

November 6, 1944

J. Naismith, CBM  
17th NCB--Co. D  
c/o Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, California

Dear Jack:

I am glad you got ahold of that torpedo juice if that is what it took to get you to write a letter.

I agree with you that you are an old man because you are a few years beyond me, but I am not a bit surprised you are in the thick of the fighting because you are that kind of a fellow and you come from that kind of a family. I know how proud your dad would be to know of the part you are having in defending America from its enemies.

It is out of order and something I haven't done before, but we are starting the paper to you today without any charge. I do this just in order to make a little expression of friendship, and we hope the Journal-World will bring you some added pleasure while you are far away from home.

I am still hunting ducks each fall, but I learned about 15 years ago that this river hunting isn't worth all the effort. Since then I have been hunting on ponds and sloughs where you don't have to move decoys every day and have all your equipment washed out about once a season. The shooting this year has been only fair, but it is a lot of fun to get out each morning and watch the sun come up.

Lawrence has had about 2,500 men go into service, so you can imagine we don't have the former youth and enthusiasm. When this mess is over, I hope we will get about 5,000 back because the towns which get an over-supply of ex-servicemen are the towns which are going to go places.

Again thanks for your thoughtfulness in writing, and with the best of wishes, I am

Sincerely,

DS:df

Dolph Simons