

June 4, 1942.

Jess Eakin,
Box 306, Santa Rosa, New Mexico.

Dear Jess:..

I received your good letter a few days ago and have sent it on to Julia, who will read it with much interest. She and her husband were here last Saturday, leaving Sunday evening. They are both well

You write a very interesting letter, far better I think than mine in giving information. Here we are quite busy. Besides having our regular work, the location of the new Ordnance plant, only nine miles away, and brought to us a good many orders for hurry up printing.

Commencement is now over and the young graduates will doubtless find it easier to get jobs now than ever before. Some 1,400 men students are already in the army or government service.

So far this year we have had too much rain, which had delayed planting and now the ground is getting dry but nothing has suffered, excepting in western Kansas where the dry weather has been hard on the volunteer wheat

I dictate most of my letters now, but this week one of our stenographers is on vacation so I am trying to write my personal letters, where my friends will forgive and overlook my errors in typing.

The fact that Rationing gasoline in Kansas is foolish and wanton, does not seem to make any difference with those in authority, and it is going to be suicidal for the summer resort regions if vacationists cannot come and go. The northern part of Minnesota practically depends for a living on tourists. And this is true of many other sections of our country

We are trying to leave Tuesday for our summer cabin, Route 3, Brainerd, Minn. but cannot be sure of our plans right now. Mrs Simons has been on a reducing diet for eight months and wants to be checked at the Mayo Clinic, at Rochester Minn. on our way up. She was advised to reduce both for more complete recovery from breaking her leg two years ago, and also for improving her digestion. We are pleased with the results so far, in which she has lost about 75 pounds in weight

Things never looked prettier than now. Trees are heavy with deep foliage, the grass is luxuriant, and there is a riot of color among flowers everywhere. With kindest regards for both you and Mrs Eakin, I am as ever

Your Friend,

W. C. Simons.