

February 15, 1949

Mr. Dolph Simons  
Pearl Harbor

Dear Dolph:

I thoroughly enjoyed reading your letter of Friday, February 4, which I take it was written at Dhahran, no place being named in your letter.

Marie is expected home tomorrow. I was called last night to that effect and said that if necessary I should be very glad to meet her, but I think that Art Weaver will look after it.

The boys are fine. We have been very happy to have John with us, and we have had no occasion to scold, correct, or admonish--in other words, he has been a "good egg." We have seen Dolph frequently, and you will be happy to know that the cast was removed a few days ago, and he is walking but carries a cane for greater security.

I hope that receipt of this letter from me will bring you half the pleasure that I had in receiving your good letter. While we know where you are, it has been difficult to reach you, and I am sure some of our letters and messages have gone astray.

Everything here has been running smoothly. The men and women have been on their toes and have been looking after things just the way you would have liked to have them. The only unpleasant thing has been the weather which has been the worst winter weather we have had for many years. Today, sleet that started falling Saturday night is now melting, and the gutters are filled with water.

Harry Morrow's brother, who is a school superintendent, was killed in a car accident and Harry, who immediately left, believes that he may have had a heart attack. You will remember him as a quiet sort of chap who used to come and go without seeing or greeting anyone.

Considering the weather, I think business has been good.

Last week the three girls were at our home and went over the written statement of Gertrude's of what she wanted to do with jewelry, clothing, and our finer linens. I was very glad to have them do this, as I cannot conceive of any occasion in which I should want to use the things mentioned.

Pat came with Blanche, Harry and the three boys came with Dolph, and Janet came alone. In returning home yesterday afternoon she met with an accident at St. George. The road being very slippery, she had swerved into a post or something near St. George which damaged the car a bit but did not hinder her from continuing on. I am very thankful that she escaped injury. She has been exceedingly brave, almost daring, in driving back and forth alone.

I had the family, including Mary Beth and Charles, Eileen