

Jeanne Farmers Letters

These are Letters, post cards and notes about William Patrick Farmer



The story of
William Patrick Farmer
1888 - 1932

Farmer, General Store Owner



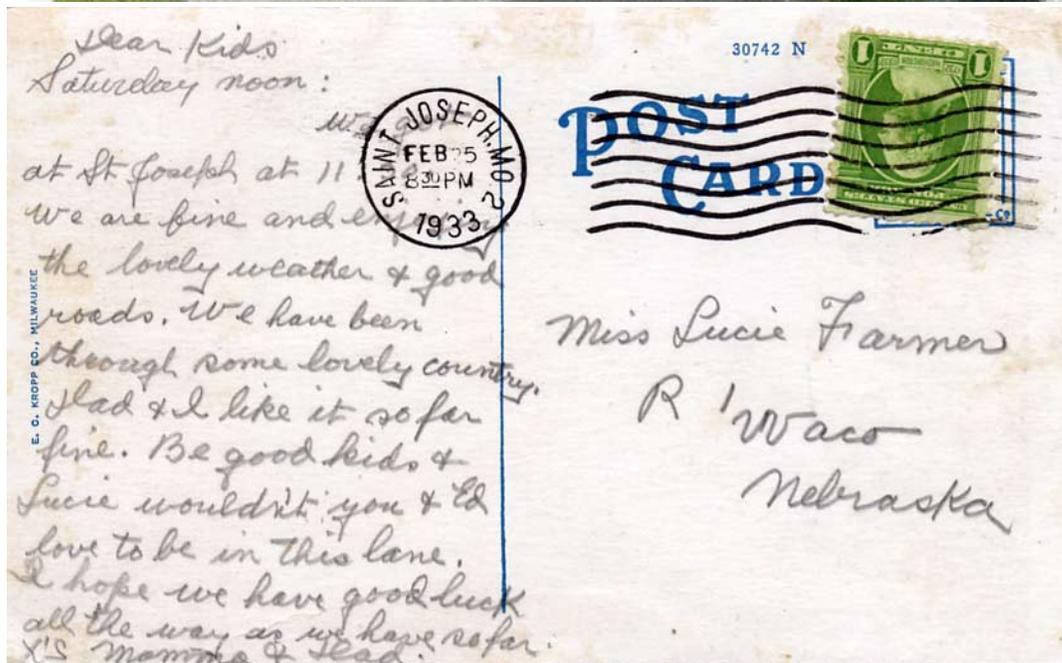
While going through a box I found a bunch of letters and post cards rubber banded together. As I took the rubber band off it broke into a lot of pieces. So I cleaned them up and continued to turn the post card over one by one.

The first post card was dated 1933. The second post card was dated 1943. After I got to the third post card I figured I had hit on one of those sad moments in finding things. I was so right. This is what I found. I typed exactly what I read. This is what family history is all about. These things that I have found and put together in PDF files so that all of you can open and print them for your own families. Start a file. These are what it is all about. This was a sad, very hard time for Grandma Farmer.

There was nights I did not sleep well. I felt her pain. I cried with her as Mom probably did when she read these. This was a very sad time for the family.

Editor
Anita Rolenc Reid
Carrollton, GA 30117

First Draft "2007"



Front of card Reads: (This was written by Jeanne Girard Farmer)
We seen some men plowing. The wheat is getting real green.

Back of card: Stamp 1 cent. Saint Joseph, MO, Feb. 5, 1933.
Addressed to: Miss Lucie Farmer, R1, Waco, Nebraska

Dear kids:
Saturday noon:

We got at St Joseph at 11:00. We are fine and enjoying the lovely weather and good roads. We have been through some lovely country. Dad and I like it so far fine. Be good kids and Lucie wouldn't you and Ed love to be in this lane. I hope we have good luck all the way as have so far. X's Momma & Dad

These are Letters and Post Cards that were rubber banded together. These are really hard to get through, because it really shows what a bad time Grandma Farmer had during the time Grandpa was in the hospital. Very sad reading, but it is history.

Back of card: (This was written by William Patrick Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 8, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

University Hospital 1-8-43
Omaha Nebraska

Dear Lucie and Ed and kids. Well have been here since the 5th. They aren't in hurry here. Have had about 10 or 12 XR. Can't seem to get one that suits them, but they treat us fine. Feed (Food) is good. I sleep good and am feeling fine so guess there is no kick. Most of them seem to stay about 3 weeks, so guess I'll back (have) to make the best of it. Well take it easy. Don't worry.

Love Dad



Back of card: (This was written by William Patrick Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 14, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

Ward A 1-13-43

Dear Lucie (Ed) and kids. Got your letter today. Don't know anything yet. They say I don't have any stones in my ball bladder. Say it is inactive so they are going to start all over with X-Rays' and tests. So that means another week. Got a letter from Joe, they are OK. Don't worry about me. I feel fine and eat good.

Love Dad.



Back of card: (This was written by William Patrick Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 23, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

1-22-43

Hello Kids:

Well they move me up toward B this afternoon. Will operate I think Monday. Mom and Winnie come up every afternoon. Winnie didn't come today. Am feeling fine so guess it won't kill me. Suppose Mom will stay till its over now. Well don't know anything more so take it easy. Don't worry.

Love Dad





Back of card: (This was written by Jeanne Girard Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 23, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mr. & Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

3328 North 44th Ave.
Friday

Dear Folks: Am still at Winnies. Don't know anymore. Dad is feeling good but has been hungry. He has been on a diet for a week but they will start giving him full meals today. Hope you are all well. Haven't heard from home since I am here. Looks like they were glad to see me go.

Love and X's to all. Mom



Back of card: (This was written by Jeanne Girard Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 27, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. E.J. Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

Wednesday

Dear Lucie, Didn't have room in my letter so will send another card. They treated Dad's lip. Had a little sore on it (tiny like a cancer sore). Made him quit smoking for better than a week now. He eats candy instead and chews gum.

Love Mom.



Back of card: (This was written by William Patrick Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 28, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

Thursday nite 6 o'clock

Well have had my supper and am feeling fine. Will be operated on at 9 o'clock in the morning. Mom and Winnie were here this afternoon and will be here at 8 in the morning. Mike was up here last nite and pulled a tooth for me. It hurt me for two or three days. Well don't worry and take it easy. How are all the kids? Tell

Rita I got her letter, it was fine. So long.

Love Dad.





Back of card: (This was written by William Patrick Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 30, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

11-oclock Saturday

Well it's all over. Still feeling fine. They are a great outfit. The only pain I have is when I cough or move to fast. Well guess this is all as I am flat on my back. Love Dad



Back of card: (This was written by Jeanne Girard Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Jan 31, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. E. Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

Sunday

Dear folks: Another card. Dad doesn't have much to say but Doctor says he is coming good. Hope so. Pray for us. I hope he will soon feel better. Mike took me down here. I will go back on the streetcar. I hate to leave him today but hope and pray he will feel much better tomorrow. Hope you are all well. Love & X's Mom



Back of card: (This was written by Jeanne Girard Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Feb 1, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mr. & Mrs. Ed Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

Monday

Dear Lucie & Ed & Kids; Don't worry. Dad is plenty sick yet but doctor says he will be OK. I hope and pray all I can. Poor Dad, gee he holds my hand tight but don't talk much. The next few days will be hard on me. That money was sure a "God send". Thanks. I can't write only a card. I feel about sick. He hasn't read his mail since Friday. Love & X's Mom



Back of card: (This was written by Jeanne Girard Farmer)
Omaha, Nebr. Burlington Stat. Feb 3, 1943. 1 Cent.

Addressed to: Mrs. E. Rolenc, Ulysses, Nebraska

Wednesday

Dearest Lucie: Found Dad lots worse today. I am worried. They took x-rays this afternoon and found one lung collapsed. Dr. says he still has a good chance but I don't know. They are pumping oxygen thro his nose. Lucie pray for us. Love & X's Mom



Grandpa Died on Feb. 3, 1943

Jeanne Girard Farmer wrote the following letters while William Patrick Farmer was in the hospital. Some have dates, some do not have dates.

Letter reads:

Wednesday Morning

My Dearest Lucie, Ed, Children:

Got your letter and I was sorry you got tired of my cards, but Lucie, I sent you a card telling you what was the matter with Dad. Didn't you get it? Well they found and inactive gall bladder but no stones. Also a small ulcer in his stomach. They are treating the ulcer and say they will remove the gall bladder. He was to be operated on Monday but they postponed it until Friday. They said they would operate Friday for sure, so I hope, as it has to be done, that they will. I wish it was over. Had I known it would have been this long I suppose I wouldn't have left Paul so soon but anyway Dad enjoys seeing me everyday. He looks fine and feels good. He has gotten a little thinner but sometimes I think he looked bloated. Yesterday he got a toothache and Mike went up and treated his tooth. Mike is going back today to pull it. The Healy's are sure swell to me, every one of them. I am alright but, Lucie, you can understand how I feel. I will try and be brave and I hope and pray that my Daddy will be O.K. I and Paul have had each a mass for him. Oh I hope he will get better. He is in a very nice place. He says so to. They treat everyone fine. They told me I could come and stay with him the morning of the operation and be with him all the day also the next if I wanted to. I don't know how my money will hang out but I tried to get work but can't seem to. I am working on a rug of Winnies in my spare time. Well I hope I won't worry the Healy's too much. I wish I could help more with the work but I try and help all I can. Martha Rita is living here with her baby (Johnny's age). Pat left Friday for Little Rock, to join her husband, Jo is still studying to be a doctor. He is going to be right there during Dad's Operation. Well I hope this letter will be satisfactory and I will keep on sending you any news I can. Remember tho no news will be good news. I have to write so much and it is hard for me so don't get mad at me. Love all my babies big and small for me. Pray for Dad and me to Lucie. Love & X's Mom

PS: Keep Writing to Dad whatever you do. Let Rita and Mary Jo write to. It pleases him.



Saturday

My Dear Lucie, Ed & Children:

I just received your letter and money. Thanks, kids, as I was getting low in money. I wrote to Paul yesterday and told him to send me a little. It takes a lot as I am quite away from the hospital, then sometimes, Dad, asks me to bring him ice cream and candy. I tried to get work as I thought it would help but so many try that I don't seem to be one of the lucky ones. You should have seen Dad after the operation. He says, "Jeanne I want you here, don't leave me. Stay with me, try hard and find work so you can stay." He said, "I wish I could kiss you on the mouth". He still has a big scab on his mouth. He went thro the operation fine. Of course he is out most of the time. They keep them under dope so much. The doctor said he had stones. Joe Healy was there while they operated. He said for me not to worry that Dad's other organs were all in good shape. I am going down this afternoon to see Dad again. Lucie, lets hope and pray that he gets better. I just couldn't live without him. These next few days will be hard on me. I hope the weather stays good, as I have to transfer and some times I have to wait a half hour on the corner for a car or bus. The first few days I was here I froze my chin but I never told Healy's. They are good to me and I try and help with the work all I can, but Lucie they are always on the go. At first they made me go with them but I sure changed that. Now I stay home. I couldn't enjoy all that when my Daddy was in the hospital. Don't mention anything about this as they read your letters. I eat good here and they don't charge me any board so I shouldn't complain only wild parties aren't my style! Don't write anything that might hurt them. They only took me to the hospital twice since I am here in the car. That is why I can't see Dad at night. I am afraid to go at night for fear I would fall and I couldn't only see Dad for 1 hour. In the afternoon I stay 2 hrs with him. He is coming OK the doctor says and Joe Healy said Dad had one of the best Dr. in the state operate on him (Dr. Waters). He received and had the last rites before the operation. Lucie I seen to all the best I would! Don't worry (enough that I am worried). Love & X'a and Ed a million thanks. Mom

PS: I won't spend that money only to see Dad and things for him. Thanks. Kiss my kids.



Feb.12, 1943

Dear Folks:

Won't write much. Winnie & I came down here at 8:30 AM. They took Dad at 9:15 and brought him back into a private room about 10:30. He had a spinal and got along fine. He had stoned the doctor said. Joe Healy watched the operation. Winnie stayed with me until after dinner then went home. I will stay awhile yet until Dad seems better. They will let me stay as long as I wish today and maybe tomorrow.

Don't worry. Joe Healy said his other organs were in good condition. I will try and write again soon. I hope he gets along good. I am plenty nervous. He still has a scab on his mouth and says he wishes he could kiss me. Lucie this is a nice place and I feel like Dad will be OK now. I hope he will be better soon. The next few days will be very hard for me. I am glad this is over. Write. Hug the babies. Pray for us.

Love & X's Mom

My Dear Lucie, Ed & Children:

Got your letter and glad you are all pretty good. Catherine is still taking care of us. I am still bad with my cold. Don't know if I will ever get over it. I still sleep afternoons and wake up all in a sweat. Oh how I sweat at night until the bed is just wet. I went over to Hillies yesterday. Doc got a report from the hospital. He explained all. Dad's death was caused from his left lung collapsing. His right lung was starting to fill too. He had a small ulcer in the mouth of the stomach where it emptied into the bowels. The doctor said they had that healed. Doctor Hillie said Dad smoked too much for his own good. The hospital said they had done everything possible but when the lung collapsed, Dad just couldn't take it. Dr. Hillie said I should stay in for 3 days and go to bed. I didn't go to bed but I am up and down. We won't be up Sunday. I am afraid to go out. It wouldn't take much for me to give up. I am so sick and wore out.

You kids come down. I am so worried. Dept - 47 where Joe works sent a lovely bouquet of flowers and yesterday they sent me a check for \$13.50, which they had collected.

The Mass cards and sympathy card are still coming. Now I know Joe will have to go soon. I am sick, blue and lonesome. I hope "God" will help me thro all these terrible troubles. Write and come down, Love X's to all Mom

Peace

William Patrick Farmer

William Patrick Farmer was born March 26, 1888 at Waco, Nebraska, and passed away in Omaha on February 3, 1943, at the age of 54 years, 10 months and 8 days.

In 1910 he was united in marriage to Jeanne Girard of New York City in Saint Joseph's Church in York, Nebraska, with Father Cullen officiating. To this union eight children were born, one son, William, preceding him in death in the year 1914.

For the past fourteen years Mr. Farmer had operated a recreation room in Beaver Crossing, Nebraska.

He is survived by his wife, Jeanne; five daughters, Lucie Rolenc of Ulysses; Catherine Findley of Wichita, Kansas; Mary Miller of Beaver Crossing; Mattie Harter of Wichita, Kansas; Blanche Davis of Milford; and two sons, Joe of Wichita, Kansas; and Paul, who is still at home; nine grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. John Hartman of Staplehurst, Nebraska and one brother, Henry Farmer of York, Nebraska.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning at 10:30 at the Sacred Heart Church in Beaver Crossing with Father Lawrence Kalin officiating. Interment was in York Cemetery. Msgr. Mandeville assisted Father Kalin at the cemetery.

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Card Of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation to all our friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness and death of our dear husband and father.

Mrs. Farmer, Paul and Joe
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rolenc and family

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Findley and Tommy

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Miller and Jolene

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Harter
Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Davis and Johnny



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(Do not know what paper this was)