

Simons
Miss
Etoile B.

Tree Tops, Gull Lake, Brainerd, Minnesota.
September 20, 1940. Still Am.

My dear Collie and Gertie:

Grayce and I enjoyed your letters very much. Don left about nine this morning to attend a republican state convention. He will have his eyes examined for new glasses and an acquaintance who went with him may also. Yesterday Grayce and I accompanied Don Brainerd, where we shopped and Grayce and I went to a matinee where we witnessed "Our Town". It was well given. I have shed few tears at theatres as a rule but I really wept over a part of the play.

~~Grayce and I visited the vegetable and I~~
~~We~~ three went to see Grace and Willard Freeman recently. They have a new home on a lake and like it very much. Of course we complimented the interesting place, but knew our place was finer. We took Raleigh and he visited with their small dog. The road into their woods was somewhat uncertain. Nevertheless Don went over it in his car very well indeed.

Grayce and I visited the garden a few minutes ago. Green beans are plentiful still also tomatoes. Cucumbers are growing well and ready to use. We saw one of the large ones, you had. Three watermelons were in sight nearly ready to serve. Grayce gathered sweet peas, black eyed Susans, and wild asters, the Washington's. She gathered some gladiolas too and left a good supply.

Birds are still here. Fish seem to be waiting for John. Grayce thought they were coming to the surface the other day. It is warm but a little cooler than yesterday.

We received a good letter from Julia yesterday. She enjoyed Vera's visit greatly and bought her many clothes. I love that little lady and her parents. I love all of your dear ones too. Yes dear I did see and enjoy Lance, Mary Beth and Michael, their parents too, as also Dorothea and Harry. Dolph and Marie and sons are beloved. as are Grayce and Don.

I have written a little since I came but too many of her interests have encompassed me to write much of a masterpiece.

Gertie, Every day in every way you are getting better and better___if that is possible.

Your place is beautiful though wooden-shades cover its windows. Your window boxes still have a wonderful greeting for the caller. This is true of Marie's too.

When I listened to Wilkie I thought Collie and Dolph might be listening there. I learned to day that Collie and Pat went. I hope Dolph is well.