

The only objection I have to postman is it was made in Germany.

Willow Springs, Mo.

April 7th, 1919.

My dear Sister & Hubert

Received your card from Skegness many thanks for remembering me when you were playing, but you always do, bless you. Hope you had an enjoyable vacation it is unnecessary to say I should like to have been with you. I'll have to tell you the jokes we all had on each other! I went to the mail box the day your card arrived so, coming home, I met Tom Pringle, the little Englishman who lives a mile from me. He was moving his traction engine & saw mill so I lollered that I had a picture of the old country. He shut off steam immediately and climbed down. and looked at the card Skegness, he said, where is it? I answered isn't it in the Isle o' man. He said why yes, I believe it is. so when I got home I said to Mama she got a card from Lois, they are having a vacation at Skegness. she looked at it and read your note. then I said where is Skegness? she answered isn't it in Scotland?

Then ran it down in Britannica and found
it was right at home in Lincolnshire. Ha!
aren't we a lot of English. but remember it's
38 yrs since we left the green sod. and for
my part I knew very little of England. Knew how
far it was to Chesterfield + Stanley and Sheffield
and that was about the limit.

At last I have got a picture of the boy who
won the War. and am sending you one, am
sorry I haven't one for Birmingham + A.C.
but have asked him to send some more +
if he doesn't we'll have some more taken when
he arrives home and then send them one,
perhaps in the meantime you will kindly
let them see this one. Aunt Mary + the girls
were so good to him. bless you all I never
can repay you for the "treats" you gave
him when we couldn't. wish he could have
come + thanked you in person. he sure
realizes that "blood is thicker than water".
he looks natural. his strong built. close
knit. I sure would have liked to see him
handling those squareheads. these "Lill
Billies" are good weather + active have
often seen him start his horse on a
canter and then jump on his back from
to . . .

read they are much like these timber clad
hills & rapines. — We are hoping he will get
back to the old U.S.A. in June. He wrote us
not to put in many acres of crops for he
expected he would be back just in time
to cultivate them. I don't remember if I told
you he sent us a Gmn Helmet for a souvenir
hope he got the squarehead that wore it. he
said he "picked it up" near Steunay. also sent
us samples of their money. both squareheads
& Frog. said in his last they were already
beginning to pack up for home. and said if
the Goddess of Liberty wanted to see him
again she would have to turn square round
and face west. when he once got home.
he wants Cyril to go west with him &
cash buy a farm and settle down. that
will mean Mama & I will go west too
I expect. I do wish I could find a place
to settle down before I grow old. wonder
what roosting plant I was born under
I'm always ready to pull up stakes and
move. I like my "Ingle side" but wherever
I hang my hat is home to me.

I do hope you both keep well. Keep strictly away from the 'flu'. yes we know how Cyril got the 'flu', from the young lady school teacher, in these back woods every boy is sweet on the 'school marm' usually a girl about 20. There are only 3 grown boys in this school district of 12 sq miles. and no big girls so the schoolmarm is "it". when the 'flu' was so bad we closed the school and the schoolmarm went home about 50 miles away, when we were ready to resume school, she couldn't come afe having the 'flu' then the whole family had it as soon as able she returned and all the three boys called on her Sunday eve. and all the three boys took down with the 'flu' the same day as each other. I had been among 'flu' patients on & off for weeks & the Dr. said he didn't think I would catch it I was in such vigorous health. but I'm not now, can't get strong. feel pretty good some days then have a sinking spell and am set back again. but as there seems to be no organic trouble I hope to gradually wear it out. Lawrence (Frances' husband) has been ailing ever since he had the flu last September wrote them today to all come to the farm for 3 months.

Goodbye dear old Sis o'mine. I P.