

June 17, 1943

Mrs. W. C. Simons  
Dawson, Nebraska

Dear Gertrude:

It hasn't rained for 24 hours, but was rather cool last night. The river was gauged at 23 feet this morning, only one foot below the high water of 1908 and four feet below the flood of 1903. We are hoping that it will not go higher.

I did not get a letter from you today, but have no doubt there is one in the mail which may possibly come tonight.

As Dolph and Marie are very anxious to work in their garden this afternoon to pick peas, I have asked them to take a pickup dinner with us tonight and telephone Mary who will prepare sandwiches and drinks for us. I bought some sliced ham and liverwurst and cookies and she already has several other things.

The underpass is full of water because of a stoppage of the pumps and there is some fear that the flood gates may go out under the Union Pacific tracks in North Lawrence, but efforts are being made to strengthen the gates with sand bags. A break thru would cause a lot of damage. I went down to the foot of Tennessee Street today and the current in the middle of the river was exceedingly swift. I hope that the waters will have receded enough by Saturday to make it possible for me to meet you.

Dolph and I had a good chicken dinner and a pleasant evening last night at the Jakosky's. Their home is wonderfully delightful--a beautiful place--but almost as lonely as a hone on a rocky island in the St. Lawrence. No one passes by and no one can see the house and lawn to get any idea of it from any passing road. The only way you could get a bird's eye view of the place would be to go up in the air. It is far lonelier than our place in Wakarusa because some people do come down our road, and we can see them passing at 23rd Street, a quarter of a mile away. One other thing, the noise from the railroads and the whistles of the trains are much louder than they are at our home.