

Willow Springs, Mo.

June 5th, 1921.

My dear Sister & Hubert.

Your dear letter of May 10th came thro' O.K. with its inclosure of pictures, when Mama handed it to me I said, "Don't you feel pictures?— and say! H. the girls picture is another of your happy successes, its great. why dont you pitch a tent in your yard and paint a sign "Artistic Photographs." There would be money in it and you are certainly qualified, but I know it is hard for an Englishman to change his biz' if he is an Engineer or an efficiency expert he hates to change, its different here, a fellow is all right if he turns his hand to any old thing in emergency. Josephine's husband

Bob Gley was in the Engineers Office at Ford's and was let out five months ago. when he closed down, he made \$250 per month and had about saved up enough to buy them a house, but when his wages stoped, to save drawing on his savings he went to selling insurance on Commission, he's a good talker and what he sold helped, but when Ford started up again he tried to get his old job back, but failed as they did not want a full force, but would soon, so he waited in vain, but when they offered him a job in the machine shop he took it at once, but he says he has to stand on a cement floor all day instead of sitting at a desk, but he also says "I'll have my old job back pretty soon". — Isn't the world idle just now? we have 5½ millions of unemployed men here, and Eng I suppose is still worse off, being paralyzed by that

Coal strike which affects every man,
woman & child in the country. you of
course are better judges of who is to
blame, but it looks to me that the
government made unreasonable concessions
to the Miners during the war to keep them
satisfied and now the Miners are
unreasonably demanding that these
concessions continue instead of
conceding something themselves to help
start up business & manufacture and
find employment for all. - but I
may be wrong for I know I always
am inclined to look at the labor
question from the employer's side
for I've been on the employer's side
nearly all my life and I remember
how I had to kill time in England in
order to hold my job, when I tried to
show what I could easily do I had a
delegation of workmen wait on me to
inform me that if I wanted to work

There I must slow down, and I think the British workman should realize that England cannot hold the front rank in business unless the workmen will give an honest days work for the wages they receive a square deal all around is all that England requires to lead the world and I hope she'll get it both from Employer & Employee, and that very soon every machine will be humming and every man & woman employed & every child in school. God bless the old country. —

The boys are O.K. Harold still at work and Cyril was to be thro school May 31 if so his either working or hunting a job. haven't heard from them since — they said in their last that they were going to buy an auto and start over land to hunt work unless Cyril got work in Kansas City. I told them to hold

on to Harold's job as long as possible. Cyril should be able to get work in K.C. - and save up a good stake before they left a good job. They think they can pick up a job anywhere I know they want to head for California. - but they are good managers they never call on the old man for help so I guess I had better let them play the game alone. -

We have had 30 days of blistering heat. from 98 to 102 in shade and no rain. grass fields burning brown. and all crops suffering badly. ground so dry & hard that we can't plow or cultivate what is plowed. Things sure look bad no fruit, no crops. we hoped for blackberries but they are drying up but it is early yet & if rains came we could still raise lots of feed.

Yes! I write a lot of letters. I tell
Mama our stamps cost as much as
our groceries, but I derive the most
pleasure from writing. First, I don't
write to anyone when it is a task
if I don't like them I drop them
but I just enjoy writing to loved
ones. I always liked letterwriting and
more so now we live in a lonely
place.

Bless you I wish you were both
here to see the fireflies & hear the
Whippoorwill and every morning at
sunrise you could "listen to the mocking-
bird" who sits on top of the highest
tree, or I wish I was with you &
we could all stroll down the fields to
Lipton Grove road. Oh, my! - The old
days come back & I'm a boy. —

Goodby. Fond love & best wishes
Uncle Dan