

June 27, 1945

John Simons
Trail's End Camp for Boys
Glen Haven, Colorado

Dear John:

Your granddad has taken a lot of pleasure in reading the letters you have sent your home folks. I am sure that you are going to enter into the spirit of things out there in fine shape and will come back bragging on Cheley and on the friends you have made.

We dug up another blanket for you the other day and you doubtless have received it by this time. It does not make much difference how hot it may be during the daytime--you always need plenty of cover for a night in the mountains.

I think that your parents really realize a big difference in having you away. There is no one to run errands, no one to wash dishes, no one to help with a hundred things that you and your brother were always helpful in doing.

Mary Beth came in last night. I took lunch at home today noon, and she came down with me and is now occupying Dolph's chair while she works for Grace on circulation. Knowing how partial Grace is to Dolph, Mary Beth will have a hard time to match him.

I think you boys might have had a good time last night at the all church picnic in Central Park just north of the church. We had a nice dinner and plenty of games, and I don't believe they left the picnic grounds until the approaching storm warned them that it was time to go home.

We had a fine mess of walleye for lunch today that came from Mr. Furlong and Bill Milvers of the Minnesota and Ontario Paper Co. Your folks also had fish today and it seemed just as good as those just hauled out of the lake.

I think your Aunt Grayce and Uncle Don are still looking forward to your being up there later in the season.

No other big news at present. I won't ask you to write me a special letter because I have a chance to read the letters you write your folks and it will save you that much time.

Much love,

Granddad