

Willow Springs, Mo.

March 28. 1920

My own dear Sister,

Three weeks ago this morning you were writing me, in your sunny sitting room, enjoying early Spring, and consulting my diary I find on that date we were had one degree below zero. we sure have had a wintry March, we had experienced an extremely mild winter until March came in "like a lion" and it has been on that order all the month. we haven't plowed a furrow yet and should have at least 25 or 30 acres already planted. we are not going to get in a big crop for we can't put in seed after the middle of May as it does no good if planted after that date of drought & heat. I don't expect to raise much crop anyhow



is the Turkey's left. -

Have just been bracing the Hen house, the wind must be blowing 75 miles per hour and a "twister" caught the hen house a building 70 ft long and just about demolished it. and the flag pole is bent into a horizontal position its a terrible day. -

Rec'd a dandy letter fm Hubert and while I value it highly, still I know he doesnt like letter writing and I dont want to bore him and shall be perfectly content to get a card & a line once in awhile.

Hope you are both well, we are all ok. and also I hope they dont sell your house. will be thinking of you Easter and hope it will come and give you a good time. - Ill go to bed. was up all night with a sick cow. so am getting sleepy. - Truest love to you my dear old sis. & Happy Days. -

Bro Dan.