

Waterford Conn.

July 31 1940

Mr W . C . Simons

Lawrence

My Dear W.C.

of years

For a number[#] it has been my custom to drop you a line during my absence and I ran across the enclosed article which I thought you ought to have and possibly you may have seen it. If you have not I think it would be good reading ##### for some of your readers. It may be difficult to get a quorum for our Hospital Board meeting with you in Minn. Madge in Calif. Dick off on some of his many business missions and me here in Conn. however I am sure Miss Borg can take care of matters until we can get together again. Yesterday we were quite surprised to see Carle Tenney and her friend Ursula Henley drive up to the door. They came in and sat on the screened porch and Art and I entertained them for a time hoping Nell and Amarette would return from town where they had gone to procure supplies. We were much disappointed that we could not prevail on them to stay to lunch but they seemed in great haste to get to N.Y. where Miss Henley was to visit friends and Carle was to visit her son Fred in his home in Ridgeway N.J. They had driven on thro' Canada and down over the Vermont roads stopping to visit with Harriet Haskell Mc Donald who is spending the summer on a farm with a Topeka friend. I assume that Mrs S is getting along with the broken limb as well as could be expected and she has my best wishes for complete restoration. Nell had a nice letter from Marie the other day the boys must be having the time of their lives. Art. is with me 'til after the 2nd of Aug. when he will return to Lawrence, give his attention to a clean up Sale as he usually does and then go to Colorado for a couple of weeks fishing with the trout. He informs me that Pat will be one of the party and possibly Owen and other congenial people will join them making a party of 4 or 5. I hope Gull Island is meeting all your anticipations as a resort. I must say the past few days have been excessively hot with all the humidity we have. Our family of 9 including the maid and a boy I brought on^{##} as helper are making lively times and keeping our power boat very busy. Art, Nell, Rette, the boy and a couple of the neighbors are out this P.M. and have taken their suppers, planning to return about 8 P.M. I have agreed to join Art and Nell at 7 tomorrow A.M. for a trip after the Mackerel. Have had little fishing so far. One trip a couple of weeks ago with our market fishing neighbors over to the Race resulted in getting 36 Mackerel but the water was rough and the guns on Fort Wright at Fishers Island were indulging in target practice which was disturbing

Stop -
Cooling out

Fishing