

October 6, 1945

Mr. J. B. Eakin  
Box 306  
Santa Rosa, New Mexico

Dear Jess:

1945 has been a peculiar year--too much rain in the first six months and very dry in August and until late in September. Recent rains have done wonders for fall pastures, but arrived too late to aid much in crops of other kinds. This is the 6th of October, and we have not yet had a frost. I hope the frost will not come for some weeks in order to put pastures and wheat in good shape for the winter.

I note what you say about the death of your brother, and that out of your big family, only five are left. Out of our family of five, but two are living, myself and Grayce who is the youngest of the children. I hope that Mrs. Eakin is having improved health. We are all well and delight in having our children and grandchildren with us as much as possible.

Our youngest daughter, Dorothea, now Mrs. Johnson, gave birth to a baby son on the 27th of August. That makes the tenth grandchild--seven boys and three girls.

In spite of the many thousands who have been terminated from war jobs, it is extremely difficult to find help of any kind. We could use more help in our home, but household help is almost impossible to find. This world seems to remain topsy-turvy, and it seems as if our president and his cabinet are more interested in holding on to political alignments than they are to correct the evils which threaten to wreck our nation. The same influences which made France an easy victim of the Germans are now at work in this country. Strike after strike with absolutely no justification. It seems intolerable for the government to step in and take over private property instead of doing something to correct the evils that are rampant in our country.

With very best wishes to you and yours, I remain

Cordially,

Your Friend

WCS:df