

**Vicki Lynn  
Kelley  
(1956 – 2002)  
Memorial**

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# **Letters Written By Colleagues**

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**THE WALL STREET JOURNAL**

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March 4, 2003

Mr. Keith W. Kelley  
2802 Holcomb Drive  
Urbana, IL 61802

Dear Keith:

It was my pleasure to work with Vicki Kelley at The Wall Street Journal Radio Network from 1999 to 2002. Vicki, who at that time worked with us as a morning news editor, provided Wall Street Journal radio business reports to affiliate stations in Charlotte, Chicago, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Seattle.

Vicki provided more than a simple, straightforward "read" of the day's news; she also conveyed her enthusiasm and love of life to her listeners. She wrote and delivered the news that was interesting to her personally, and that she felt would be truly interesting and useful to her listeners. And she did so with clarity, humor and an infectious Midwestern sensibility.

Vicki's reports became "appointment listening" for people across the country. Largely because of her warm, easy delivery of the news she became known as "Miss Vicki," much as if she was our friendly neighbor. Listeners looked forward to hearing her take on the news of the day. And if it was a slow news day, Vicki was often at her best. Undaunted, she would find a brief item and spin it into a full 90-second story!

To those of us behind the mike Vicki was the first light of the new day. She brightened up the pre-dawn darkness and could have the newsroom bantering, laughing and storytelling by 5:15 a.m. It was a sad and difficult day for us all when Vicki's mike went silent and her headphones rested on desk.

All of us at The Wall Street Journal Radio Network remember Vicki as a person who loved her craft and thoroughly enjoyed her time in our newsroom. She remarked to me that she treasured her friendships with her colleagues. I can only add that we, too, valued our time together with "Miss Vicki."

With warm regards

  
Paul Bell

Mr. Larry McCoy was Vicki Kelley's Executive Copy Editor at CBS Radio while she was a News Anchor. This note to Keith Kelley was written after Vicki's Memorial Service that was held in Manhattan, New York on Saturday, November 2, 2002, on the occasion of her birthday (November 1, 1956).

*October 3, 2002*

*Mr. Keith W. Kelley  
2802 Holcomb Drive  
Urbana, IL 61802*

*Dear Dr. Kelley:*

*I'm a formal sort of Hoosier. It was good to meet you, your family, and your sister. If only the circumstances had been different.*

*Thanks for your kind words.*

*I've enclosed a piece I wrote about Vicki, one of my favorites.*

*Best regards,*

*Larry McCoy*

Although we never talked about it, I suspect one big reason Vicki and I hit it off was that we were both from the Midwest. She was from Illinois. I'm from Indiana. Granted that it's a deep prejudice of mine, but those who grew up in small towns in the Midwest become missionaries when we get to the big city. We have to because the people raised here don't know a thing. Not a blessed thing. One of my landladies on Long Island could never quite grasp the concept of Indiana and where it was. She did know it wasn't on the way to Florida. Several years ago at CBS News a big city person working in a tape room was asked to call South Dakota or Montana where the snow was so bad they were helicoptering cattle to safety. The city person in the tape room asked the National Guard spokesman, "How many cows can you get in a helicopter?"

There IS a magic about this place though. They don't call it the Big Apple for nothing. And it's certainly the "Big Time" in broadcasting. I suspect Vicki did what many of us in the Midwest did late at night – well, at least I hope she did. If you were looking for magic back then, all you had to do was turn on the radio. You could be in your car, driving by a cornfield, or cruising round and round the town square and hear a disc jockey all the way down in New Orleans or all the way up in Chicago. Good God were they good! Somewhere along the way Vicki had to start wondering if she couldn't be part of that magic. And by golly it happened.

Once Vicki got behind the big network mike in the big city she knew what to do. Unlike some others with bigger salaries, bigger egos – who ever heard of big egos in broadcasting? – better hours and, not to mention, better clothes, she kept up on what was going on. She knew what was new, and, unlike many others, she actually understood what she was saying on the air. What a concept! Wait till Geraldo hears about that.

Nothing threw her. Late copy, late tape, no tape, mumbled instructions from editors or managers, conflicting accounts two minutes to air from two reporters supposedly covering the same story. It didn't matter. She could handle it. One day she could report from a Farm Aid concert in Illinois and a day later write four fine sentences on the SALT talks in Austria. She cared about the news and the words used to tell it, and listeners as well as managers knew it.

With everything that was going on in her life, I never heard Vicki complain. She did, however, occasionally wonder out loud in my presence if the Management of CBS News, Radio truly understood the feeling an anchor has on the overnight shift when, three minutes before her next broadcast, she has been assigned no tape and is the ONLY one in the newsroom. Both the copy and assignment editors have disappeared and even the desk assistant is nowhere in sight. I always gave her the old Management "uh huh, uh huh" and promised to look into it.

For my money, one of the highlights of her time at CBS News was the night she spent with Doug Poling. Hurricane Hugo was pounding the hell out of South Carolina, and she had put in a long day doing Updates. She asked about the chances of going home, and, like a good manager, I suggested, "Ah, just a couple more." Seconds later Doug Poling somehow got a phone line through to New York and did an exceptional on-scener outside Charleston city hall. Doug turned her on. (He can be a sexy guy if he takes the cigar out of his mouth.) Vicki got her second wind and refused to leave – she just kept going Update after Update, hour after hour. That was Vicki. She cared, really cared.

She was also always great fun to work with, something that certainly can't be said about everyone in broadcasting. Even on the "baddest" of her days, she never lost that marvelous sense of humor.

Vicki Kelley was truly special. It was an honor to have worked with her. Everyone liked her and respected her. She was a wonderful person, a terrific journalist and, best of all, one fine missionary.

Larry McCoy

March 6, 2003

Mr. Keith W. Kelley  
2802 Holcomb Drive  
Urbana, IL 61802

Dear Keith:

My friendship with Vicki evolved naturally as a result of the years I spent as editor of her radio broadcasts at CBS News. Vicki's drive and commitment to quality earned the respect of her peers and the trust of a nationwide audience who never knew about Vicki's fearless – downright alarming – disregard for looming deadlines. When a late-breaking story crossed the wire minutes before air, she thought nothing of ripping the newscast apart and starting over – preferably with a live interview to start the show. Vicki relished the challenge, and she was relentless in her pursuit of the latest, greatest and – above all – most accurate news that could be told.

One evening in the late 1980s, Vicki and I were minutes away from her final broadcast when news broke in El Salvador. State department correspondent David Martin was prepared to report that government troops had regained control of a hotel seized by Salvadoran rebels, ending a siege that had begun several days before. While the desk assistant tried to locate our reporter on the ground in San Salvador, Vicki and I raced into the studio and prepared to put Martin on the air. Fifteen seconds before the top of the hour, Scott Wallace was available by phone from outside the hotel in San Salvador. I quickly asked Scott for a "level check" and he began: "A fierce battle rages on here after rebels succeeded in driving back an assault by government troops..."

Vicki and I stared at each other in horror as the sounder went off and she was on the air. "CBS News, I'm Vicki Kelley." NOW what? She barely skipped a beat as she considered her next words, and continued: "Conflicting reports at this hour regarding the war in El Salvador. We begin with Scott Wallace, who is standing outside a hotel seized by rebels last week..."

I finally took a breath.

In that split second, Vicki had to decide how to present two completely different accounts of a single event. With no script to guide her – and no time to weigh the options – she made the right call. She presented both reports, and reversed the order in favor of our eyewitness at the scene. Within moments following her newscast, the president of CBS News stormed into the newsroom and chided us both for favoring the report of a freelancer over that of the network correspondent in Washington. Vicki stood her ground and said "We go with the guy on the ground." And don't you know she was right.

Hours later, every network, every newspaper was covering the battle outside that hotel in San Salvador.

Vicki never met a challenge she didn't like, so it was no surprise when she added "successful radio personality" to her repertoire. For most reporters, unscripted dialogue was frightening enough – funny banter with unpredictable, wisecracking hosts would render them speechless. Not Vicki. She was a natural storyteller who saw humor in just about everything, and she made her listeners see it too. Her New York foibles and misadventures – not to mention those of her friends, her family, her colleagues, her dog and her doormen – made their way into the homes and the hearts of fans in Seattle, San Francisco, Minneapolis and Charlotte. It wasn't simply that Vicki was funny, which she surely was. But she deeply cared about *connecting* with her listeners. She took the art of communicating seriously, expecting no one to understand what she was saying unless she understood it first. She often said, "I don't care what anybody thinks of my voice as long as they listen to what I have to say." Of course, everyone loved Vicki's voice. And they hung on her every word.

Great lessons to learn by!

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Kit Borgman". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

Kit Borgman  
Minneapolis, Minnesota



March 4, 2003

Mr. Keith W. Kelley  
2802 Holcomb Drive  
Urbana, IL 61802

In journalism, as in most things in life, the people who truly stand out in the crowd are the ones who bring part of themselves into their work.

Vicki Kelley was just such a person.

When Vicki joined the Wall Street Journal Radio Network in the early 1990's, she was an already seasoned radio reporter, having worked for the CBS Radio Network. The new challenge was to take her experience as a general reporter and to specialize on the business news beat.

In her first few years, Vicki worked diligently learning the workings of the markets and the economy at large. When you think of it, most of the time general news reporting doesn't come close to scratching the surface of business news. It really is a much different assignment.

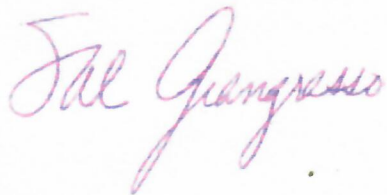
And a few years later Vicki truly began to shine, when the Wall Street Journal Network evolved its programming from a single national, two minute, hourly broadcast into special, customized reports for specific major markets.

Having anchored the news on the national reports, Vicki now knew the substance of business reporting. But it was when she was able to go one-on-one with local news and talk radio hosts that she was able to draw on her personal experiences growing up on a family farm in Illinois and turn financial mumbo jumbo into down home common sense information.

She also had a very sharp sense of humor and used it to make her reports even more interesting and entertaining. She was that rare individual who turned what could be a very dry, specialized program element into something listeners looked forward to.

It's quite a trick and the challenge she's left reporters of the future to replicate.

Sal Giangrosso



March 11, 2003

Mr. Keith W. Kelley  
2802 Holcomb Drive  
Urbana, IL 61802

Dear Keith:

Vicki was my dear and cherished friend. We lived in the same building and shortly after meeting each other we formed a friendship that grew deeper every day. Vicki truly loved her work. She was a journalist to her very soul. Besides being a true professional, she brought something special to her life's work...her incomparable humor. It was a joy for me to visit her at the studio and watch her in action. No matter what was on her mind or how she was feeling, once the on air sign lit, she transformed. Never at a loss for a comeback, she teased and joked with her fellow anchors to the delight of her audience. While Vicki was ill, I saw the tremendous outpouring of love from the different regions of the country that had the opportunity to hear about her life in New York City, her family, and her love of the farm where she was raised. These stories were entertaining, hilariously funny and told with her unique delivery. I never realized how much Vicki gave to her listeners. From the letters her fans wrote I learned how her stories lifted spirits for so many and how she was able to communicate who she was to those who would never meet her. As I read those letters, I became aware that I shared my friend with so many who also loved her. Over the airwaves they felt her warmth, they laughed with her, they cried with her and they grew to love this wonderful woman. She was indeed a great communicator. I think bringing laughter into this difficult world is a true gift and Vicki Kelley was exceptionally blessed.

Rosalie Joseph  
Battery Park City  
New York, New York

**Autobiography  
Written for WLS  
Radio, Chicago**

Autobiography of Vicki Lynn Kelley  
Written April 25, 2000 for the WLS Radio Website

When I began working at the Wall Street Journal, the Dow Jones Industrials stood at 2906.75 and the Nasdaq Composite Index was at 475.92.

That was June 28 of 1991.

The markets have been through a lot of ups and downs since then.

It's my job to tell you about the markets' daily mood swings and I try to do it in a way that you don't have to be an economics professor to understand. I enjoy the challenge and truly enjoy my work. I like to have fun. Otherwise, there would be absolutely no way I could get up at 3 o'clock every morning. In addition to WLS, I do similar business reports for WWDB in Philadelphia, KSFO in San Francisco, KVI in Seattle and WBT in Charlotte.

I actually began my broadcasting career when I was about 5. Growing up in Colfax, a small rural community in central Illinois, my father offered to pay me a dollar if I would just shut up for 5 minutes. Years later, when I got my first big break at CBS News, I called Dad to tell him I was actually offered a job to TALK – for five minutes....so he could keep his dollar. The logic always escaped him.

I grew up as the youngest of four kids on a farm where we raised pigs, cattle, sheep and chickens and grew corn and soybeans. I'm proud of my roots and love talking about the farm. In central Illinois, farmers used to "walk the beans"..which is nothing more than getting the weeds of a field of beans. When I tell people about how I used to dread walking beans..someone in New York City usually asks me if Beans was my dog.

I graduated from Illinois State University in Normal and took my first job as a newspaper journalist in Boonville, Missouri. I lasted about a year before moving East and trying out radio. I landed a job as an anchor at the CBS Radio Network in 1981, covering such stories as the Challenger explosion, the fall of the Berlin Wall and the uprising at Tiananmen Square. Sometimes the news hit close to home, like an earth tremor that shook a good portion of the Midwest. I quickly called my mother in Colfax to make sure everything was okay. An editor overheard our conversation and immediately decided to put her on the air to describe what was happening. Mom wasn't thrilled, but there was no time to say no. It was great radio, but it took a while before Mom would take my calls from work again.

I live in New York City, just across the street from the Wall Street Journal. I have been in the metropolitan area for 20 years, so I'm definitely a "city" girl now. But I get back to the farm as often as possible, so I'm very familiar with all the renovations at O'Hare!

I'm thrilled to have the opportunity to be a part of the WLS morning team. It was the only station that existed for me when I was growing up and I still tune in every time I'm in the area.

Despite two decades in the Big Apple, I continue to be a big fan of the Chicago Bulls and the Chicago Cubs. Now THAT should prove my loyalty!

**Email Following  
World Trade Center  
Collapse 11  
September, 2001**

X-Sender: kwkelley@staff.uiuc.edu  
X-Mailer: QUALCOMM Windows Eudora Pro Version 4.2.0.58  
Date: Tue, 11 Sep 2001 12:06:51 -0700  
To: vicki.kelley@verizon.net, kit@visi.com, s-kelley@uiuc.edu,  
kslynn@uswest.net, smhardesty@prairieinet.net, KBrouch@hotmail.com,  
jefmis.six@gte.net, mk0010@hotmail.com, robert.dantzer@bordeaux.inserm.fr  
From: "Keith W. Kelley" <kwkelley@staff.uiuc.edu>  
Subject: Vicki and Kit are OK after WTC Air Attack

Dear Family:

As you know, the World Trade Center (WTC) collapsed this morning after the air attack. At that very moment, Vicki, Kit and hundreds of other people were being evacuated from Battery Park City apartments. They were next to the small harbor where the yachts are docked. At that very moment, the building collapsed, sending smoke and debris everywhere. Hysteria prevailed, and Sophie was nearly trampled. Vicki's cell phone is not working because apparently many transmission towers are down. She borrowed a cell telephone and called me to say that she is OK. At the moment, she is standing outside, about 7 blocks north of the WTC, on the west side highway. The main message is that she is OK, but she is out of contact. I suggest that if Vicki is able to contact any of us, please send an email to all of us by hitting, "Reply to All" on the email. In this way all of us can stay informed. This is a tragic day for all of us. K2

**Bloomington  
Pantagraph Article  
About Vicki and the  
World Trade Center**



Saturday, September 15, 2001

## Colfax native witnessed tragedy

**By Julie Gerke**

City editor

NEW YORK -- Vicki Kelley slept soundly as the first plane crashed into the World Trade Center a block away.

A phone call awakened her, and she went across the hall to look out a window. Dazed, she had returned to her 23rd floor apartment to watch CNN when the second plane hit.

She grabbed her purse, some money, a camera and her dog. A friend, visiting from Minneapolis, grabbed a cup of coffee.

They ran for the elevator.

Kelley is a Colfax native who is a radio reporter for the Wall Street Journal. Her friend, Kit Borgman, works for Minnesota Gov. Jesse Ventura.

Downstairs, the women headed for the back of the six-building Gateway Plaza apartment complex. Its west side faces the World Trade Center at the end of a short block. Kelley's apartment faces the south, giving her a view of the Statue of Liberty.

On a walkway along the Hudson River, the women found a neighbor from across the hall and a friend who lives on the 35th floor. Kelley and Borgman sat on a park bench to watch the events; Kelley took pictures until she ran out of film.

"Save my seat," she recalls telling Borgman. "I'm going to go get some film and a cup of coffee."

A man in the crowd was listening to a portable radio. He shared word of the Pentagon crash.

Police told them to move. As the crowd walked past arched glass that stretches several stories tall at the back of the World Financial Center, there was a rumble.

The crowd panicked and ran. Kelley stooped to pick up her dog; Borgman stood behind her to protect her from the throng.

'You have to run'

A police officer pushed at them; you have to run, he said. "We looked and there was a huge

mushroom cloud two to three steps behind us," Kelley said. "It was all black. You could see nothing."

It was ash from the burning buildings, mixed with flying metal and glass from the fallen south tower.

The crowd's path bottlenecked across a park near a high school for gifted students. There was another rumble as the north tower collapsed. People screamed and ran. A police officer picked up a bicycle, held it over his head and threw it into the river. The crowd hesitated, afraid to go to the front of the school, then surged again.

On the other side, Kelley, Borgman and others found safety at a warehouse dock. A worker opened offices, and offered phones, food and soft drinks.

Hours later, the women found shelter at a friend's house in Flushing with nothing but the clothes on their backs. They have spent the last three days watching television and calling friends and relatives. Kelley's sister and brother-in-law, Sharon and Marvin Hardesty, live in Colfax. Her brother Keith lives in Champaign.

On Thursday afternoon, the women intended to buy handkerchiefs to wrap around their faces and try to make their way to Ground Zero. They believe Kelley's apartment building remains standing; television pictures have shown windows blown out on the west side.

Life has changed.

Kelley, whose colorectal cancer has metastasized to her liver, was supposed to have started an experimental cancer therapy this week at Sloan-Kettering Cancer Institute. The strict daily regimen would have been interrupted on its first day had a paperwork glitch not postponed it for a couple of weeks.

Borgman has had difficulty accepting the diagnosis. As they escaped death on Tuesday, her friend pointed out the irony.

"Here we were, you know, worrying about you and we could've gone at the same time," she told Kelley.

It made the cancer seem small.

"We had guardian angels that day," Kelley said.

Vicki Kelley is a 1978 graduate of Illinois State University who attended Octavia High School. Her career has included coverage of the Challenger explosion, the first person over the Berlin Wall, the appointment of Yuri Andropov, and the first FarmAid concert.

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**Vicki Kelley's  
Letter to KSFO  
Listeners About Her  
Cancer 2002**

Letter from Vicki Lynn Kelley to Listeners at KSFO Radio  
Posted at KSFO website, January, 2002

As a journalist, I was trained not to "bury the lead" to a story. Right now that is one of the most difficult things I have had to do. I was diagnosed with colo-rectal cancer May 12, 2000. After numerous chemotherapy treatments, I have decided to take some time off to try to get back on my feet.

After more than 20 years in broadcasting, you could say that I've told a lot of stories to a lot of people. I always loved what I do because – let's face it, I've got a big mouth and I like to use it. But I also believe that communicating is the best way to connect with people, and it has been my way of sharing what little I know with anyone who wanted to listen. More than anything, I care about making sure my audience really understands what I am trying to say. I never – not for minute – expected them to care BACK.

But that was before San Francisco. I wish I could make you understand how much your cards, calls and prayers have meant to me over the past year. But for once in my life – words fail me. All I can do is thank you – from the bottom of my heart – for your amazing gift of love. If ever there was a silver lining to this battle of mine, it's people like you – who have brought me comfort, made me laugh and fueled a nasty little stubborn streak that refuses to give up.

My colon cancer had already spread to my liver by the time I was diagnosed 18 months ago – so I've always known this wouldn't be easy. But I've had far more good days than bad and you can rest assured that I'm not about to give up. Some might even call me "bull-headed". And while I can't say what God has planned for me, I can tell you what He's given me: Friends I never knew I had – whose kindness and generosity have touched me more than they'll ever know and given me hope for a better day.

To all my dear friends at KSFO, and to all those who listened to me on the air and cared back – you have given me the greatest gift in the world. You have shown me the face of God. Despite this disease, I have been truly blessed and consider myself a very lucky woman.

I hope to be back soon, "giving you the business". And I wish all our KSFO listeners a very HEALTHY new year.

Vicki Kelley

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**Text of Speech  
Delivered By Vicki  
Kelley to Christian  
Women in  
Minneapolis**

**~ 1990**

**Thank you for the nice introduction and it's good to see all of you here tonight. Do you think the men did a pretty good job? Yes...I think they have potential when it comes to serving women and we should help them develop that and do it more often..**

**Let me tell you a little bit about myself..** <sup>I promise..</sup> **this will indeed be a short story...**

**If any of you had heard me on WCCO then you know I come from a very small town in Illinois called Colfax. Less than a--thousand people live there and I was one of them for about 20 years. I grew up on a farm about 5 miles outside of town where my Mom and Dad grew corn and soybeans and raised livestock...cattle, sheep and hogs. I have 3 other brothers and sisters and I am the youngest. To this day I say living on a farm is the hardest work I have ever done in my life. With soybeans....tell walking beans story...**

**Now being the youngest I got by with murder..but everyday before and after school there were chores to be done...and I don't mean like take out the trash. We had to take care of the livestock. I remember ~~by~~ <sup>my</sup> brothers and father putting on layer after layer of clothes in the winter so they could go out and thaw the hoses so we could water to the animals. And if a pig farrowed and it was freezing cold..we had to bring the**

**litter inside..put them in a box, open the stove and set them on the lid of the stove for heat. And we gave them milk in little droppers. Now that sounds cute,...but when you do it hundreds and hundreds of times, cute gets old. Generally, it was my job to water the hogs and often I would go out and put the hose in the tank ....forget all about it and create the biggest mudhole you have ever seen. The pigs loved it...my father hated it. Opps. And we raised chickens...tell chicken story.**

*Pastor Youngdahl's  
mother in law*

**Anyway, I survived life on the farm...or should I say my parents survived my life on the farm and it was time to go to college. I went to Illinois State University close to home in a town called Normal. So I do have a little piece of paper with a raised seal from Normal. My family always said that was the closest I ever got to Normal.**

**Much to my family's surprise, I actually got a job in journalism...and I thought I had hit the big time. I had to move to Missouri, but this town had stop--lights. 3 of them ! It's half-way between st. Louis and Kansas City in a town called Boonville. I worked at the newspaper, the Boonville daily news...doing the Boonville city beat and it was just too much Boonville for me...so I packed**

my bags and moved East. I got a job at a couple of radio stations and after 3 years in the Big City...I hit the big-time...a job at CBS. I'll never forget telling my father...who, for all of my life...offered to pay me a dollar if I just shut up for 5 minutes. So I called to tell him I got a job at CBS and they were going to pay me a lot of money to talk for 5 minutes...so he could keep his dollar. My father could never understand why anyone would pay to hear me talk. It made perfect sense to me...I was always told to do what you do best...and for me..I could talk like nobody's business....so it just seemed natural. Even when I told my brother Keith about coming her<sup>e</sup> to talk to you folks...he asked if people had to pay for this event. I said yes...but it was to cover the cost of the food. And he said he couldn't imagine anyone paying to hear me. --now-- you see...with the kind of support I get from my family....why I moved a thousand miles away.

Anyway...I<sup>h</sup> was during my time at CBS ....that life hit. Up until then, ...in retrospect....things were pretty good for me. The biggest thing I had to cope with was leaving home. But I got married and had the perfect little suburban life with the perfect little job when my bubble burst and my husband wanted a divorce....  
...when my husband discovered someone younger than me and moved out.. I thought my life was over. My



marriage ended very suddenly. I came home from work...he came home a little while later and walked out. It was all over in less than 5 minutes. Needless to say, I was stunned. That was a Friday. The --next-- Friday, I was told I was going to be laid--off.....and the next Friday, I lost my home. So...I was homeless, husbandless and jobless in a matter of three weeks. It all happened in February...so you can understand if I'm not too nuts about this month.

Up to then, it was the greatest pain I had ever suffered and I didn't think...I --knew-- I wasn't going to get through it. I didn't have the tools. And in the midst of this gigantic trauma, God sent me a best friend and she's here tonight... Kit Borgman.. Kit also worked at CBS, so we knew each other..and were friendly....but it was just polite conversation. But when she found out what happened, she never left my side. Literally. She was with me at work, she was with me after work and when we worked different shifts or she came home to Minneapolis to see her family...we talked several times a day. And I cried. I cried for two years. I cried on the way to work...I cried at work...I cried all the way until it came time to go on the air. Then, something would kick in and I'd do the newscast...sign off...vicki kelley, cbs news...and start crying again. And Kit hung with me. She listened. She never got tired of me going over and over what was

essentially the same story with the same ending. I saw it as an ending...Kit saw it as a beginning. She talked about her faith...very gently at first because I was mad at everybody...and she kept talking. Then she would read parts of the Bible to me and I found that very comforting. And slowly.....very slowly.....we weren't talking so much about what I was going through. We were talking about Christianity and the Bible and a very loving God. Our conversations would go on for hours. And I started going to church with her I was still crying....but when we talked about Jesus, I found a kind of peace. I had a lot to learn. Then, my time at CBS was up and I had to move out of my home. So I moved my 3 bedroom suburban house into a two bedroom apartment in new york city with Kit. She had a cat...I had a very big dog and Kit's cat managed to beat up my dog all the time. So here I was in a bedroom of this apartment...almost everything I owned was in storage...so we decide to take a vacation. We went to the beach in <sup>North</sup>~~South~~ Carolina where Kit got a call from the then news--director at WCCO ....asking if she might know how to get in touch with me. They knew of a job opening at the Wall Street Journal and thought I might be interested. Now I'm thinking this must be the job for me because here I am ..on vacation in <sup>North</sup>~~South~~ Carolina and my girlfriend gets a call from Minneapolis from someone looking for

me for a possible job. And it turns out this job is literally right across the street from where I shared an apartment with Kit. God is good.

I got the job...even though I didn't have a clue at the time about stocks and bonds....and Kit decides she wants to get her own apartment. Now, she had this place and roommates for years...but after I move in....she wants a place of her own. She tells me not to take it personally....but I'm suspicious !

Anyway.....again....it's just what I needed. But my father is diagnosed with prostate cancer and I'm flying back to Colfax every three weeks. He died in October of 1992 and in December, Kit moved to Minneapolis to take a job as news--director at WCCO. Here we go again. I was alone. Or..so I thought. When Kit left...God moved in and I was taking baby steps all on my own. He showed me I could walk.

Since then, I have made different friends in New York...in fact, Kits old next door neighbor and I became very close. So I didn't have to look far. She's in the same building with me. In fact...I didn't have to look far at all for anything. God was there all the time and is ready to provide. I went the long way around to find out that you have to ask. ....seek and ye shall find. So now, I'm enjoying life again..I am very close to my family even tho there a thousand miles away. I talk to my mother every day...usually several times a day.

**She is a strong woman with a very good sense of humor. She has gone through a lot...she took care of my Dad and struggled after he died...but she never lost her sense of humor. Now, she does give folks a hard time....but she does it in a way that makes them laugh. She's the salt of the earth and still works on the farm.**

**After Dad died...we of course were worried about Mom and I was thinking about moving home because I couldn't bear the thought of her being alone. But she wouldn't have it and she's not nuts about me moving in with her. To illustrate this point....I have to get up and 3 in the morning and I'm not really a 3 o'clock in the morning kind of person. I have 5 alarms...all set at different times in different parts of my bedroom. And on top of that....my Mom calls. She's up at that time...which is 2 in the Midwest....and calls to make sure I'm up. It's pitiful I know....but when she suggests she might stop doing that because I need to be a big girl now....I remind her that if I don't get to work on time...I'll lose my job and have to move back home with her in Colfax. That scares her to death...so to this day....she still calls me at 3 o'clock in the morning...just to make sure i'm up and won't have to move home.**

**My father passed away in October and Mom's**

birthday is in June. We knew her first birthday without Dad would be difficult...as was everything that first year...so we went all out to try to make things better. Well, there was nothing humanly possible to make it easy for her...but God found a way. That morning she woke up to the sound of happy birthday. At first she thought she was hearing things...but make no mistake about it....happy birthday was playing. It turns out it was one of those musical birthday cards...you know, the kind you open and there's a little chip that activates when the card is open ? But the thing is...the card was not open. It was in her filing cabinet stuck in some of her farm records. It was not open...but still played happy birthday --on-- her birthday. My sister was out that morning...Mom told her about it....and of course we were all skeptical....but lo and behold...it happened again while my sister was there. The card started playing happy birthday from her filing cabinet.

Something similar happened when I was with kit. Her mother passed away and I came up for the funeral and had to come back about a month later. We <sup>re</sup> in the shoe department at Nordstroms and were at the cash register ...when all of a sudden..I heard a song that was played at her Mom's funeral. It wasn't just your

**run of the mill song...it was .....be still my soul from a group called second chapter of acts.....**

**It's not the kind of song you would hear on the radio anywhere....in fact...it's out of print. We are still looking for it and can't find it. Chances are..if you don't have the c-d or cassette...you would not have heard this song. So here we are at the cash register and I hear the song coming the piano they have in the middle of Nordstrom's. Kit was talking away and I told her to listen.....she heard it too and we went to the piano. Kit just stared at this woman playing the song and when she looked <sup>at</sup> kit told her it was her favorite song. The woman said, I know and I'm playing it for you.**

**It still gives me chills when I think of it.**

**What does it meah ? No one can say for sure....I can only tell you the peace it gave us and in my heart...i know it came from the almighty.**

**so here I am....still standing...**

**I never in my wildest dreams would have thought that possible....but God had a different idea and I'm awfully glad he's in charge.**

**I have learned that there can be joy in the midst of pain.....that you can become whole and new through**

---

**the bad times....I've also learned that my next husband will be normal.**

**And because of Kit, I have learned the valuable lesson of friendship. And she has taught me how to be a friend....not to judge...not to criticize...not to say...get on with your life....but to be a friend who's there through the best and worst of times. The good times are easy...it's when life goes sour you need an ear. And I hope that I can give back just a little of what she has given me.**

**In the words of Gloria Gaynor... ..I will survive. Out of my greatest pain has come my greatest growth. My wounds and scars have turned out to be my greatest asset. Out of the necessity to heal my wounds...I have come to know that I have an unbreakable lifeline to God.**

**Thank you for coming. God bless you home and get home safely.**

**The Vicki Lynn  
Kelley Endowed  
Scholarship Fund**



Agreement Date

Date Fully Endowed

**The Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund  
Illinois State University  
Normal, Illinois**

**Administrative Agreement**

The Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund will support undergraduate students studying communication with a preference to those pursuing careers in radio journalism. It is the donors wish that selection not be based solely on academic merit but rather intangible skills that will contribute to the student's career success: initiative, creativity, ethical leadership, and a commitment to improving the lives of others through the field of communication.

Vicki Lynn Kelley (1956-2002) was a 1974 graduate of Octavia High School, Colfax, Illinois (currently known as Ridgeview High School). She received her B.S. degree in Communication in 1978 from Illinois State University. Vicki began her career as a reporter in Booneville, Missouri, moving to New York City in 1980. She was a radio news anchor for United Press International and CBS News prior to being employed as an anchor for Wall Street Journal Radio for ten years.

Vicki's infectious laugh and comic perspectives on life were embraced by thousands of people around the country who listened to her daily broadcasts from the Wall Street Journal radio in the Big Apple. Stories about her adventures in New York and growing up on the family farm in central Illinois forged an affectionate bond that was revealed through an outpouring of cards and well wishes following the news of her illness. It was a bond best understood by Vicki's family and friends. Like Dorothy in the Wizard of Oz, she always said, "there's no place like home", and her home was where her heart was. It is in this spirit that a scholarship is created at Illinois State University to support those following in the footsteps of Vicki L. Kelley.

Vicki Lynn Kelley died July 14, 2002, at her residence in New York City. Vicki's family, friends, and colleagues established this scholarship as an everlasting tribute to her legacy of love, life, and her career in Communication.

**Candidate Qualifications**

Each candidate for a Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship must be or have:

- A. Enrolled in good standing in the Department of Communication at Illinois State University. Preference will be given to students pursuing careers in broadcast journalism.
- B. Demonstrated strong academic achievement, as evidenced by a cumulative grade point average of at least 3.2 on a 4.0 scale.

- C. A strong commitment to the field of broadcast journalism and demonstrated creativity, leadership, and interpersonal communication skills.

## **II. Scholarship Fund Administrator**

When the Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund is established, responsibilities for selection of scholarship recipients and distribution of scholarship awards will be assigned to the Chairperson of the Department of Communication at Illinois State University. This person, as the Scholarship Fund Administrator, may seek advice and assistance from other Illinois State University faculty and administrative staff in carrying out his or her responsibilities.

## **III. Scholarship Awards**

Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarships shall be awarded annually. The number and amount of scholarship awards will depend on the annual net investment earnings produced by the endowment's principal.

A collection of correspondence from Vicki's listeners in Seattle, San Francisco, and Minneapolis has been created by the family and is maintained by the Department of Communication. After reviewing this collection, Scholarship recipients will be asked to submit a report, not to exceed two pages, to the Department Chairperson or faculty designee no later than the end of the semester in which the scholarship funds are distributed to the candidate. This report should summarize what the recipient has learned regarding how a vibrant journalist can better the lives of his/her listeners.

## **IV. Scholarship Fund Administration**

The Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund is an "open fund" in the Illinois State University Foundation that may be increased at any time through additional donations. Donations may be received in the form of cash, marketable securities, life insurance proceeds, real property, and tangible personal property. Such donations may be given outright or in the form of bequests and trust distributions. All additional donations to the fund shall be subject to the guidelines and conditions contained in this agreement. As described in the investment policies of the Illinois State University Foundation Board, a portion of the investment earnings generated from The Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund will be used to support overall University fundraising growth. The portion of earnings that is not used for scholarships and fundraising growth shall remain invested to increase the endowment's principal value.

The Illinois State University Foundation retains the right to commingle Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund endowment principal with that of other funds that are part of the Foundation's investment portfolios. In such cases, the investment earnings that

Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund  
Administrative Agreement  
Page 3 of 3

accrue to the Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund will be based on its pro-rata share of the earnings produced by the Foundation's investment portfolios. The Foundation shall maintain accurate accounting records of the Vicki Lynn Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund's donations, investment earnings, scholarship distributions, administrative expenses and principal values.

An original version of this agreement will be placed in the permanent files of the Illinois State University Foundation. Additional original versions of this agreement will be retained by the Kelley Family representatives, Sharon Hardesty, Samuel C. Kelley, and Keith W. Kelley. Copies of the agreement will be distributed to the Scholarship Fund Administrator and the Office of the Provost at Illinois State University.

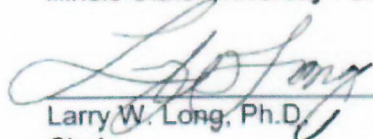
If, at any time in the future, changes at Illinois State University make the guidelines and conditions in this agreement unacceptable, the Board of Directors of the Illinois State University Foundation or its successor organization, shall have the authority to modify this agreement in a manner which will assure that support of students at Illinois State University continues, as closely as possible, according to the intentions of the founding donor as set forth in this agreement.

Agreement Authorization

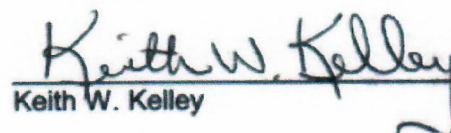
For Illinois State University:

 02/18/03  
Susan T. Kern, Ph.D. Date  
Executive Director  
Illinois State University Foundation

For Fund Administrator:

 2/18/03  
Larry W. Long, Ph.D. Date  
Chair  
Department of Communication

For Founding Donors:

 2/21/03  
Keith W. Kelley Date



## **HAPPY BIRTHDAY VICKI KELLY**

There once was a lady named Vicki  
Who thought she could slip us a 'Mickey'  
Her Very Important day  
Nearly slipped by the way  
She thought she was being so tricky!

Her life was so simple back on the farm  
Except those poor little chicks who she did harm  
But to Wall Streets joy  
She left Illinois  
To drown 'us' in her wit and her charm.

Now her days are spent in the world of finance  
Not giving Dave Lee even half a chance  
She makes bad bets  
As she casts out her nets  
Fishing for gifts to enhance 'er.

But Vicki's shifted her sights to Branson  
Where all the guys are so han'some  
But with advise from her brother  
And the help of her mother  
She's holding 'CCO up for a ransom.

We'll keep listening to Vicki, regardless of her age  
In fact, we think of her now as a sage  
Her Midwestern wit  
Keeps us all in a fit  
As she deftly manuevers Dave and Stromie back in their cage.

Happy Birthday Vicki from all your fans at Viking Forest Products  
Which one is it???? We know, but we'll never tell!



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February 26, 1997

Ms. Vicki Kelley  
Wall Street Journal  
14th Floor  
200 Liberty  
New York NY 12028

Dear Vicki;

Just wanted you to know how much I enjoyed listening to you at the seminar on Monday night in Minneapolis. Your quick wit and sense of humor makes it easy and enjoyable to listen to what otherwise could be dry material. I respect your manner and appearing lack of bitterness though it sounds as if anyone deserved to be bitter, it would be you. Many times I have heard people in your situation come across very bitter. You come across very knowledgeable and believable which I find comfortable.

I have enclosed something we thought you might enjoy and will serve as a remembrance of our small stock club here in Rush City, Minnesota. Thank you for your line on the radio regarding the B.O.W.S. We really are not male-bashers, but many of us are extremely frustrated at the seeming lack of awareness of the males in our workplace. I own a trucking company which is primarily a male dominated field and there are many days where I don't have a clue how their minds work! Your sense of humor often gives me a needed smile in the day. I hope this certificate will do the same for you.

Again, thanks for a very worthwhile time. (We drove over an hour each way to see you.) I would like to think that some day we would get to New York. If so, I hope we could make contact with you again.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads 'Joanne'.

Joanne L. Ploetz, President  
Lofgren Trucking Service, Inc.



This is to certify that

*VICKI KECCEN*

Is an Honorary Member of

*W.O.W.S.*

*WOMEN OF WALL STREET*

*Rush City, Minnesota*

with all its benefits and privileges

(No B.O.W.S.-Boys of Wall Street-allowed)

February 24, 1997

*Joanne L. Floetz*  
1-800-440-5202



**Vicki Kelley**

*Ladies' Night 1999*

Thursday, February 11

*Sponsored by Mount Olivet Men's Club  
Mount Olivet Lutheran Church*





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Senior Pastor

Pastoral Staff:  
Timothy J. Fuzzey  
Kay L. Jurgenson  
Kenneth H. Kotzer  
Terry R. Morehouse  
Kurt P. Kalland  
Mary M. Brown  
Stephen J. Cornils  
James R. Anderson  
Laurel V. Lindberg

February 15, 1999

Ms. Vicki Kelley  
395 South End Avenue, 23C  
New York, New York 10280

Dear Vicki,

On behalf of the Mount Olivet Men's Club, I wish to thank you again for the excellent presentation you gave at our Mount Olivet Ladies' Night dinner. I honestly can say you were one of the best speakers we have had in many years. Your humor and vitality were very much appreciated by all in attendance.

I hope you will always consider Mount Olivet your church home away from home. Please come and visit us again.

Sincerely,

Kenneth H. Kotzer  
Associate Pastor

KHK:mv



4100 MULTIFOODS TOWER  
33 SOUTH SIXTH STREET  
MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55402

TELEPHONE: 612-339-3818  
FACSIMILE: 612-339-7661  
EMAIL: wiese@wieselaw.com

October 11, 2000

Vicki Kelley  
395 So. End Ave.  
23c  
New York, New York 10280

Dear Vicki,

I hope receiving a letter from a lawyer does not cause you any undue consternation. It really is a friendly letter, the only kind that you would expect to get from me. I was talking to Charley Boone a few days ago and he reported to me that you are having a health problem. I since have confirmed this with Kit Borgman.(sp?) This letter is written for no purpose other than letting you know that your friends here in Mn. wish you well and a speedy recovery. I also understand that to add to your emotional stress that your mother also passed away recently. Our sincere condolences on that loss. It seems that it never rains but that it pours.

Here in Mn. there has transpired some events that may be of interest to you. Both Mr. Gustufson and his counterpart Chuck Dickman are now history at the station. I have no doubt that if we were in the position now that we were a couple of years ago that the results would be altogether different. I always felt that the station's actions relative to your contract were the result of a knee jerk reaction brought on by pressure on the management to save money. Believe me all the knowledgeable people in the area realize what a disaster it was for the station to have let you get away. Many things have happened at WCCO since our discussions and unfortunately most all of them have been bad. I really think that you could have stemmed that tide but working with Mr. Dickman would probably been more of a challenge than you needed or wanted.

Charley and Roger are happily retired. Charley works a couple of hours on Saturday AM and Roger spends most of his time working at his house and gardens and leading tours all over the world. They do a variety show that covers the history of radio in this area for the whole century and is really an excellent piece of work. They do absolutely no advertising of any sort and they sell out every show. Dave Lee is fine, he is now also doing Gopher sports. His morning show suffers from a woeful woeful lack of talent among the people that he has to work with and this shows in the lack of a listening audience and accordingly, the ratings. We hardly ever talk without bemoaning the fact that you are not here.

Well, I did not mean to turn this into a newsletter. Most of what I said you probably already knew. I did want to comment that I know that when serious illness strikes, as it may have in your situation, it sometimes causes people to look back and to do a self-evaluation on the tracks that

they have made and the impressions that they have left. Our association was very brief, but not so brief that I do not have an opinion on that subject. Your presence in terms of your professional 'on the air' performances were a high light of the day on WCCO. Your presence in personal terms among those who had the good fortune to have your acquaintance was regarded in the highest possible light. Your absence from the Minneapolis scene was a disaster. The high esteem in which you are held in this place should be an abiding and on-going satisfaction in your life.

We all wish you a speedy and complete recovery and we hope that in your recollections you will think as kindly and as well of us as we do of you.

kindest Personal Regards,



Donald E. Wiese



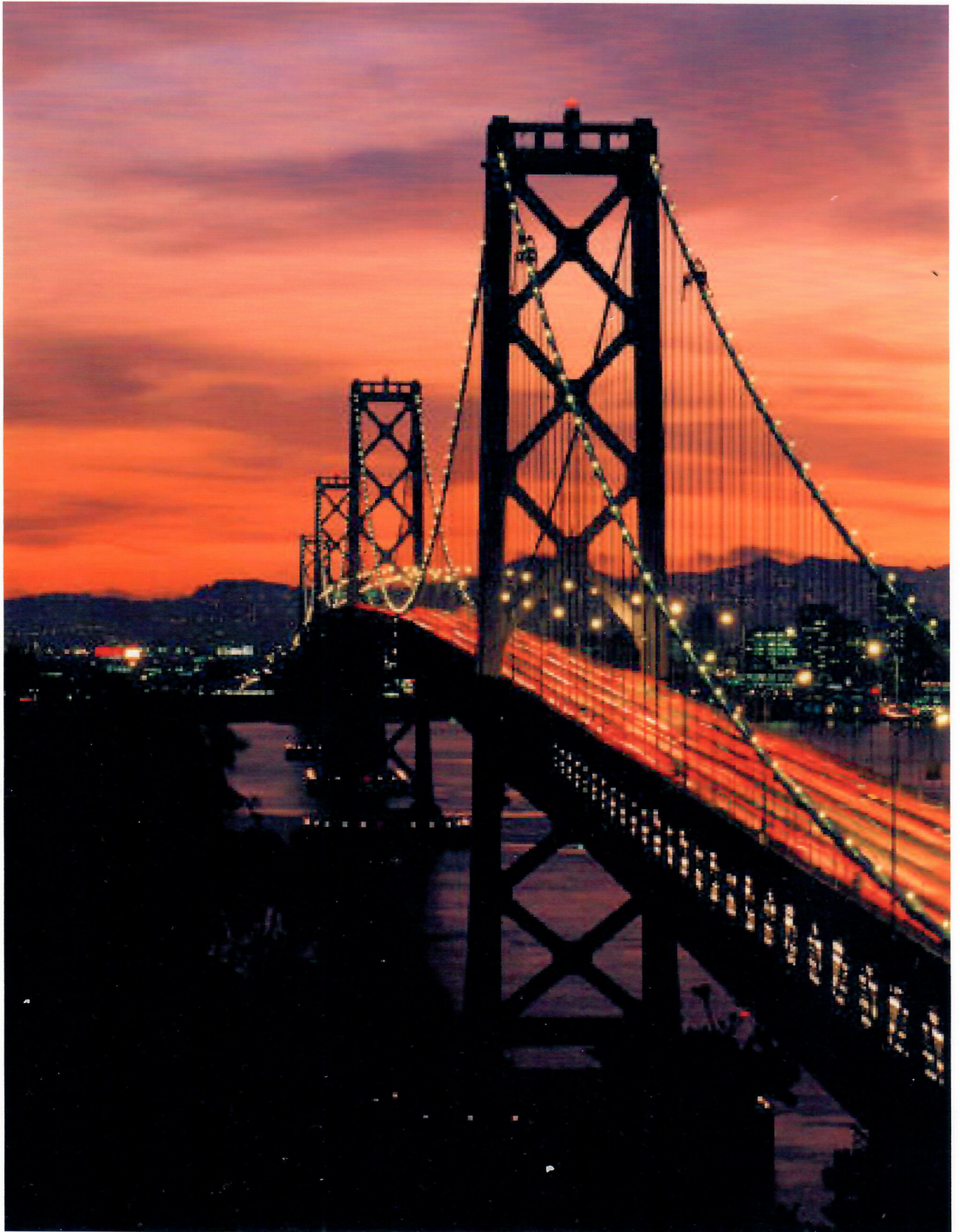
**WIESE**  
**LAW FIRM P.A.**

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33 SOUTH SIXTH STREET  
MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55402



Vicki Kelley  
395 So. End Ave.  
23c  
New York, New York 10280

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the salvation army



HOSTS

VICKI LYNN KELLEY (1956-2002)

Below are the letter and the obituary that were sent from the Wall Street Journal about Vicki. She was obviously well-liked by all who knew her and she will be missed. Our thoughts and prayers are with her family at this time.

To Staff and Friends:

It is with great sadness that I report our friend and colleague, Vicki Kelley, died yesterday in New York. As you know, she had waged a difficult battle with cancer for two years. Her sister, Sharon, who had been staying with her since January, and her brother Sam, were with her when she died.

Vicki joined The Wall Street Journal Radio Network as a newscaster/writer in June of 1991, and became a news editor in July, 1997.

All of us will remember Vicki as a person who loved her craft, and conveyed her enthusiasm and love of life to her listeners. She thoroughly enjoyed her time at Dow Jones and Journal Radio, and remarked to me that she treasured her friendships with us, especially through the past two exceedingly difficult years.

The family has specifically asked that in lieu of flowers, memorials gifts may be directed to the Vicki L. Kelley Scholarship Fund in Communication, Illinois State University Foundation, Box 8000, Normal, IL 61790-8000.

Paul

New York – Vicki Lynn Kelley, 45, of New York City died Sunday, July 14, 2002, at her residence after a two-year illness.

Vicki was born November 1, 1956, in Bloomington, Ill., the daughter of Wayne S. and Lois Anna Ruth Schilkofski Kelley.

Survivors include a sister, Sharon and two brothers, Keith and Sam, five nephews and three nieces. Her parents preceded her in death.

Ms. Kelley was a 1974 graduate of Octavia High School and received her B.S. degree in Communication in 1978 from Illinois State University, Normal. She began her career as a reporter in Booneville, Mo., moving to

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# KGO AM Radio, Inc.



KSFO AM  
KMKY AM

**Michael Luckoff**  
President and General Manager

January 22, 2002

Ms. Vicki Kelley  
c/o Paul D. Bell  
Executive Director  
The Wall Street Journal Radio Network  
PO Box 300  
Princeton, NJ 08543-0300

Dear Ms. Kelley:

Your recent letter to your friends at KSFO was very touching. It was very nice to hear from you and the kind words were deeply appreciated.

Please know we hold out every good wish for you and hope this finds you in good spirits.

Thank you for taking the time to share such kind thoughts with us. All the very best to you.

Kindest regards,

Michael Luckoff

900 Front Street

San Francisco

California

94111-1450

T 415-954-8181

F 415-391-2795

mickey.luckoff@abc

## Kelley, Vicki

---

**From:** Susan Hicks [shicks@lanahan.com]  
**Sent:** Thursday, June 01, 2000 3:03 PM  
**To:** Kelley, Vicki  
**Subject:** Re: RE: Susan Rodgers calling - Yeh you're back

If I know Sheri, she will have us frisked at the door and no pictures will be taken except by her hidden cameras.

Don't let Lee get the upper hand. EVER!!! he is deadly. I will chastise him today at lunch. Yes, I go home at lunch for punishment, on the other hand, he has to eat my meals. Come to think of it, maybe that's what makes him the way he is.... ho hum...  
Actually, he is a real pussycat. He gets it all out on the air, does retirement scare me... you bet your bippy, whatever that is. probably something illegal or erotic.

As to NICE.... well I know something about that NICE stuff and I hate it too. NICE just don't cut it. It makes a person feel weak and feeble and that's the last thing a person needs.

You don't have to worry about nice at the Rodgers' household, however, we are mean to the bone. But at the risk of being NICE, just let me say, we loves ya Ms. Money Penny.

GO GET HIM - I live vicariously with your ability to GET HIM.

Talk to you soon. Hugs from ONE of the coven.

>>> "Kelley, Vicki" <Vicki.Kelley@wsj.com> 06/01 11:23 AM >>>  
Hey there !

What a surprise to get your e-mail. ( And it's a miracle I was able to retrieve it! )  
Sheri and I were just having a laugh this morning that you should be awarded the Purple Heart or some equivalent medal --and-- hazardous duty pay for that "death do us part" thing with Lee !

...take two...

Okay.....I was in the middle of writing the above...when I glanced at the clock and realized I forgot about my last broadcast with Lee. So I ran into the studio and of course Lee was only paying attention to --his-- clock and I had plenty of time to spare. I do a quick report and he throws in something about Doug McQuillan, whom he now calls BUCK. I on the other hand ...have been given the nickname of Miss Money PENNY. Do YOU see the problem there ? The last time I tried to set him straight about that, he shut my mic off and I'll be damned if he didn't do it again just a few minutes ago! I didn't even realize it and was still going off on my little tirade when Sheri broke the news to me that I was no longer on the air. Weelllll....that --really-- frosted my buttons because I was just getting to the best part! But I must say, he does have a very effective way of shutting me up and so far, I think he is the only person who has been able to do that. ( You know... you never heard me say that. I will deny it in a court of law. )

I'm sorry I missed your phone call the other day. I truly appreciate your concern. Despite such troubling news, I am a lucky woman to be blessed with some many caring people. Right now, I'm having the most difficulty with people being NICE. And I mean EVERYBODY is being NICE ....and I have to be NICE back...and then they try and say something else NICE which seems to require another NICE response from me ...and it gets very mushy and uncomfortable and NICE just isn't part of my nature! Even Sheri was being NICE..and that was pretty much the straw that broke that NICE camel's back. That camel is now on life support and Sheri has assured me she will NOT make that mistake again!

Actually, Susan, I am overwhelmed with all the gestures of such genuine and sincere concern. I can not find the words to adequately express my appreciation. Lee was among the first to call me and it was reassuring to hear from him. Somehow, talking about it with him seemed to ease some of the terror I was feeling. I am grateful for you both.

It sounds like you're going to have a great weekend. Take pictures and send me the negatives ! They're bound to come in handy.

Take care,

Vicki

-----Original Message-----

From: Susan Hicks [mailto:shicks@lanahan.com]

Sent: Thursday, June 01, 2000 12:02 PM

To: Kelley, Vicki

Subject: Susan Rodgers calling - Yeh you're back

Did Sheri tell you I was so glad to hear you on the show again. Lee has let up on the beatings since you returned. All the bruises are healing up now. hahahahaha...

The boys sure have missed you. I sure have too. All that testosterone and not enough estrogen. I love to hear you give it to them. They need all the trouble you can give.

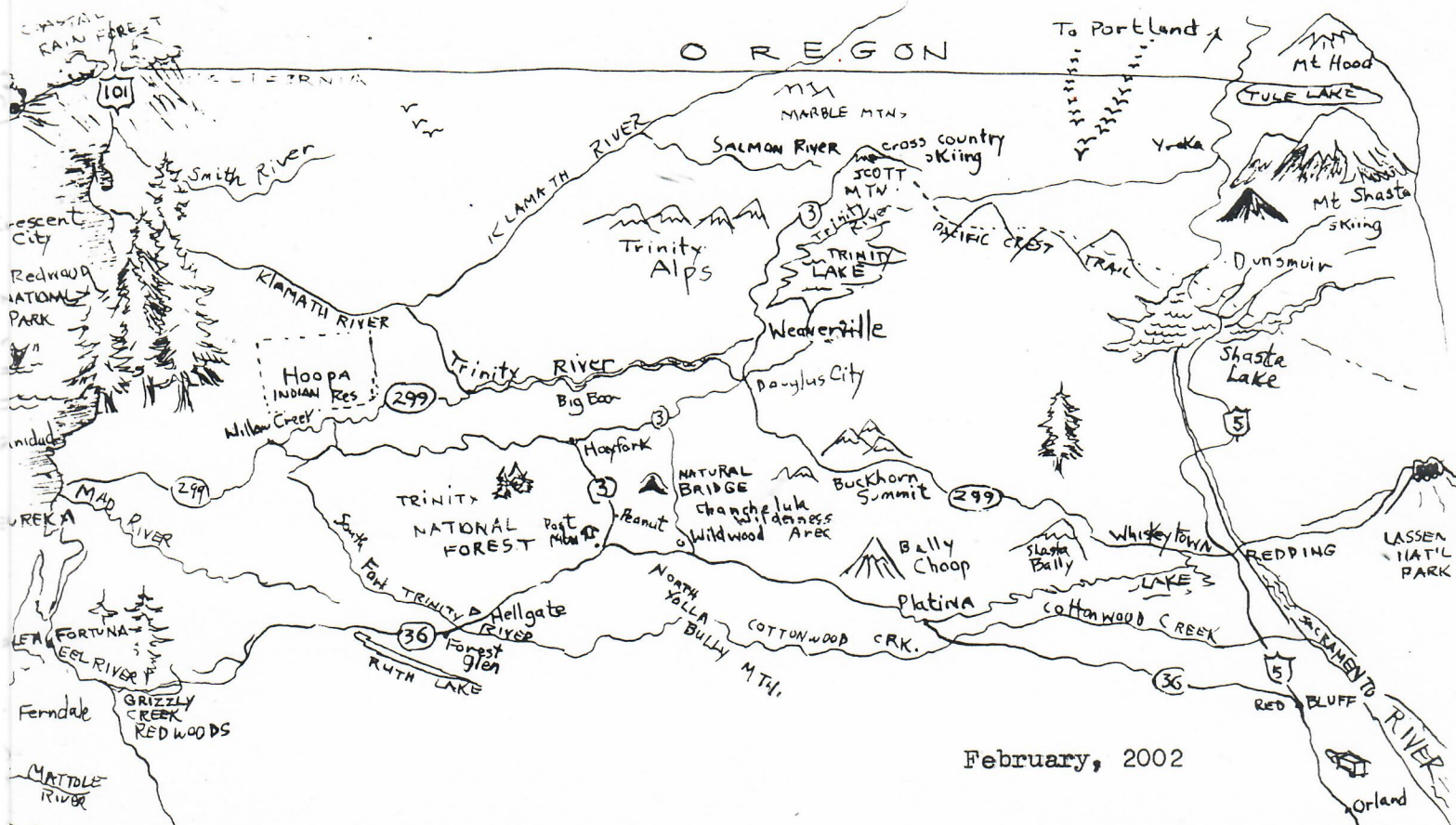
Lee and I are going to hang out with Sheri and her Eric this weekend. We are going up to Marine World Africa and then to Sheri's house for beverages. Oooohhh I can't wait for the beverages. Sheri, Eric and Lee love roller coasters and that place now has some verrryy sceeerrryy roller coasters. Ugh, I hate em. But, I guess I will just have to suck it up and go. I don't mind aerobatics in a plane, but I really hate those rides. I am more the Merry-go-round type. I know, I know, a wuss. They are all calling me little wussy girl. But, after I thow up on them a few times, they'll stop that crap.

Sheri and Eric are gourmet cooks, so I know we will have at least one excellent meal this month. I don't know why Sheri wants us around after having to deal with the clowns 5 days a week. I guess she feels sorry for us old folks. We are a sorry bunch.

Keep well and take good care of yourself. Let us know if you need or want anything. The Coven loves ya super much and so do the Warlocks.

Susan





February, 2002

Miss Vicki,

By way of introduction, I am a man of the mountains that lives in a cabin in the woods in a remote part of Trinity County California. My home has no running water, in the conventional sense, and I generate my own electricity. I say all this to a purpose.

Through circumstances that are unimportant, I have heard you dozens and dozens of times interact with Lee and Melanie of KSFO., I have also heard of your illness just yesterday. I had no idea why I was no longer hearing you during the show, until then.

I won't pretend to know you but I will say I trust myself in my understanding of who you are enough to say that you are special. Until now, I have never written this kind of letter. You are special enough to make this an exception.

Be encouraged please. In the small quiet times, when fears seem real, know you are loved by many and your life has great meaning...every minute of it. Your whole life has been to a good purpose, now and in the days to follow. You are very valuable to many, more so now than ever before. You are the inspiration for prayers from so many who have never met you and never will. Please continue in your courage and know that many of us carry you in our hearts and prayers, even as you sleep. God did not cause this but you will come to a whole new understanding of the purpose for your life. I wish for you every good comfort. Thank You for the opportunity to care about you. Thank You for sharing the circumstances of your difficulty

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** BRipper@aol.com  
**Sent:** Friday, January 11, 2002 8:13 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Hi Miss Vicki,

I didn't know. I just heard your letter today. I've been wondering what happened to you after hearing of your 911 experiences. I've always thought Uncle Lee was a little too edgy with you, but you gave it right back to him. I hope we hear your beautiful voice again soon. Radio is so personal. You're in my car, my bed, my bathroom, my kitchen and in my heart. God bless you. Love.

Mary Rippetoe  
Los Altos, CA

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Sandy Ferrill [sanferrill@hotmail.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, January 11, 2002 12:15 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Hey, Miss Vicki, Happy New Year, Wonder Woman. I've been thinking about you a lot, & had not known all that you've endured the past 18 months. I usually am off to aerobics early in the morning & missed whatever Lee & Melanie reported months ago. But soon after Sept. 11th I did hear an update about you. I had already been missing your early morning bantering & jiving with Lee early in the mornings. He said your apartment was near Ground Zero & that due to health problems & family problems you were taking a short leave, but would be back with us. You've got a delightfully cheerful, perky voice & believe me, early in the mornings it HELPS me jump start my day. Probably everybody tells you from the radio audience that we feel like the radio personalities are our friends. My husband & I cried the morning we heard about Cynthia OT...we felt like we had dinner with her every night. Here we are grown up people, intelligent enough to love conservative talk radio, & we are feeling connected to voices on the radio. Please, please know our thoughts & prayers are much with you. I was a cancer nurse 17 years ago...I know a lot about the dynamics, the waiting for lab results, the intense energy of hope, the power of love & prayers...Thank you so much for your beautiful letter to all of us, for knowing we care & need to hear you're OK. Attitude is everything & you've got it, Girl. Have a great day. Love from Bill & Sandy Ferrill in San Jose, California. God bless you.

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**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Ray & Olli [rayoilhegge@earthlink.net]  
**Sent:** Saturday, January 12, 2002 8:37 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

PLEASE GET WELL SOON. I MISS YOU.

LEE & OFFICER VIC DO NOT GIVE YOU  
ENOUGH RESPECT WHEN YOU ARE ON  
AND MELANIE (SP?) DOES NOT SUPPORT  
YOU ENOUGH AGAINST THEM. SOLIDARITY  
IS IN ORDER!

YOU HAVE A MARVELOUS VOICE & AN EVEN  
MORE MARVELOUS LAUGH.

I WOULD PROPOSE, BUT MY WIFE OF 33 YEARS  
MIGHT OBJECT. YOU ARE PROBABLY BETTER OFF WITH THE OFFERS YOU GET FROM YOUR FLEETWEEK  
BANNER.

RAY

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** CPAREGALIA@aol.com  
**Sent:** Sunday, January 13, 2002 9:14 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Miss Vicki,

As God is my witness, I logged onto KSFO to try and figure out what happened to you. For as infrequent as listener I am, I figured out that I must just not know where you are out of my own delinquency. But I wanted to find out. What I did find out was very shocking. I am so sorry Miss Vicki to hear about your cancer. ( I won't even dignify it with a capital). I hate cancer. Our family has been hit with it hard these past 4 years and I truly can say it is a horrible thing.

However, as you yourself has stated, there are some silver linings. Bless you for finding them and please know that I am praying for you this very evening and will continue too for as long as need be.

**WHAT YOU HAVE MEANT TO ME:** Frankly, I don't even know what you look like. I know nothing about you other than what you have shared on the radio. But I love you. I love your warmth, your humor, your timing, your insight, your wit, your loyalty, your voice, the comradurary between you and the other hosts, your commitment and who you are. You are a treasure and one of the reasons I tune into KSFO and I am missing you. You have given a lot to me and all I can do is pray for you and it is the best thing I can do.

God Bless you Miss Vicki,  
Patty Regalia

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Michael I. Blake [mikeiblake@earthlink.net]  
**Sent:** Monday, January 14, 2002 8:00 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vicki,

I am a Lee Rogers and Melanie Morgen, KSFO listener.  
Last Friday I hear Brian Wilson read your letter to your fans. It was a shock to me and to others I am certain.  
I have always felt a strength in your sparing with Lee; but, I have always enjoyed your sparkling humor.  
My thoughts, best wishes and prayers will be added to the many others who share my concerns.

My the good Lord hold you in the palm of his hand.

Sincerely Yours,

Michael Blake  
San Jose, CA

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Rich N. [RNAPO@znet.com]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, January 16, 2002 3:53 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vicki,

Thank you for making so many of our mornings brighter here in KSFO land. We miss you more than it is easy to express in a simple email. You are in our prayers. I was so very sorry to hear of the seriousness of your illness last week on KSFO.

I wish you could know how much better you made our lives from what could have been just a simple business report. You gave us business reports like a pro, but, you also gave us so much more. I hope and pray you will soon be fully recovered, back on the air with Lee, Mel, and O.V. in the mornings.

Sincerely,  
Rich N.  
San Jose, Calif.

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**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Donna Clute [dclute@sunset.net]  
**Sent:** Tuesday, January 15, 2002 9:39 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vicki,

Thank you for all the laughs you have given us with your business reports. I always looked forward to the reports even though I don't own any stocks because of the happiness you gave me after the report was done. Hope you beat this nasty disease, but just wanted you to know we are all praying for you.

Sincerely Donna Clute Vallejo, CA

Rye and Linda Crane  
17 Santa Cruz Court  
Pittsburg, California  
94565

January 18, 2002

Miss Vicki Kelly  
C/O KSFO  
900 Front Street  
San Francisco, CA 94111

Dear Miss Vicki,

My wife, Linda, and I listen to Lee, Mel, and O.V. each morning beginning at 5:00 am. We have enjoyed your banter with Lee and really missed you, but never knew what had happened. I thought you had been reassigned to another group of stations or since September 11<sup>th</sup>, possibly you had moved on to something else. The last time we heard from you was in the aftermath of this tragedy and you were sleeping with twenty-three other people in the same apartment. Now we know of your appetites, but really twenty-three and the fleet wasn't even in port.

Then Brian Wilson read your letter just before signing off on January 11<sup>th</sup>. I wept when I heard all that you had been through. When Linda got home that night, I showed her a copy of your letter and it had the same effect on her. Wiping her eyes she said "that Miss Vicki is really something else, she is so full of love." That is something that Linda hasn't always said about you, more like "that Vicki sure is full of piss and vinegar today" or "just listen to her let the air out of Lee, you actually hear him deflate". You really are something else, and very special to us.

Vicki, we wish you the best and when you say that you don't know what God has planned for you, please know this, you have touched our lives with laughter and joy, and the love in your letter touched us again. When you are with God, his love and light is overwhelming and it just spills out of you. We are praying for you each day. Please let those prayers of ours and all of your friends lift you up to good health.

When we hear you again giving Lee "the business" know that we will be loving every minute and thanking God for your return to us.

God Bless You and Hold You in His Loving Light,



Rye and Linda Crane  
KSFO'ers from the beginning.



**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Nina Jamerson [shadd@earthlink.net]  
**Sent:** Monday, January 21, 2002 8:31 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vicki,

For some time I had noticed that you were missing, and that we were consistently only hearing from Buck (not a bad guy, but he's no YOU). We were seriously considering not tuning in anymore, since we had errantly assumed that Uncle Lee had somehow given you the ax. We are now, obviously, having mixed emotions...knowing that you will be returning (good) and that you have suffered this terrible malady (bad). The only advice we could possibly offer, you don't apparently need, i.e., place your complete trust in the Lord.

As my father said, when he had terminal cancer..."Don't look at me strange, we've all got to die from something..." Personally, we will be in prayer and trusting God for your full recovery and return, but it is also good to know that we will someday meet, and spend a beautiful eternity together.

We really miss your spunk, verve, vitality, spontaneity, and most of all your mellifluous singing voice (...mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys...). You have somehow managed to be a beautiful part of our lives, so we will pray diligently and stand with you in faith that God restore you to us and your "real" family, and the hundred thousands of others who obviously feel as we do. May God continue to bless you by His Grace, and until we hear you on the air again...

May God Continue To Bless and Keep You,

A Couple of Serious Fans,

Cal and Nina Jamerson

Phone: 408-267-3731

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Donald Coy [dcoy@mindspring.com]  
**Sent:** Monday, January 21, 2002 10:27 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

*Dear Vicki,*

*Or "Miss Vicki" as you are more affectionately known. How I've missed you on KSFO! Have been wondering where you are, as I missed the first announcement of your news. And I was afraid you were still trying to get back into your apartment!*

*You'll never know how refreshing it is to listen to you. You are a REAL LADY, giving as well as you take from Uncle "Ree" & Company. It's so good to hear secure women sparring w/men, rather than beating them to death for being men.*

*That said, I want you to know you are in my prayers & those of my husband. Treat the Big C like you do Uncle Lee - don't give an inch & fight the good fight to recovery. You have thousands of supporters who are looking forward to your triumphant return to the other fray.*

*Get rest, & get healthy - Much love - Gwen Coy & Don Coy, Petaluma, CA*

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Gary Matteoni [Gmatteoni@Handspring.com]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, January 23, 2002 5:58 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Vicki,

just heard about your situation and want to say how much I have missed you in the morning arguing with Uncle Lee. I really like Big Buck but I have always had a soft spot for you especially after you sang "Don't let your boys grow up to be cowboys". I was really impressed. It added a whole new dimension to the Vicki morning updates.

Anyway just wanted to let you know you that I am forever grateful to your work on KSFO. I am looking forward to hearing your charming voice once more on the air and having you exchange barbs with that trouble maker Uncle Lee in the morning. I know he likes to think that he always puts you in your place but we in the audience know you get your shots in on him as well.

So keep your positive outlook and realize that you have one more on your team cheering you on and praying for your quick recovery.

God Bless

one of your fans - Gary

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Russell M. Doolittle [Russ\_D@adrconsult.com]  
**Sent:** Thursday, January 24, 2002 8:19 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Please forward this note on to Miss Vicki

I spent eight months of 2001 working in the Bay Area, and one of my favorite parts of my morning drive, listening to KSFO, was the banter between you and Uncle Lee. I just found out this morning about the Challenge that God has given you. My prayers are with you and yours for a speedy and COMPLETE recovery. May God bless you and keep you.

Russell M. Doolittle

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Mwturnham@aol.com  
**Sent:** Saturday, January 26, 2002 4:43 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

I said a prayer for you today. God Bless.

Michael Turnham

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**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** RONCR8@aol.com  
**Sent:** Saturday, January 26, 2002 7:44 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

I am so sad to hear that you are going through the cancer treatment, however keep the faith because you will overcome. Your cheerful voice has really been missed at 6:30am on my morning commute. I hope you are in the best of spirits that you can be and we are all awaiting the day when you are able to return to work. I will listen closer now that I know you are getting well. God makes all things possible. We love you. Sincerely, Ron Crawford

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Frank Belden [FBelden@calcas.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, February 08, 2002 12:44 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vickie:

I have never written to a talk show host. Your my first! Over the years I've listen to your stock reports every morning while driving to work over the San Mateo bridge. I've laughed and laughed during your exchanges with Mr. Rodgers and listening to "man problems". Although Buck is entertaining it's just not the same without you on the air. I was wondering what was going on with you since about last September and now I know. I wish you luck and hope you beat the cancer.

Sincerely;  
A listener friend  
Frank

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**Gomez, Jose J.**

**From:** Richard Villa [Rickv3@attbi.com]  
**Sent:** Monday, February 11, 2002 8:09 PM  
**To:** .ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Miss Vicky,

I am so sorry to hear that you are sick. I thought maybe that guy from the WSJ that usually sub's for you, (I can't remember his name) had locked you in a closet or something, or that maybe you just didn't like us anymore.

I know that you don't just belong to us here in the Bay Area because I've heard your mellifluous voice in Seattle when I've been there on business. I will pray for you. Please know that we are hoping you will return soon. You and Melanie in the morning at the half-hour are just a scream. I will never forget the morning when, and I forget how they convinced you to do it, you sang that country song. It was wonderful!!!

You have a really great voice.

I look forward to hearing you give us the business. Please get well soon.

Regards,

RickVilla  
Dublin,CA  
KSFO Listener



**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Richard Holley [mugwump@pacbell.net]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, February 13, 2002 2:28 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vicki

I really miss your great voice in the morning talking to Lee and Melanie. I just knew you were a beautiful person and if you don't mind I said a little prayer for you. This being Ash Wed for us crazy Catholics we can really pray up a storm if we are given the right impetus.

A little story: A couple of years ago I was visiting Sauke Centre, Minn. and turned on the radio to WCCO. There you were giving the Stock report very straight laced. I couldn't believe it was the same person after hearing you with Lee. Those Minnesotans just didn't know what a great sense of humor you have. I kept yelling at them to loosen up, but WCCO has always been straight laced (Old Lady). The point of this is you made me feel like I was back home in the Bay Area, and I liked that.

Get better soon, I need to hear that great Irish laught

Love Ya!!!!!!  
Richard Holley, Fremont, CA

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**Gomez, Jose J.**

**From:** Gina Wagner [agbwag@home.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, February 15, 2002 9:05 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Hello Miss Vicki,

I want to thank you for your entertaining spirit and voice on KSFO..I have really enjoyed listening to you since I started listening to that station.

My prayers are with you and yours for a speedy recovery.

Gos Bless,

Allen S. Wagner

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** SStamer@aol.com  
**Sent:** Friday, February 15, 2002 3:22 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss Vicki, Until today, I had no idea why you had disappeared from my life. There had been veiled hints dropped about how someone in your family had health problems, but I never thought that the problems could be yours. I listen to KSFO in the very early morning hours (between 5 and 6 AM) as I do my daily walking. I know, I know, I am crazy, but those are the most relaxing, quiet and peaceful hours in my week and I enjoy KSFO and all the friendly voices in my ear as I walk along. I have missed your cheerful voice and teasing banter with Lee and Melanie. Can you imagine the picture that I present to some early-morning riser who gazes out his window to check the weather only to see this bundled-up woman walking down the middle of the street (to better foil any neighborhood skunks who are also up at that hour) laughing my head off at one of your witticisms? The morning that you called in after 9/11 to report on your whereabouts and your activities on that day was just heartbreaking...you so clearly expressed all of your emotions about that difficult time. I still picture you living with all those people and dogs in the small apartment. I know that with your stubborn attitude and strong will that you can do whatever is necessary to beat your cancer...I am a believer that the mind is a most powerful weapon against disease and your mind is obviously vibrant, focused and engaged in the battle. Best of luck to you and please know that a woman in San Bruno, California will be out there every morning just waiting to hear your beautiful voice in my ear once again. Sincerely, Sandra Stamer

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**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Walter Rhiner [walter2001@earthlink.net]  
**Sent:** Thursday, February 21, 2002 5:16 PM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Vicki,

As a morning commute listener to ksfo, I was always looking forward to your stock reports with Lee. Frankly, I went so far as to time my travel to make sure that I was not in one of the blind spots for the ksfo transmitter! Your reports always were a breath of fresh air, reflecting a good souls that was still down to earth.  
My best wishes for a full recovery. Hope to hear you soon again!

Walter Rhiner

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Ralph Parks [tparks@peoplepc.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, February 22, 2002 8:39 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Miss. Vicki,

I miss You! I hope you are feeling ok.... I can't imagine what you must be going through. I hope I hear your voice again soon. I miss the bickering between you and Lee... I used to laugh at the 2 of you. You started my day out with a little excitement! LOL :-)

May God be with you and bless you back into health. You are a special person and I know he has you in his hands. He has a plan for you!

Love and my best wishes to you,  
Trudy Parks

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** HOFHERR,DIETER (HP-PaloAlto,ex1) [dieter\_hofherr@hp.com]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, March 06, 2002 11:02 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

We really miss Miss Vicki on the program. She has the very rare ability to bring business news to the listeners clearly but spiced with a lot of humor. If you have any way, that she could call into one of the morning shows, we are sure that would be a real treat for the listeners.

Regards,  
Dieter Hofherr

**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** Livermore\_Security@csaa.com  
**Sent:** Thursday, March 07, 2002 7:40 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

As you can imagine for time now I had been wondering where this AWESOME woman of radio went and why we weren't hearing from her anymore. I just chocked it up to what happened on 9/11/01 and thought she was on break to gather some thoughts. But after reading her letter this morning on the KSFO Web page, MISS VICKI you made this tough Old retired Coast Guard Boatswainmate cry and my heart goes out to you my Wife and I have been KSFO fans for years and love all you guys and our hearts and prayers go out to you, stay tough, stay the course and here's a sailors encouragement that we've passed onto each other for years....."Fair Winds and Following Seas" We're in your corner. Hang in there.

Barry Duke(USCG RET)  
Site Supervisor/ABM Security  
CSAA MSC Call Center  
2650 Kitty Hawk Rd  
Livermore, Ca. 94550  
(925)454-2600, x2068

**Gomez, Jose J.**

**From:** Linda Patrick [linda@everythinghorses.com]  
**Sent:** Thursday, March 07, 2002 8:08 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss Vicki...you don't know me but you have made me laugh



Card for Linda  
Patrick

Dear Miss Vicki,

As an avid listener of Lee and Melanie's Morning show on KSFO thru April of 2001 your spunk and fiesty broadcasting flare made me root for you when you and Uncle Lee talked in the mornings. You have made me chuckle and laugh and almost drive off the highway on my hour and a half commute to the Silicon Valley.

Last April I "retired" from the Silicon Valley and moved to Sedona Arizona. The only thing I missed was being able to hear Lee, Melanie, Officer Vic and you every morning.

Yesterday I wrote Uncle Lee and found out I could listen on the internet again to the KSFO morning program, and this morning I read about your cancer.

Oh My!

You are in my prayers. You are doing the right thing and taking care of yourself first. I wish you positive thoughts and wonderful days.

If you ever want to take a wonderful week long vacation please consider Sedona. It is a very nurturing place.

I am sending you a BIG HUUUUUUUUUUUU GGGGGGGGG and I want you to know that you have touched me more than you realize with your wit and humor.

With lots of love and warm wishes,

Linda Patrick  
linda@everythinghorses.com



**Gomez, Jose J.**

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**From:** TIMOTHY LATIMER [maddogspot@msn.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, March 08, 2002 11:15 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Dear Vicki,

My prayers of comfort and support to you. I enjoy the bits of wit and humor I catch on the Lee & Melonie with officer Vic show with you being put on the spot time and time again. I have always felt the true person they are comes out in the most candid of situations as in the "Candid Camera shows". The first time I remember hearing you was when you sang "Moma Don't Let Your Babies..." and have enjoyed catching you on the program ever since. I'm sorry to say that any reports for the WSJ never caught my attention, more like a breezeway between the ears with things like that, but to hear your laughter and sincerity in checking the comical antics are truly missed. I've been out of town and touch for the past 6 months and heard of your situation and it sets heavy on my heart. Trust in God and what his plan is for us may be hard to understand but, one thing for sure is that we will know the truth of it all when we stand before him. This thing you are going through touches home with me as my dearest uncle went through it. I still well up inside thinking about it all. May God keep you and comfort you always. Sincerely your friend, Tim Latimer.

---

**Gomez, Jose J.**

**From:** William S. Palmer [dnaxy@dnai.com]  
**Sent:** Tuesday, March 12, 2002 9:21 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Oooh, I am so sorry to learn this. You are great: funny, quick, mischievous, smart...just the fantastic personality that radio loves!

As an MD, I hope you avail yourself of <http://clinicaltrials.gov>. You may be able to get into something new.

Best to you.

William S. Palmer, MD (retired pathologist)  
[dnaxy@dnai.com]

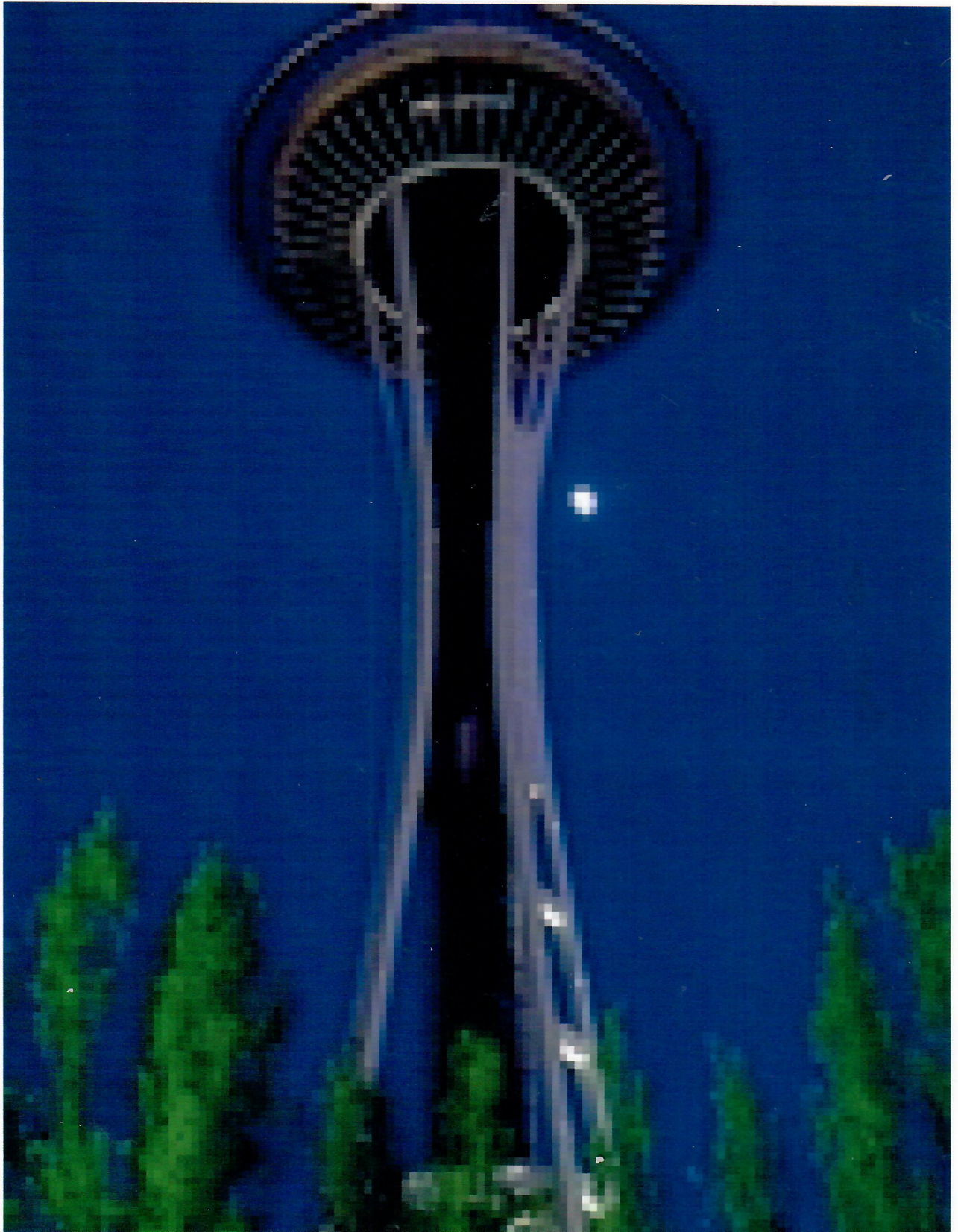
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**Gomez, Jose J.**

**From:** dick@3dpgk.com  
**Sent:** Thursday, March 14, 2002 10:15 AM  
**To:** ABCRS KSFO Radio Database  
**Subject:** Miss\_Vicki

Very Dear Vicki - You are real jewel and I truly miss your wild one-on-ones with Lee - Hurry back - On the first KSFO cruise a couple of years ago he got a ton of flack for giving you such a hard time - "Miss Vicki" was the most popular topic at Lee's one hour Q an A session -You are in my prayers - Lots of Love - San Carlos Dick -

*seattle*



November 11th, 1997

Peggy Belden  
Director Broadcast Services  
Dow Jones Company Inc.  
200 Liberty Street  
New York, NY. 10281

Dear Peggy:

As we near the end of our first year of your service to KVI, I just want you to know how pleased I am with what you do for us.

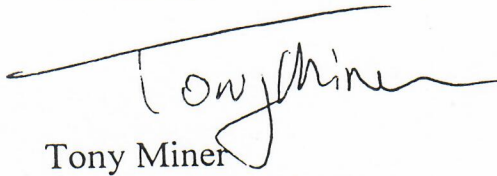
Your customized reports are a big part of our morning show, and we couldn't be happier with anchor Vicky Kelly.

She is a top-notch talent, excellent at cutting through the maze of figures and stats to give our listeners a clear picture of what's going on.

The beauty of your service is that she touches on Boeing, Microsoft and other regional companies to make it sound like she's our very own reporter. I guess, in fact, that she really is.

The importance and timeliness of the Dow Jones Money Report was abundantly clear during the recent volatility in the stock market.

Thanks again and keep up the great work!

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Tony Miner". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal line above it.

Tony Miner  
KVI Program Director  
1809 7th Ave. #200  
Seattle, WA. 98101



**Ken Martin**  
Affiliate Marketing Representative

200 Liberty Street  
New York, NY 10281  
212.416.2385 Fax 212.416.4195

April 2, 2000

Ms. Jennifer Pirak  
Promotion Director  
Radio Station KVI  
1809 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue, Suite 200  
Seattle, WA 98101

Dear Jennifer,

Enclosed, as promised, is a tear sheet from the Monday, March 27<sup>th</sup> edition of The Wall Street Journal. This quarter-page ad promoting KVI's broadcasts of The Dow Jones Money Report, featuring Vicki Kelly, also ran on Wednesday, March 29<sup>th</sup>. I hope to send you a tear sheet of that as well.

The Pacific Northwest regionalization, on Monday, has a circulation of 67,720. The WallStreet Journal Northwest, published on Wednesdays, has a circulation of 64,454. The later is a four-page regional business section that circulates throughout the Pacific Northwest. The Journal has a DMA circulation of 30,210 in Seattle.

We're pleased to provide this promotion to KVI and hope this sets you "apart from the crowd!"

Best wishes.

Sincerely,

Ken Martin

cc: N. Abramson  
D. Adamski



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Hear the latest market information and breaking business news  
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THE DOW JONES  
**MONEY  
REPORT**

5:47 a.m. 7:47 a.m.  
6:47 a.m. 8:47 a.m.

## Kelley, Vicki

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**From:** Kirby Wilbur [wilbur@mail.kvi.com]  
**Sent:** Friday, April 14, 2000 11:45 AM  
**To:** Kelley, Vicki  
**Subject:** FWD: vicki kelley!

----- Original Message -----  
From: "Kirk, Malcolm" <mskirk@uswest.com>  
Date: Thu, 13 Apr 2000 08:53:05 -0600

Kirby,

Vicki Kelley is who really makes your show in the morning. All my bachelor friends tell me they spend the morning just waiting to hear her malifluous voice. When her smooth tones go out over the air, romantic notions of a stock trading babe make taking the bad news so much easier. She may well have kept several of them from slipping into total depression and some sad fate during these recent market troubles.

Didn't some rich and famous guy somewhere say, "Vicki Kelly? I feel she understands me like no other woman could. She understands my highs and lows. She lifts me up when my stocks are down, down,....so far down (sob). We love you Vicki"?

Sincerely,  
Brett Studly

January 7, 2002

Dear Vicki,

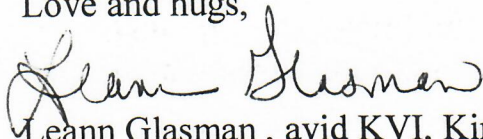
Kirby read your letter this morning detailing your struggle with cancer over the last 19 months. I only wish you had told us earlier. I would have begun praying for your recovery sooner. As I pray for the cancer to be defeated, I will also pray that you will receive strength, peace, and encouragement from our Lord. The apostle Paul tells us that God will give us all we need. In Phillipians chapter 4 I found several verses that will help your peace of mind during your struggle. Verse 6 says, "Be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be known to God." Verse 7 says, "And the peace that passes all understanding shall guard your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus." In verse 12 Paul says, "I have learned the secret of being filled and going hungry, both of having abundance and suffering need." And finally, in verse 13 the Bible says, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me!" (my exclamation point). That last verse has helped me through my personal trials more times than I can remember. God is there for us if only we reach out to Him. It sounds like you have. Hurray!

I am a home mom who has been listening to KVI since my 9½ year old daughter was 9 months old. I have listened to many of your Dow Jones reports and have enjoyed them all, especially the ones where you needled Kirby on his sports team picks during playoff time. I have often "shushed" my kids to hear you during the drive to school. You have such a bright, friendly voice that I feel I know you well enough that I could walk up to you on the street and strike up a conversation as if we were friends, which is why it is so easy to write you this note.

The two gentlemen who have replaced you are knowledgeable and professional and seem to be nice guys, however they are just not you.

Please keep in touch so we can better tailor our prayers to your needs. It would be wonderful to hear your voice again.

Love and hugs,



Leann Glasman, avid KVI, Kirby, & Vicki Kelley fan



**Wilbur, Kirby**

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**From:** SUE TURNER [sturner@ywave.com]

**Sent:** Monday, January 07, 2002 3:10 PM

**To:** Wilbur, Kirby

**Subject:** For Vicki Kelley

Dear Vicki,

You always made my mornings! Love your antics with Kirby;it's really hard to believe you two haven't ever met!!

You are in my thoughts and prayers. Kirby read your letter this morning. Can't say the timing was great-I almost ran into a ditch driving from Spanaway to Yelm on the Roy cut off road behind Ft. Lewis. It's hard to see the road when your eyes are filled with tears.

I made the jump about 3 months ago and finally had a colonoscopy. It's the only thing I can thank liberal little Katie Couric for. After I saw her have one on live TV, I figured that if she could do it, so could I. My news however, was not the same as yours. I got a clean bill of health. I can only imagine what it must have been like for you not to.

I sense in your voice a lady of great strength and resolve. I know you can make the very best of whatever God has in mind for you. Remember that with his love, you are never alone. (Not to mention the love from all of us).

Get better and come back to us.

Susan Turner  
Graham, Washington

## Wilbur, Kirby

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**From:** Dan Pass [dan@topiaventures.com]  
**Sent:** Monday, January 07, 2002 1:12 PM  
**To:** Wilbur, Kirby  
**Subject:** For Vicki Kelley



Daniel A. Pass.vcf

Greetings,

One of life's interesting quirks is how one person can affect another. Although we have never met and we live thousands of miles apart, it has been through your association with KVI that I have come to know your voice and to look forward to your market reports. Over the last few years, I found myself back in school earning an MBA. During this time as I listened to you on Kirby's program each morning, you helped to clear the "fog of the market." I learned to appreciate your insights, your wit, and your grasp on market trends and events. Today I join the ranks of many who miss your reports and wish you God's blessing and a speedy recovery. Hurry back. You are missed!  
All the best,  
Dan Pass

Vice President, Government Services  
Topia Ventures LLC.  
(253)572-9712

January 7, 2002

Dear Vicki,

I would like to tell you how much I've missed hearing your cheerful voice on KVI this past year. I always looked forward to your market updates, which I consider to be the most useful and interesting segments of the daily KVI program. I would pay special attention to your report while on my way to work so I'd get one last market update while having access to the radio.

Some Fridays, when it was my turn to bring the office doughnuts, I'd stop at the store on my way to work to pick them up, hurrying to get in and out before your report came up, and I can tell you that on occasion when the line was long and I found I'd missed your report it darn near ruined my day!

In addition to giving a very professional market report, your upbeat voice did a lot to help me start my day in a good mood, and when it became clear that we would not be hearing from you – at least for a while – it left a big void in all our lives in this part of the country. As you know by now, you have thousands of friends here in the Northwest who miss you and pray for your complete recovery, and I'm certainly one of them. And we're confident we'll have the pleasure of hearing your voice again in the near future.

Over the years I've been to the Big Apple a few times on business, and while walking those Manhattan streets is an interesting 'big city' experience, I'm always glad to return back to the rural setting among the cows where I've chosen to live. And I always thought that someone who in a former life in Illinois cleaned up those little piggies to make them nice and pretty for exhibition at the county fair was, well, my kind of gal!

All the best,



Kai Mesterton  
Monroe, WA.

January 07, 2002

Dear Vicki Kelley:

We learned this morning, from Kirby Wilbur on KVI Seattle, that you have been receiving treatment for cancer. We just want you to know that you are in our prayers, praying that you will fully recover very soon.

We also want you to know that we miss you very much, your excellent reporting, your humor and your professionalism. We have been very concerned for your health and welfare, since September 11, as we know your office was very close to the WTC towers.

We are originally from the San Francisco Bay Area and when we go back there to visit, we also have been able to hear you on the Lee Rogers & Melanie Morgan program on KSTP.

Get well soon and we are looking forward to your return to KVI very soon.

Love, in Christ Jesus,



Richard & Josette Osterman  
Kent, Washington

January 7, 2002

Dear Vicki,

Thank you for writing to all of us! It must have been a very tough letter to compose and, as with everything you do, it was just right.

The situation you face hits very close to home. Colorectal cancer, and other cancers, have hit my beloved family very hard, all my life. I'm 52. The one thing I have that is unshakable and everlasting is my belief in God and the comfort He gives all of us through prayer. We are all praying for you!

You can't imagine the impact you have had on your KVI family! Many thousands of people think of you and miss you several times every weekday morning when the Dow report comes on and your wonderful voice isn't there. You possess a real genius for communication, but it's Vicki Kelley we've come to know and love! Your banter and good humor are absolutely genuine and endearing! And you possess what is probably the best laugh on the planet! You have a couple of wonderful fellas who fill in for you, but you're irreplaceable!

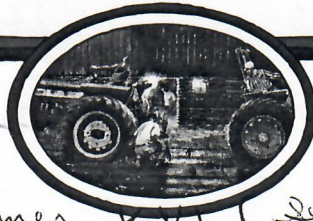
Wish you could be here. Your KVI family would love to help any way we can, so if there is anything you need, you must let us know! Please keep in touch with us through Kirby. And please know that we have you firmly in our affections, and profoundly in our prayers!

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Janet Ackerman", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Janet Ackerman  
3049 Lybarger St. SE  
Olympia, WA 98501

Jan. 9th, 2002



Dear Vicki -

I am a former KVI (Seattle) Radio fan. A former fan because I moved to Iowa Sept. 1st, 2001 to be close to family and escape the 'insane' traffic and politics of Seattle. It was a good move for me, and I'm very happy here (after 30 years in Seattle)! However, I miss KVI so much! When I was in Seattle I always had KVI tuned in. In the mornings I woke up listening to Kirby Wilbur and the Kirby and Vicki Kelley stock report segments were most enjoyable! You made me laugh out loud so many times and really started my day on a good note. I never cared about the stock market report it was you and your wonderful personality and sense of humor that can't be beat! You really gave Kirby a 'hard time' and were such a tease and I know you brightened his day and his show.

I learned of your illness from a friend in Bellevue, WA. and I wanted to be included in the KVI "get well" wishes and prayers for a full and speedy recovery. Your place is back on the air in front of that 'mic'! I know you will make it, because you have all your fans prayers and good, solid midwest roots. All you have to do is receive all those healing prayers like taking a shower in God's healing light. Just close your eyes and enjoy the prayer showers of healing light, warmth and love. Enjoy! And don't forget to take some deep breaths, too.

Sincerely,  
Marlowe Pippard

P.S. I'm a good listener in case you need to talk 515-399-7841

DEAR VICKI,

I CRIED WHEN I HEARD

THE NEWS THAT YOU HAVE

CANCER. I HAVE MISSED

YOUR PLAYFUL PERSONALITY

ON KVI; YOUR GRACIOUSNESS

TO LET KIRBY "THINK" HE

HAS WON, AND THEN

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER

TO DO A PROFESSIONAL

FINANCIAL REPORT. YOU

WERE A CHEERFUL VOICE IN

WHAT ARE USUALLY QUITE

DREARY MORNINGS HERE

IN NORTHWESTERN WASHINGTON,

MY SPIRIT WAS ENCOURAGED

HOWEVER, WHEN KIRBY

SAID YOU HAD A STRONG

FAITH IN GOD, I PRAY,

FOR YOU THAT THE GREAT

PHYSICIAN, JESUS CHRIST

WILL HEAL YOUR BODY,

REMOVE YOUR PAIN, AND

ENCOURAGE YOUR SPIRIT.

GOD BLESS YOU VICKI.

I PRAY FOR YOUR RETURN TO  
HEALTH. Scott Martin, ISSAQUAH WA

friendly, enthusiastic + etc.  
You seem to have the right  
balance (voice) + knowledge  
regarding wall street.

enjoyed your presentation.  
obviously you're a attractive  
and have a lot of  
charisma.

Thanks again for posing  
for a photo. I always  
enjoy meeting celebrities.  
Continued Success!

Ken Evickson  
S. I enjoy the banter  
an cco' Radio

Dear Vickie:

I enjoyed meeting you at  
the All-star fin seminar  
on 2-25 in Bloomington, MN.

My wife Anne, who is also  
a fan of yours, had a conflict  
and could not attend the seminar.

I have listened to you on cco'  
radio for quite some time.

I have always wondered what  
you look like. It was not  
surprising that the guy I  
sat next to at the seminar  
was also curious about your  
appearance. You have probably  
been told thousands of  
times what a wonderful  
voice you have; warm,



Saturday, January 12, 2002

Dear Vicki,

Just a short note to let you know that we are thinking about you and wishing you a speedy and complete recovery.

We have thoroughly enjoyed your banter and "interplay" with Kirby. I am a former supervisor/series 7 registered individual with the great and wonderful company of Charles Schwab, Inc., and manage my own accounts. We have grown accustomed to your market reports early in the morning (when the sun in the winter is not yet up, and we're not out of bed), they are the start of our day. You are now part of our life. We miss you! Please hurry back.

My heroes, since becoming involved in finance and the financial field and shedding the usual and customary cloak of ignorance on such things, are the late Malcolm Forbes, Louis Rukeyser, and Vicki Kelley.

I sent Kirby an e-mail soon after you joined the KVI team and asked him to ask you for an autographed picture of you in a bathing suit! Never did hear anything from either of you.....?

Again, we wish you the best and get well soon.

Always,

  
Ron Muell

  
Helen Humes

p.s. I don't want an autographed picture of Malcolm or Louis in their bathing suits!

NEW YORK CITY



# CBS MEMORANDUM

FROM: Larry McCoy *Lm*  
TO: VICKI KELLEY  
DATE: MARCH 5, 1991

Just a note to say the people you work with consider you a first class journalist. As I said the other night, you did a fine job handling the Saddam Hussein speech a few days ago.

Then there was the night of Hurricane Hugo when we were working and working, and we couldn't get you to leave. You always gave your all, and we thank you.

July 11, 1997

To: All Radio

From: Sal

Re: Vicki Kelley

I am very pleased to announce that Vicki Kelley is being promoted to the position of News Editor.

Vicki, as a long-time anchor, knows the ins and outs of all of our shifts and has excelled as a customized reporter on many of our stations, for both the Wall Street Journal and Dow Jones networks.

She will continue on-the-air in the early morning news slot, from 6am until noon. (To round out our coverage on the Editor's Desk, Pat MacLeod's hours will change to 8am until 3pm and Pat O'Neill will continue on the noon to 7pm...or 1pm to 8pm shift when the Wall Street Journal ads resume in the fall.)

I hope everyone will join me in wishing Vicki the best of luck in her new role.

*all Sales*  
*Vicki*  
*CONGRATULATIONS FYI*  
*the best, PB*  
*great news!*  
*down*



October 29, 2001

## THE DREAM TEAM

Ms. Vicki Kelley  
365 Park Avenue South, Room 406  
New York, NY

Dear Vicki,

We are so happy to confirm your dream plans to see the Knicks vs. Michael Jordan and the Wizards game tomorrow night!! You have two tickets to the Knicks/ Wizards game tomorrow night (October 30), which are being held under your name at the Will Call window. It is very important that you please remember to bring your photo ID. You need it to pick up your tickets. Also, please find enclosed \$300 spending money for dinner and souvenirs at the game. Please see your dream itinerary below!!

### Tuesday, October 30, 2001

5:00pm Car Service (business card attached) will pick you and your friend up at this address: 365 Park Avenue South (at 26<sup>th</sup> Street), Room 406  
Telephone: #212-894-0020, Room 406, cell phone number #646-325-8146  
Car Company: Rosselli Limousines, Inc.  
Rosselli Telephone Numbers: 888-302-4718 or 516-352-1950  
Rosselli Contacts: Ron and Magda

Driver will take you to Madison Square Garden. If you would like to change the pick up time, please call Rosselli Limousines directly. However, please arrive very early at Madison Square Garden, as everyone must clear Security before entering the Arena. Please be prepared to wait in line, as there will be a large crowd of people there to see the game. Once you arrive at Madison Square Garden, please decide on a location to meet the driver when the game is over.

6:30pm Pick up your 2 tickets under your name with your PHOTO ID at Window 5 (which is the Will Call window) at Madison Square Garden

7:30pm Knicks vs. Wizards Game!!

After the game, the driver will return you back to 365 Park Avenue South. We hope that you have a very special dream and enjoy seeing Michael Jordan play!!

With Love,

*The Dream Team*

The Dream Team

## Kelley, Vicki

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**From:** Cécile DANTZER [Cecile.Dantzer@dim.u-bordeaux2.fr]  
**Sent:** Monday, June 26, 2000 12:40 PM  
**To:** Kelley, Vicki  
**Subject:** thinking

Hi Vicki,

I just got your email adress from dad. I'm so glad that we could be able to see you and meet your new (and so cute) little dog in our trip to NY. I really want you to know that I care a lot about you and that this trip was meaningful for me (and dad of course). I want you to take care of yourself and make the good decisions (follow your heart) and whenever you wonder just ask someone close.

The trip back to France was hard. I could not sleep in the airplane (as usual) and the reunion in Paris the next day was tough. Difficult to stay awake when hours sleeping are missing! I was so glad to take the plane at the end of the day to fly back to Bordeaux, to go right away into my big bed! Now I'm catching late work. I have lots of questionnaires to take care of.

Marie is probably going to get her piercing since she got almost all the informations dad asked for... She's some kinda girl! But she's cute and a very nice sister. Mom is still the same, and dad also (he's gone until friday!)

I hope to hear from you,  
Kisses  
Cecile

---

*Lilly Tartikoff*

March 19, 2001

Dear Vicki,

I hope Dr. Meyer has good news, smart news and helpful news. He's certainly a nice, kind and very outstanding Doctor.

I send you so much love. I just want to wrap you in warm and cozy presents.

Love,

LILLY

*A LOVING REMEMBRANCE*

*VICKI LYNN KELLEY*



*Vicki made us laugh till we cried and always believed  
"There is no place like home"*

*Saturday, November 2, 2002, 7 PM*

*Moran's Restaurant*

*103 Washington St., NYC (between Rector St. and Carlyle St.)*

*212-732-2070*

*Light fare and cash bar*

*Please RSVP by Oct. 19th – 212-321-1599*



## *The Legacy*

When I die, give what is left of me to children.

If you need to cry, cry for your brothers and sisters walking beside you.

Put your arms around anyone and give them what you need to give me.

I want to leave you with something, something better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I have known and loved.

And if you cannot live without me, then let me live on in your eyes, your mind and your acts of kindness.

You can love me most by letting hands touch hands and letting go of children that need to be free.

Love does not die, people do.

So when all that is left of me is love ...

Give me away ...

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*There's No Place Like Home*

*vicki always liked the sunsets at the farm*



## Vicki Kelley

COLFAX — Funeral services for Vicki Lynn Kelley, 45, of New York, N.Y., will be at 10:30 a.m. Thursday at Immanuel



Vicki  
Kelley

Lutheran Church, rural Colfax, with the Rev. Stephen Goodwin officiating. Burial will be in Wiley Cemetery Colfax. Visitation is 5 to 8 p.m. Wednesday at Duffy-Pils Memorial

Home, Colfax, and from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m. Thursday at the church.

She died Sunday (July 14, 2002) at her residence in New York City.

Memorials may be made to the Vicki L. Kelley Scholarship Fund in Communication, Illinois State University Foundation, Box 8000, Normal, IL 61790-8000.

She was born Nov. 1, 1956, at Bloomington, a daughter of Wayne S. and Lois Anna Ruth Schilkofski Kelley.

Survivors include a sister, Sharon (Marvin) Hardesty, Colfax; two brothers, Keith (Sara) Kelley, Urbana; and Sam (Lynn) Kelley, Broomfield, Colo.; five nephews; and three nieces.

Her parents preceded her in death.

Ms. Kelley was a 1974 graduate of Octavia High School and received her B.S. Degree in Communication in 1978 from ISU, Normal. She began her career as a reporter in Booneville, Mo., moving to New York City in 1980. She was a radio news anchor for Associated Press and CBS News. For the past 10 years Vicki was employed as an anchor for Wall Street Journal Radio.

Vicki's infectious laugh and comic perspectives on life were embraced by thousands of people around the country who listened to her daily broadcasts for Wall Street Journal radio. Stories about her adventures in New York and growing up on the family farm in Colfax forged an affectionate bond that was revealed through and outpouring of cards and well wishes following the news of her illness. It was a bond best understood by Vicki's family and friends.

Like Dorothy in the Wizard of Oz, she always said, "there's no place like home," and her home was where her heart was. A more beloved daughter, sister, aunt and friend there never was. Vicki's legacy of love and life will remain a part of us forever.