,

Mr. John Ridgely Carter,
Major August Belmont,
Colonel & Mrs. Blake,
Mr. Joseph C. Grew,
American Commission to Negotiate Peace,
Capt. James W. Barney,
Mr. & Mrs. Edward Mandell House,

(Col. Carl Boyd,
Lt. Col. J. G. Quackenbush,
Lt. Col. E. Bowditch, Jr.
General Pershing,
American Asiatic Assn.
Madame Casenave,
Miss Calhoun & Miss Root,
Mr. Gordon Auchincloss,
Miss Viborg,
Lt. Col. Robert Bacon,
Capt. & Mrs. Marshall Field,
Mr. & Mrs. Blair Fairchild,
Mr. Joseph Ritter,
Lt. Col. Warwick Greene,
Martin Egan & Eleanor Egan,
Members of India House, N. Y,
Mr. & Mrs. E. E. Stettinius
Members of the National Por
Trade Council;
Peter & Edward Bowditch, Jr.
J. P. Morgan & Co,
Com. & Mrs. Frederick Allen,
The Staff of the New Republic,
1718 H
Lady Johnstone,
Albert Fiedler;
Roseo Kincaid,
George Renwick,
Members of the original War
Rat Detachment,
Charles and Joe,
Officers of the American Mission at
the Headquarters of the
Allied Armies,

Henri Dequis,
Bennett.
Tuesday

Dear Mrs. Straight—

Although realize little can be said to afford sympathy at this time. Yet wish you to know I am thinking of you and wish you my deepest and most heartfelt sympathy.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Address]

270 Park Avenue

My dear Mrs. Straight,

Your name is so dear to me—so dear to your mind—such a happy—May the only one who can express you be very dear to you—

[Signature]

[Address]
For your great sorrow there must be the pride, in the ovet-
lasting service so unstintingly given and so bravély to us all.

With my love dear Mrs. Straight.

Very sincerely yours,

William Harriman
progress and have wished him well as the prominent contemporary Cornellian of my years there.

And now he is gone.

I shall miss him as though he were one of mine own.

Even though I have not seen him since his graduation.

Please accept my sympathy.

Sincerely,

Lawrence S. Hassen #1
Cornell 1902

My dear Deedee - No words will begin to tell you how very deeply I feel for you - It does seem as if it was too hard to hear Willard was such a wonderful person and so much needed in this world.

It seems too trifling to always have hearts taken. Since the gift was given to me - My heart is so full I can only begin to figure...
all I feel but I just had to write and tell you that you are continually in my thoughts and my heart is so sad for you - My dearest Pittsfriend you mean so much to me. I just feel, and feel, and feel for you.

Devotedly
Tottie [Bellister]

Tuesday.

Dear Dearest Dorothy,

I am so sorry for you, that I can think of nothing else, all my sympathy is present for you. That you too should have been chosen the victim of this terrible war seems unjust.

Willard's career was so remarkable and through it all he was himself so gallant, that one felt it could only end in some big act.

[Dec. 3, 1918]

Carey Farm.
My dear Doroth,

We are thinking of you all the while and have heard these the beginning of the services in Boston that ended totally for your dear husband. The service took place today in the American Church & there the day was, service & service, all his friends were there who were near enough to attend. I never saw such beautiful flowers at any funeral in my life & the service that was deft & in every way showed how much he was loved by every one present. All through the beautiful services I was constantly thinking of

Sincerely yours,

[Handwritten address and signature]
My dear Mrs. Straight,

3rd December 1918.

I have learned with sorrow of the death of Major Straight. I was not entirely unprepared for it, as Mr. Howell of the State Department had kept me informed of the situation.

I feel deeply for all those who have lost a loved one in the war, and especially for those whose loss has come since the armistice was signed. They came so near to the happiness of reunion, and yet had to have it snatched away from them at the last moment.

Certainly no one can deny that America has given of her best - the very best she had, such as Major Straight and Major Mitchell - and that is part of her glory. It is indeed to your glory too, and I know you will carry it as nobly as you carry the sorrow.

In genuine sympathy, I am

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

[Address]

[The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University]
Dear Dorothy,

What I want so much to say to you. I simply can't express. All the sorrow and sympathy that a friend can give is yours, and I only wish it were in my power to lift from you the least fraction of your burden.

On all sides I hear, not only from those who knew Willard well, but also from those who knew him only by his splendid record and achievement, the most sincere sorrow and regret. It is really wonderful and in it you must take a sorrowful pride.

To those who really
Knew Willard well and loved him
and also love you, his death is a
great grief and among these you must
know is your friend.

Tuesday.

Revell, North of Indian Forest
December 3, 1918

Miss Straight,

May I offer to you my
deep sympathy for your
great loss?

Sincerely,

Commanding 138th Infantry, Brigades.

The members of the Junior League
of Orange desire to extend
their deep and sincere sympa-
athy in the loss which
she has suffered.

(Ros. W. A.) Barbara B. Ophir-Moore
Can. Sec.

December 3rd 1918
My dear Fiedler:

I cannot tell you how terribly shocked and grieved I was when I received the Paris papers this morning and read of the death of our beloved chief. It seems impossible that such a thing could be and it is hard to realize that it is true. If there is a God in Heaven, surely His ways are dark and hard to understand. I shall always picture him in my mind as the embodiment of health and strength and the ideal of honour and unselfishness; altogether a blessing to mankind.

The last time I saw him was at Souilly at 1st Army Headquarters and he spoke to me about what we would do after the war was over and we were able to return to New York and get to work. Everybody who knew, loved and admired him. General Mitchell tried his best to get him transferred to aviation to act as Chief of Staff, but they would not let him go.

I wish I was in New York now to help you Fiedler, but here I am stuck at Army Headquarters with practically nothing to do now that the war is over and I was not even able to do anything for him when he was so ill. It is that which makes me feel worse than anything else. I can only curse this damnable war which takes away from the world one of the finest men who ever lived.

It is possible that I shall be home soon and shall be glad to see you, my dear Fiedler. Take care of yourself. I hate to think how broken-hearted Mrs. Straight must be.

With lots of love, believe me.

Yours ever sincerely,

R.G. Kincaid,
Captain, Air Service.
Headquarters 1st Army,
American E. F.

My dear Dorothy,

You partly know how my heart aches for you in this great sorrow which has come to you. I have always kept the letter you wrote to me after you and Willard became engaged —

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dear Dorothy:

I was tremendously shocked to hear about Willard. I sent you a telegram yesterday but as I have thought of you so much during the last two days I wanted you to know how very sincerely and deeply I sympathize with you now. The loss is not only for you but everyone who knew Willard. I know of no one who seemed to be on the road toward a more...

Trusting feelings of sympathy.

Faithfully yours,

Anna P. Kellogg.

December third - 1918.
Eminent & successful career. It always seemed to me that in all his activities, was the underlining motive to help not only himself but in some way his fellow men. He was an eminent citizen and would have been more so as twice went on. With renewed sympathy I am

Very Sincerely

Morris W. Kellogg.
903 Park Avenue
December 3

My dear Mrs. Straight:

As a member of the Junior League I want to express to you my deepest and sincerest sympathy for your great sorrow and to let you know that I am thinking of you.

Very sincerely,

Katharine Pratt.

December 3

SUNSHINE HOUSE
NEW CANAAN, CONN.

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I know—tell you how sorry I am for your grief. I am saddened irresponsibly by Willard’s going as to come from a brilliant career.

I am glad that they can think of their dear children. I wish I could tell them anything really helpful that I might do to cheer you.

Will you let me thank you for your kindness to me and my charity?

We hope that the care given to others was really the only balm that eases our own. And it does help.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
I hope to talk with you some day,
I must always be fondly interested
in your happiness and that of your children.
Accept my loving sympathy
in any way that I can come at any time.

Sincerely,
Mary Cary King.

My dear Mrs. Straight
Please allow me to
express my concern and sympathy
for your dear ones.
I have been praying for you
and your dear husband.
I shall continue to pray
that God may give you
the necessary strength and...
Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

My dear Mr. Straight:
I beg you will accept my very sincere profound sympathy in the great sorrow that has come to you. With kindest wishes,

Threading your,

Friedd Leary

Dec 3,
23 Wall Street

Dear Mrs. Straight,

I have been so busy and have not had time to write, but I am sorry to hear of your letter. I am sorry to hear of your loss. I cannot find words to express my sorrow and sympathy. I feel that I must write to you at this time, but I must tell you again how much I admired and loved Willard. From the first moment that I met him I was drawn to him and I always felt a particular love and sympathy for him. I think you now of his abilities and achievements, distinguished as they were, and am thinking now of that keen, eager mind that has led him...
to take such a vital and
invaluable interest in the affairs of the
great world and in
every movement that
was designed to help
his fellows. And I
want you to know that
I am offering you
my sympathy in
a heart of full
courage, I will not
worry about our
hiscontinued end.
Warren E. Vanderveer

Just called me: "Please
send Dorothy a message
of love and sympathy
for Eleanor & me.
Command me if
I can serve you in
any way, dear Mrs.
Straight.

Most sincerely yours
Thomas W. Vanderveer

Aff.
Chère Une Straight

L'accident vous va bien. Elle s'est bien relevée.

J'ai eu de vos nouvelles.

Je vous souhaite bientôt de nouvelles.

Je vous envoie mes amitiés,

[Signature]
Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

St. Regis
3-3-18

St. Regis
3-3-18

My dear Mrs. Straight,—

I was greatly shocked today to see the notice of your husband's passing away in Paris. I wrote him only a few days ago congratulating him on his military success. It could not have reached him. My heart aches for you in your terrible loss as I have known him from his boyhood—his schoolboy days at B.M.I.
Wood's fair at such a time that I hope I do not intrude to say that I am one of many who admired W. D. Straight with affectionate regard. I sympathize deeply with you.

Yours sincerely,

J. D. Landon

As a boy, he was always on the right side of things. He was one of the "Big Four" boys who ran the school life and we older boys felt that we could depend on the manliness and integrity of those boys and their understandings. He was a rarely fine boy. He has been a rarely fine man. His loss will be keenly felt by all who knew him and not limited to them alone, but he will be missed by his state and the country at large.

J. D. Landon

Col. Inf.

(at how at Bordentown Military Institute)
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
CAMBRIDGE
Dec 3 1918

My dear Dorothy,

I know this is a preposterous thing to tell you
that this has happened. It is not. This was a
suspense man of destruction in America. He really brought
himself in the theatre of nuns. I shall always remember
him as the world's only name. Two years ago where he
received me to defend England and to support her commit-
ment of ideals to America. He had no powers or
capacity for fellowships, such great powers of symp-
athy, such kind eneemy in all his bad. That it
seems to me to believe that we must regard
it as only a stimulation to our own emotions.
But you will find it hard to know that he died as
he lived — in the eager effort to make this a
happier world.

Yours ever sincerely,

Willard Straight

My dear Dorothy,

I know there are thousands
of women that would be very
glad to exchange a living
husband for a memory such
as yours. But it is not very
much consolation that you
know and I know. Willard
has told me so, that
you have made Willard's life
a very happy one. He was
one of the few men I have
known for whom I have felt
a very deep affection and I
feel the need of courage to go
on, as one felt as youth must.
feel it.
I am sorry. I am urgently feeling around for something to say to you that will help, and I know that nothing I can say will be any good.
That is what makes me feel so badly. I want to do something for him and I know that my first thought would be for you as mine is for you.
Please let me come to see you some time and perhaps if some of the things I can do I must so much to do it.
Yours, Rosamond Hitchcock

20, Bucindor Road, 
Glasgow, W. 
3rd December 30th.

Dear Mr. Straight,
This note takes with it a short message of very heartfelt sympathy for you and those dear Chicks in their great sorrow that has come to you.
Words seem so inadequate at such a time; but if I should like you to know how very deeply I feel for you all.
Mr. Straight was such a fine man, and it has been a privilege to me to have known him, and he...
a small share in helping to bring up his children. They have a wonderful example always before them, and I know will grow up to be worthy of their father.

Believe me to be,
Always sincerely yours,

[Signature]

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

Mrs. W. J. Straight
1130 Fifth Ave., N.Y.
Dear Mrs. Straight,
Please allow me in my humble way to extend to you my heartfelt sympathy in the loss of your
Husband, Major Straight.
A gentleman whom the citizens of this village have looked up to and whose loss we deeply deplore.

Very truly yours,

John A. McKenna.

Wheatley, N.Y.
Dec. 3, 1918.

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New York, December Third

133 East Seventy-Second Street

Dear Mrs. Straight,

The hour has fallen, and another splendid American life has been laid down for the honor of America, and the freedom of entitled peoples.

In your unspeakable loss, your friends share genuinely in your sorrow. It is all who had come in contact with Major Straight's kind and sunny personality, bear a singular sense of deprivation and

---

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
as a noble American who has made the
domine sacrifice, the Nation mourns his falling,
in the hour of victory.

To you who bear the pain, there will come
also the pride and thrill that he fell with the
colors, giving his all, freely, for his country and
the cause of the crushed and the helpless.

This great accomplishment to your grief
will be a priceless heritage to your little
children; for every description of their father's
life and death will be but one more page
of his usefulness and honor.

Now these things, priceless though they
be to the broken wife and little ones, cannot
assuage the suffering which has come and
must be borne; but He who has given us
the victory will also give comfort which is equal
to the human need. Those who have given
as greatly to this just cause, this cause, can
find in him alone, strength upon strength,
and compassion that has no end.
General McPherson is still in France, according to latest messages, and he will be one who will seek to pay all honor to his erstwhile friend, whom he will always think in terms of sincere admiration.

Yours in faithful remembrance,

[Signature]

Mrs. Samuel McPherson

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Dec. 3, 1916

[Address]

[Message]

My dear Mrs. Straight:

Please accept my deepest and most heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement. I would give much if there was something I could do to help your wounds.

[Signature]
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

PLACE DE LA CONCORDE
HÔTEL DE CHILLON
PARIS

Tuesday, December 5, 1882

Dear Helen,

Messages from friends of Willard, and perhaps the friends themselves, will have reached you before this letter of mine. But the end of our search to-day seems too completely what the straight might have wanted it to be, that I should write it for you again. It is simply the picture of that place the Willard so wanted, a hill beside the Seine and the Seine a hill above the river, a few flowers — the edge of its crest more big a yard of white rooms. They looked down, not upon a place of complete stillness, but — as Willard would have wanted them to look — upon many village streets of children and men and women. They yard itself was still — but always, I think, there is the hum of people at work and play to come up from the valley and keep the hill from growing lonely.

Yours could not be, however, that the hill had its terraces from the people themselves, as well as from those voices. For at each white cross there were a scattered bunch of flowers — flowers for different places chosen to come anywhere but straight from the hands
of the village people. There was a French flag, too, at each cross. The red and blue has faded almost into white. But the flowers, even on this December day, were fresh and still bright, because they were merely picked. In fact, as we waited in the yard there waited with us—flowers in their hands, and heads bowed—an old Frenchman and his wife.

All morning it had rained—a steady sort of rain. But at the very end there came a thing quite unexpected. The bell rang and the place at Willard's head, and the flag that sheltered him was lifted, through the clouds there burst the most friendly and glorious sunshine I have seen. It lasted only a moment, but it was lost, again, as the last vestige of the sky was covered. But while the yard rang with the bugle's call, and you felt that the man beneath the white cross was listening—it lasted. Then the above rain came—and we left him—not alone, but in the care of the green hill, the old French people, and the hush of voices from the village just below.

Faithfully yours,

Charles May
Secretary of State,
Washington, D. C.

6100 Second.

November 23d for Paul for Mrs. Willard Straight. Your cable received. Willard will be buried at Sures, the American military cemetery near Paris. Cheney and I are going this afternoon to pick out the spot we think Willard and you would like best. I will send you the names of your friends over there next to Willard all for you. Let’s except Logan, who is in Germany and General Wright, who is away and will be with him Tuesday. Have delivered your messages to Nurses, Miss Stacey, Miss Lewis, and Miss Tucker, as well as to Doctors, Thayer, Taylor, McLean, Morris, and Richard Strong. Also the friends who helped. The little I have been able to do for you both has been the greatest privilege of my life. Daley Harrison House.

Sharp.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
PLAIN

Paris
Dated December 2, 1918.

Secretary of State,
Washington.

SOM, Second.

"Number 219. For Folk for Mrs. Straight, Bishop Brent will conduct services at American Church at eleven Tuesday morning. Have you any to suggestions(*)/music. Signed Daisy Harriman. Edward House."

SHARP.

FIN

(*) Apparent omission.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
December 3, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I cannot tell you the sorrow I feel in the news of Willard's death. While associated with him our paths never crossed as often as I wished, and it has been my hope, through these many months of his absence, that upon his return we could get together and find much in common.

He was a man whose brilliance I admired and whose friendship I cherished. My sorrow is deep and my sympathy for you is very real.

Should there be anything that I could do, even though it appear to you small and trivial, will you not give me the opportunity.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Willard D. Straight,
1150 Fifth Avenue,
New York, New York.
COP!

"I read of the death of the Major in the Syracuse papers last night and this morning received clippings from the N. Y. papers, sent by His Reverence. Are there any words of comfort one can offer at a time like this? Knowing your feelings toward him, words seem so futile. Dear God, why must a man as good and fine as the Major be taken and others, whom the world could well afford to lose, be left? I suppose it isn't right to voice such thoughts, but it certainly doesn't seem as though there is any fairness or justice in this life. To think that he should have gone "over the top" and escaped unharmed and then be taken by that terrible plague of mankind, pneumonia.

I can appreciate what a terrible blow it is not to have seen him again, but thank God, Rennick and Kimball were in Paris, and that he at least had two of his beloved men near him.

I've written a little note to Mrs. Straight and hope that you will forward it as I don't know whether she's in the city or country. Possibly this was presuming, but I don't think so, as I positively just about worshipped the Major. There never was nor ever will be another like him. God rest his soul.

I didn't mean to make this so long, because I know you are terribly busy.

With best regards,

Sincerely,

Frances H. Moore

December 3, 1918.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church

A Memorial Service
for Those who have died in the Service of their Country

November Third, 1918
4:30 p. m.

In Memoriam

THEODORE CALDWELL JANEWAY—Major, Medical Corps, Surgeon General's Office—Died December 28th, 1917.

ANNABELLE SCHARFF ROBERTS—Base Hospital No. 1 (Presbyterian Unit)—Died at Ernouf, January 12th, 1918.

ALBERT TABB—4th Reserve Battalion, British Army—Killed in action, March 1918.

HERMAN SCHLEGEL—20th Infantry—Died April 16th, 1918.


JOHN WILKENS—Corporal, 30th Infantry—Killed in action, August 22nd, 1918.

HARRY MAUZER—1st Class Seaman, Camp Forrest—Died October 3rd, 1918.

LOUIS R. GRIEME—37th Ins. Tech Corps—Died of disease, October 6th, 1918.

EDWARD M. ADEL—Aero Squadron, Signal Corps, Camp Willow Grove—Died, October 8th, 1918.

HUGH GALT FOTHERINGHAM—Royal Canadian Engineer—Died October 27th, 1918, Brockville, Ont.
Ten thousand times ten thousand
Ten thousand times ten thousand
Ten thousand times ten thousand
Ten thousand times ten thousand

Zebulun was a people that jeopardized their lives unto the death, and Raphael, upon the high place of the field,
O my soul, march on with strength.
The spirit of those that fear the Lord shall live;
For their hope is upon Him that searcheth them.
Whose fourth the Lord shall not be afraid, and shall not play the coward; For He is his hope.
Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.
Strive for the truth unto death, and the Lord God shall fight for thee.
The eternal God is thy dwelling-place, And understandeth the everlasting arms.
In Thy presence is fulness of joy.
In Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.
He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
Oh give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.
He hath swallowed up death in victory;
And the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the reproach of His people shall He take away from off all the earth.
Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.
May thy memory be blessed.
I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on Me shall never die.
Thanks be unto God for His unsearchable Gifts.
And now bless ye the God of all, which everywhere doth great things.
Which encomiast our days from the womb, and deatheth with us according to His mercy.
May His grace and joyfulness of heart, And that peace may be in our days in Israel for the days of eternity.

A Scripture Lesson

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died; and their departure was accounted to be their hurt, and their journeying away from us to be their ruin; but they are in peace. Their hope is full of immortality; and having borne a little chastening, they shall receive great good; because God made them of them, and found them worthy of Himself. As gold in the furnace He proved them, and as a whole burnt-offering He accepted them. A righteous man, though he die before his time, shall be at rest. (For honorable old age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor is its measure given by number of years; but understanding is grey hairs unto men, and an unsought life is ripe old age.) Being made perfect in a little while, he failed long years; for his soul was well-fashioning the Lord; therefore hasteth he out of the midst of wickedness. The ungodly shall see his ways, and shall not understand what the Lord prepared concerning him, and for what He sate him kept him.

O Jerusalem look about thee toward the east, and behold the joy that cometh unto thee from the Lord God, the voice of gladness in the wilderness, giving His right hand for right, saying in righteousness, and righteousness, and strength: for thou art not forsaken, neither shalt thou be cast off, horse, nor men, neither shall there be among you tumultuous noise.

Agnus "For all Thy saints who from their labors rest." No. 152

The congregation will stand while the names of the dead are read.

Pregural Thanksgiving and Comfort

The Offering

Edward German

Father omnipotent! protect us, we pray Thee,
Save Thine own from harm and peril,
From those who would betray Thee.
To God, keep Thy children free,
No other help have we,
O Great Deliverer, be our strength and stay.
Judge Thou our cause, O Lord, in mercy befriend us.
Then, only then art righteous, by Thy grace defend us;
Send us the life-giving food,
And feed us in time of need;
Hear us, we humbly plead! In Thee we trust.

Send out Thy truth and light, the world round victorious.
Shine through the nation's soul in honour yet more glorious.
Strong with Thy Spirit's might, Advise us in freedom's light.
Lord God, defend the Right For evermore, Amen.

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
The opening story of the new Republic had
continued to be strong.
Their very sincere sympathy.

December 1919.

Adrienne Pozzi
Pauline Plaeger
Florence Phoenix
Mary Cassatt
Mary Bealton

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Emma Ritter
Selma Laser
Yetta Breitritt
Bertha Becker
Beatrice W. Cohen
Mary Read
May L. Van Kooten
Alice B. O'Connell
Elizabeth Esty
Emma Tempest
M. L. Malcham
Margaret Barnaby
Helen Ringel
Sarah H. Grau
Paul Rosenberg
Nathan Zorgany
Alice K. Snyder
Alice Berson

Jan 31/18

139 East Thirty ninth Street

Dear Father:

Sick in bed with a cold attack of influenza, or pleurisy.

Like a guest, I’ll not be back, but I can’t let the day pass without sending a love letter to you and telling you that you are not out of my thoughts for a moment. My heart is out to you in love and sympathy.

So many are sharing your grief for me, my hero. Everyone’s love and friendship. I miss your husband’s death has cast a...
Stones near the city. Men such as he were are very scarce & he was so much needed. I am sure he was a great sorrow, I know in the same manner that he was always shown in all you do not do, & I know how far you do suffer. May God bring some relief which he almost can not.

Emma L. Morgan

120 E. 57th St.
Dec. 3, 1918

My dear Mr. Straight,

Please accept my deepest sympathy in the great sacrifice you have been called to bear.

I cannot tell you how my heart feels for you in your tried grief, all we can do is to pray to God to give you the strength you will need to cheer up under this unforseeable loss.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
My dear Mrs. Straight:

Permit me, please, this stranger, to send you this word of sympathy, expressing my appreciation of your kindness, whose cause has been so long neglected.

I knew him at college, and our relations were close during the time when I was acting as "Lincoln's Birthday" of the Cornell "Dogs." As we called him, was one of the most frequent and brilliant of our contributors. I recall the work of his pen and brush, which you have doubled also. Women. On the eve of publication, when material was short, he would always offer to a few extra sketches, if need be, and they were even characteristic of his rich sense of humor, and boundless felicity.

Although it has not been my good fortune to meet with him during these many intervening years, I have nevertheless watched his brilliant career with the keenest interest and satisfaction. Since my return to my alma mater two years since, I have often hoped forward to an opportunity when I might renew the pleasant acquaintanceship of those old college days.

While it would be incumbent to claim the privilege of an intimate friend in my relations to you, and to his children, you will, I am sure, permit this simple token of my personal esteem, and with it the tone of personal regard which all Cornells must feel in the passing on their most distinguished and loyal member.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Cornell - 1900.

Dec. 3, 1918

19 East Seventieth Street

Dear Mrs. Straight

My whole heart goes out to you in sympathy in your great sorrow. If the thought and prayers of those to whom you have been and are an inspiration, they have comfort on their wings.
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University

P.S. The enrold roses, from a
loved one are so beautiful that I cannot
resist the impulse to send them
to you. With them go my dearest
thoughts, which they express so
much better than I can.

With love,

38 EAST THIRTY-SIXTH STREET
December 30th

Dear Mr. Streight,

I have just arrived home. While I was

entrusted with the care of Mr. Straight,

I must make you understand that I

have always had the same confidence

in your ability to carry on your work

through the best of times.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

E. P. P.
My dear Mr. Straight—

I must tell you that I have no time to write, as I am going to the city on business. I have not seen anything of you since I wrote last, and I am afraid I shall not see you again until I return. I hope you are doing well.

With kind regards,

Emma
is me that May be help a Woman's heart can understand -- and it is my
journey for you -- that I wish to do as a
definitive duty you the love for you
that is simple that was bigger than
knowing -- I have this heart that express
with) the wonderful example he has left behind
me. In return I can promise, they found
you a letter -- the morning of those
other home that I throw when you write
up the western Mississippi -- and to become
I felt so happy for you -- I have so wanted
to write you that the sympathy you
can shake off all other than come in
contact with you -- to the man in my
head and my heart.

Your,

[Signature]

111 Park St. New

[Address]

December 3, 1915.
My dear Mr. Straight,

Very few men, perhaps, have met whose attitude toward life affected me more than Willard. I have always regretted not knowing that of you better. You have told me always at all times and things that were worth while.

I am very proud of the record. The example you have set by your life can assure you as an inspiration of help to just many people. I want to take the liberty of sending sympathy into your heart.

Words don't count for much at such a time as this. I just want to let you know...
The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
Dear Mrs. Straight:

My very

deepest sympathy goes out to you in your bereavo-

ment. The suddenness of the eventation was

shocking to us all.

Please do not fail to call upon me if in this dire emergency

I can be of any assistance.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Dorothy Straight

1130 - Fifth Ave. N.Y.

120 Broadway

N.Y., Dec. 3, 1918

My dear Mrs. Straight,

At the 14 December 1918 the news of the death of Willard Straight reached those who had known him well. The suddenness of his passing was shocking to all who knew him.

Please do not fail to call upon me if in this dire emergency I can be of any assistance.

[Signature]

Mrs. Dorothy Straight

1130 - Fifth Ave. N.Y.
December 5, 1918

Mr. Straight

It is with the deepest sorrow that I write to express to you and myself our heartfelt sympathy in your sudden bereavement.

So closely have the paths of living your husband and in his avocational activities has come not only the feeling of deep personal loss, but also a greater appreciation of his part with for our country and the nation he gave to it.

Sincerely yours,

Felix F. Rosen
Dear Mrs. Straight,

With deep sympathy in your great sorrow.

Willard was very dear to me and I know he rejoiced in his brave spirit and his high devotion to duty for him lead wonderful days together but on a precious heritage.

With love for you and your children.

Truly yours,

[Signature]

[36 Washington Avenue, Greenwich, Connecticut]
My dear Mrs. Straight,

I am writing these few lines to tell you how very sorry I am of the loss you have sustained in the death of your husband. You have been a model for me in your devotion, kindness, and forbearance.

[Signature]

December 3rd, 19...
Dear Mrs. Straight,

While I was in a measure prepared for the news of your husband’s death by the notices of his illness in the papers, it yet came as a great shock to me.

I had never met him until he reported here for duty last year on his appointment as Adjutant General, but we soon became great friends and I became very fond of him, a feeling that I know he reciprocated.

This is Terrible.

To accept my deep and understanding sympathy,

Believe me, sincerely,

[Signature]

763 Park Avenue,

December 3, 1913,

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
we could meet again and renew old associations, for
my association with him was one of the pleasantest
of my life. I have rarely met a man to whom
I was, from the very first, so closely drawn.

With the deepest

sympathy,

very sincerely yours,

W.A. Simpson.

After he left here I fol-

lowed his career with the
greatest interest, knowing
that with all his splen-
did qualities, he would
make his mark in the
army as he had in civil
life, and I had a feeling
of pride in him and
in what he might do,
as he was my warm
friend and had started
his military life here
with me.

I had looked forward
with the greatest pleasure
to the time when he should
return to New York and—

Townsend Place,
Oyster Bay,
Long Island.

My very deepest sympathy

and affection—

Anna Greenough Townsend.}

December 8,
Tuesday, Aug. 3, 1901

1021 Park Avenue

My dear Mr. Straight,

I have yielded, close to you in the great memorial which has come to you to know that your kindness has been in perfectness of being near me through among his illness and at the end. I feel close that Mr. Straight, you...
Dear [Name],

As tender and gentle as your Roman and Greek letters may be to him, I am sure you will not be offended at this letter. I am writing to you to let you know how much I miss you and how much I look forward to your return. I am hoping that you will be home soon.

I am taking any comfort in knowing that you are far away from this turmoil.

Yours,
[Signature]
My dear Mrs. Straight:

My sympathy goes out to you in your great bereavement.

To know Willard was to love him. His heart and hand were extended to everyone with whom he came in contact.

His friends throughout the world are legion.

Even those that did not know him loved him for the kindness that he radiated wherever he went.
Mrs. is a great loss to his friends and to all mankind.

I beg of you to let me know if I can be of any service and I will come to you at once.

Mrs. Stine asks me to send her love and sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

Charles A. Stone

December 5, 1918

Dear Dorothy,

I am so glad to hear that Millard could not withstand the fever. My heart aches for you. It is so hard to bear as the separation.

Augusta, Ga. December 5.
Dear Sir, 

I am of the opinion the case is one of great merit. 

Best wishes, 

[Signature]

From the constant Congressional Committee.

I am directed further by a recent decision that the sacrifice can be made with due care and without, sympathy. 

Wells & Co.
BROOKDALE FARM
RED BANK, N. J.
TELEPHONE RED BANK 185

Monday, Dec. 3rd

Dear Mother,

I can’t possibly tell you how sorry I am. I only wish there were some definite way to think it. I only know what I have seen in the paper or heard through Margaret from Nathalie Swan. I don’t even know if you
Dear Dorothy,

The enclosed poem by Robert Nichols, expressing so perfectly what many of us feel, what I thought it might help a little.

Our Dead.

They have not gone from us. Nor they are
The inmost essence of each thing; that is
Perfect for us; they flame in every star;
The trees are emerald with their presences.
They are not gone from us; they do not roam
The flaw and turmoil of the lower deep,
But have now made the whole wide world their home,
And in its loneliness themselves they steep.

They fall not ever; theirs is the diurn
Splendour of sunny hill and forest grave;
In every rainbow's glittering drop they burn;
They dazzle in the massed cloud architrave;
They chant on every wind, and they return
In the long roll of any deep blue wave.

Always affectionately,

Geraldine L. Straight
The Vigilantes
A Patriotic, Anti-Pacific, non-Partisan Organization of Authors, Artists, and Others

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
Porter Emerson Browne
Ellis Parker Butler
Irvin S. Cobb
Thomas C. Desmond
Hermann Hagedorn
Monroe Douglas Robinson
Julian Street
Augustus Thomas
Charles Hanson Towne
Robert J. Wildhack

Charles J. Roosvelt
Managing Editor

PURPOSES
To ensure the country a realization of the importance of the problems confronting the American people.
To awaken and educate the public to the values of the country as a sense of public service and an intelligent interest in citizenship and national problems.
To work vigorously for peace, moral, social, and physical.
To work with especial vigor for Universal Military Training and Service under exclusive Federal control, as a basic principle of American democracy.

The Vigilantes
505 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York

Telephone: 1833, Murray Hill

Dec. 8, 1918

My dear Mrs. Straight:

In the name of the Executive Committee, and also the membership of the Vigilantes, I wish to express to you our deep regret at the untimely death of your husband and our sincere sympathy for your personal loss.

Mr. Straight proved himself a valuable friend and guide in the early days of this organization and we all learned to appreciate his great capacity and splendid idealism. We shall always hold in grateful remembrance his wise counsel and material aid.

With profound respect,
Sincerely yours,
Charles J. Roosvelt

The Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
WRITERS AND ARTISTS
ACTIVE IN THE SERVICE OF
THE VIGILANTES

Laurence F. Abbott
Leona Abbott
Samuel Hopkins Adams
Thomas Addis
George Ade
Edwin Acker
Gerritsen Ackerman
Mary Austin
Irving Babcock
Ray Stannard Baker
Walt Babcock
Ralph Henry Barbour
Brice Barton
Katherine Lee Bates
Evans Beach
David Carter Beard
W. M. Berger
Reginald Birch
Edgar E. Blake
Geraldine Bronner
George E. Brown
Robert Edgar Brown
Edgar F. Brown
Cyrus Townsend Brady
Alton Paywell Brown
Barbara Brown
Robertson Brown
Lotterman Brown
Gilbert Burgess
Theodore W. Burgess
Annie Josephine Burr
Ellis Fisher Butler
Geroge W. Cable
Walter Case
Robert Carman
F. J. Caron
Robert W. Chambers
Harriet Chapin
Girgis Randolph Chester
Irvin E. Cobb
Helen Gray Cass
James B. Cramm
Amos Virginia Cresson
J. N. Darling (Olga)
Marie Thompson Davis
J. Frank Davis
Elenora Dehaas
Edith Eames Ober
Lee Wilson Dodd
Charles B. Fales
Mark F. Davenport
Ined Field
James Montgomery Flagg
Granville Ford
Lowell C. Ford
Hartie Gamble
Theodore Garnier
Charles Dana Gibson
Gordon Grant
Robert Grant
Harry Irving Greene
Harriett Hamilton
Pauline Worth Hamilton
Dudley Lewis Haynes
Marion Harford
R. B. Harrison
Albert Russell Hart
Mildred Hawthorne
Christine Thorne Harwood
Lola Moshier Hodges
Emerson Hugh
Robert Hughes
Edward Hastings
Frank Hovey
William Irwin
George Johnson
Robert Underwood Johnson
Reginald Wright Kaufman
Reed Kawia
g
R. W. Kellogg
Jack Lait
Roy W. Lammon
Agnes Lee
Albert Levering
Hayburg Lewis
Ella Lindsey
Joseph C. Lincoln
Julie M. Lippman
Burtis Loveless
Corey Lowell
Eugene P. Leaf, Jr.
Curtis Lyon
George Bear Metcalf
Kavour Markman
Dan Murphy
My Mayer
Samuel Merrel
Francis Trevor Miller
Cleveland Moffett
Wallace Morgan
Victor M. Morse
Eitel Watts Munford
Neville Nicholas
Harey O’Conner
Garret Olmsted
Frederick B. Opp
William Hamilton Osborne
Wright A. Patterson
Herbert Parr
Ralph Burton Perry
Edward W. Pickard
Edward S. Plimerton
S. Peale
Walt Read
Lettie Woodworth Rose
Harrison Richs
Laura E. Richards
Ann Stoddard Richardson
Grace S. Richmond
Curtis Rosewell Robinson
Edith Adkins Robison
Mary Douglas Robison
Daniel Robison
Charles J. Rounds
Clarence W. Rowe
Eugene Salton
Tracy Scott
Charles M. Sarca
Charles Scott
Henry Dwight Sedgwick
Marion Cochran Smith
Nora Archdale Smith
Adolph E. Spalding
Raymond S. Spalding
George Spring
Julie Street
Mark Swain
Kate G. Sweater
Lila M. Swartz
Reed Tarkington
Agnes Thorne
Edith M. Thomas
Caroline Trainer
Juliet Willcox Thompson
Charles Hamon Totten
Arthur Traill
John Carlin Underwood
Virginia Teborn Van de Water
William English Walling
Harvey M. Watts
Stuart Edward White
Cather Whitney
Margaret Whiteman
Kate Douglas Whiggin
Robert J. Willbruck
Eunice Litch Williams
George Wadsworth Williams
William Almon Wolf
George B. Winberry
December 3, 1918

Dear Mrs. Straight:

Permit me to express my deepest sympathy at the demise of your dearly beloved husband.

Very sincerely,

John Walters.

Dear Dorothy,

If you only knew half of the things that I have thought and felt for you in these past few days and how I have longed to be able to say or do something which would be of some comfort to you. All I can do is to send you my deepest sympathy. You are so wonderful I know you will find the courage and strength to go on, and I hope that the realization of the love and admiration and sympathy of all the people who have ever come in contact with your husband will be some comfort to you.

Sincerely,

John Walters.
contact with you will help you.
You are a wonderful light for us all to follow and live up to, and we all share most profoundly in your sorrow.

With my sincerest and most heartfelt sympathy and love,
always affectionately,

[Signature]

December 3rd

Dear my dear,

There is nothing I can say...

But I feel I can understand and hope

you write the pleasure of your face.

It is so beyond all words.

Just a moment ago, President

Whalen of Calypso, I am happy.

Wishing to come - if all be good

due in America - at the Fair End.
as well as how - if your great happiness
legacies - I am just asking for your
my pay. I hope you will have it
all. All my love.

Willard Straight Papers at Cornell University
United States Food Administration
Washington, D.C.

In your reply refer to

You will permit me, I am sure, to tell you that I have been proud of your
spirit in the national work that you have so well done.
I consider it one of my
privileges to have met a number
of the finest women in America
in this food conservation work,
they stand high on our list.

Faithfully yours,
Raymona Wilson.

Washington

Mrs. A. R. Smith

East Woods
Woodbury
Long Island

[14-3-18]

Dear Mr. Straight,

I must send
you a card to tell you
how much I feel for
you in your overwhelming
grief. If more was.
only something she
could do to help.

With love.
Aff & yrs.
Alice Howthorp.

Dec 3, 1918
Thirty East Seventieth Street

My dear Mrs. Straight,

I cannot begin to tell you how greatly

Heed the loss the entire community has

sustained in the death of your husband during

the last two years of poor John Mitchell's

administration. I was thrown a good deal with
you husband and in that may I came to know his finest qualities, his high sense of civic duty, his manifold accomplishments, and his winning personality. He was an asset to the State, as it can ill afford to lose. Rest his bright career, brief as it was, to be an inspiration to many years to those who came without his influence.

Very sincerely yours,

Geo R. N. Straight

Please accept deepest +
affectionate sympathy from your friend.

William Goodwin

9 East Eighty-Sixth Street

Dec. 3/8