

November 5, 1951

2nd Lt. Dolph C. Simons, Jr., 055013  
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Marine Corps School  
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Dolph,

I am writing this letter not that I have so much to tell you, but realizing that you must get rather hungry for news from home. Dolph and Marie were out for a short visit at the house last night, after returning from Lincoln where they attended the football game. John is so busy with his studies and in keeping in trim for football that I see him very seldom. I don't know that I have even known of a student who uses his time to better advantage than John. He keeps himself in trim for the calls that may come to him on the football field, and yet, as you know, makes good grades in school.

I miss you very much and fondly hope for the time when you can be with us again.

I presume you remember the rather silly acting son of Mr. Popham, who used to splash around a bit in the water, while his wife was really an expert swimmer. I cut the enclosed out of the Sunday Star, and enclose it so you can see that the boy really knows how to use a gun. His father is quite a lawyer on the "machine" side in Kansas City, but Mrs. Popham is quite a handsome and lovely woman. She was very nice in calling on your grandma when we were at the Lake.

Attending the game at Lincoln must have been rather unpleasant because of the wind which swept in at somewhere between 35 and 50 miles per hour. Weather here has not been bad. Our coldest has been about 20 degrees above.

You may recall that I have had more or less trouble in having my sewer stopped up. It has gone down hill through the low point where it crosses the ravine and then goes for