

7-23-1947 midmorning

Dear Mr. Simons:

As slow as I am about getting an answer to you one might think we didn't appreciate your letters but let me hasten to assure that we really do...we pass them around the office and in that way we all hear from you. You see I have the advantage over you in that my letters to you are not read by so many people and if I do make a grammatical error I know you will forgive me...someone told me awhile back they thought I must have been a telegraph operator at one time as I wrote with so many dots and dashes. My only hope is that by the time I get your age I can write as good a letter as you can.

Here is hoping the fish are biting ... in my conversation with Dolph Monday he said it was the first good day they had had since he had been up there. I am enclosing your Blue Lodge membership card...Harry Craig sent a notice a few days ago and I paid it and knowing you carried this card with you am sending it on up. You never know when it might come in handy...isn't that what they say?

I wrote to Dolph yesterday but today Paul Clawson called me asking if we wanted the East 23rd Street land farmed by him again next year. I didn't know for sure just what Dolph had in mind there so am enclosing a card for him to drop me a line...Paul said that he wanted to get it plowed right away if he could put it in wheat on account of conserving all the moisture possible for fall sprouting ...he would like to commence plowing next Monday so I told him I would find out as soon as possible for him. He said our this years wheat was sold but that he had not received his money but would be in within the next few days to pay us our share. Also tell Dolph that we received a notice this morning from State saying Mary White was disqualified on Unemployment Compensation.

Col. Adma Clarke was in this morning to see you and sends his regards to you and Mrs. Simons. They are on their way back to the west coast to take the boat back to Honolulu (I'll bet I have misspelled that word). He had been fortunate enough to get a new Packard while they were in Detroit so were driving it back to the west coast. His best joke he told me was that in view of the fact he was considered a traffic expert at home...while in his old home town Jim Messer had given him one of the Police courtesy tickets for parking on "the white line". He quipped "I think that is one for the books...and an excellent idea". He said they would substitute a Hula girl for the Jayhawker and use them at home.

I called Mr. Addy after receiving your message about the mower and he said to tell you "why I just have to spend a lot of my time tracing U.P. shipments..of course hardly any for Santa Fe shipments"...he is a good guy. I see I am out of space so Good Fishing Luck...and give my regards to Mrs. Simons and the rest of the family.

Sincerely

Leo
Leo

over