

I had a meeting of the hospital board at the office Monday afternoon and the letter signed by every member of the board was presented to the council, asking for a tax levy of one mill. All the present members of the board had recommended to Jim Parsons the appointment of Raymond Rice as a member of the board to replace A. D. Weaver, and the appointment was made Monday night. We believe he will make an excellent member, as he has been identified with Mrs. Watkins and her generous disposition of her property all the way through. The letter to the council, naturally, was long, covering more than two pages, single spaced, which was dictated to Jessie, who gave us a perfect transcription. (Thanks, Mr. W. C.) I am going to load a shotgun and keep it near the office, lest some of them will be trying to steal her away from us. (Thanks again, from JCM.)

We have had an abundance of rain. The wheat field to the South of our home is heading out. We have picked several quarts of excellent strawberries. They are as large, or larger, than plums. A little less rain for awhile would be beneficial in enabling wheat to ripen without rust.

I find your letters very interesting and have read proof on all but one.

Counting the first trip that your mamma and I went to Kansas City to see about framing the picture, we have now made six trips and we don't know how many more are ahead of us.

Jessie suggested that you might be interested in knowing there were 93 classified ads in the too late to classify column last night. I don't know just what the result of the big run of business now will have on future lineage, but I am a great believer in taking advantage of present opportunities. 16 pages again today and there were 16 yesterday.

We are very happy that you are having a good time, and while the hours are rather strenuous, it is at least different from your routine here at home.

I am sure that everyone here joins me in sending love and best wishes.

Lovingly, your father

W. C. Simons

P. S. Joe called my attention a few moments ago to the fact that the vault had been forced at Kansas City, and the ballots that were in question in regard to the last election, were stolen. Apparently, Pendergast's ghost is working but lacks some of the caution the fat old man exercised when he was alive.