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Well, that is enough about us! How are all the Simons? Please remember us to them one and all. We're so glad you have someone lined up to replace the Kings — ~~know~~ you will dread the change, but we are so hopeful it goes smoothly. Please wish the Kings every happiness and success for us — and thank them for us for having been so good to you. For I'm sure it had been a more than satisfactory arrangement.

I'm busy sewing and knitting — of course. But oh how I wish Mrs. Simons were here to do the fine hand-sewing and crocheting for me! Her's was so lovely and mine is disgraceful. She couldn't have helped in the knitting department — your daughters (Blanche and Janet) and I all gave up on ever teaching her. She loved to chatter and gesticulate far too well to ever learn to knit — wouldn't keep both hands on her work and got into some of the funniest tangles. But no one could heat her with a needle and thread or crochet hook. She was a mizard. Isn't it strange how people can become so integrally a part of our lives? Actually we weren't with you a full year — yet never a day passes that we don't think of you both or speak of you. And our left-over menus are an absolute steal from her ideas. I always look in the refrigerator to see what is there and then ask myself what she would have done with it. It's simple as a-b-c that way.

Gosh, the morning is gone! Didn't start out to ramble this way, but did want to bring you up to date with our amazing progress. The first six years weren't easy, but oh, the dividends our working together is paying!

With kindest regards and affection,
Pat and Andy

P.S. Tell Ramsey, Andy officially opened the season last Sunday by catching a 12 inch pickerel in a pond about 2 miles from here. We can picnic-supper there and cool off by fishing this summer. We have tied flies by the dozen all winter.