

Willow Springs, Mo.

Oct 16. 1921.

My dear Sister and Hubert.

It was nice to get a letter from you again. I should have written you anyhow not waiting for you to write but the boys came to see us a month ago and are still here so I haven't done much writing and am afraid I'm going to make a poor attempt now on account of poor ink. Have only some stuff that has been frozen and it acts like as much snot & water but must make the best of it I guess.

The boys surprised us of course they always do. wrote us a letter & never mentioned coming but had already started home when they

mailed the letter, but as they were about 500 miles away the letter beat them home by about two days for they came across country in their Ford car. Mama and I were sitting reading one dark night, rain was pouring down but as it was warm we had doors & windows wide open and as I am a crank about having a good light we use a 300 candle power lamp. All at once someone called at the front gate "Hello!" "Why! I said "that is Harold", and we ran out in the rain and found both boys in their car. "That light looks like home", they said." and they were soon enjoying a good supper after a hard days drive over bad Ozark roads. came all the way without a mishap until they arrived at the corner of our farm where

The road builders were working & had blasted out some large trees - had not filled in the holes & the boys ran into a "Shell hole" and nearly turned their car over and were stuck for a time in the black drenching rain. but they were only half a mile from home - the hot helped them to get out. They came to harvest my crops and now we have everything in the barns and stacks so I am afraid we shall lose them soon as they are eager to return to Kansas City to get to work again. we want them to stay all winter and enjoy a vacation & hunt and trap. but they want to get back to work. They want to leave us the car and I've been driving it to learn how. I can drive on good roads but am a little nervous on some of these steep rough

hills. so I told the boys I would give them a good hunting dog if they would take the car back with them before I killed Mamma, but I'm afraid they will leave it, and I know I'll run it spill or no spill. - There is a girl here we are very fond of, perhaps I've mentioned her, she's so daring, shoots Rides, skates, swims, drives her own car besides feminine accomplishments about 3 years ago we had a very clever riding horse, which she wanted so I sold it to her, and about a week ago it threw her and broke her leg so it doesn't do to be too daring especially when one is getting old but if I have a car I've got to run it.

Mamma has just called to me, telling me to tell you that she sees a humming bird still here in spite of us having had two frosty nights.

3
Many thanks for pictures Hubert they are very interesting. I thought a bee sting was pretty large, and now I can prove it. when we began to fill one of our bams last week. we found a colony of Humble Bees had taken possession and wouldn't let us in. so we had a fight and got badly stung and it took us three days to get possession Harold's face was swollen until I told him he looked like an Esquimaux I've been stung so often I'm immune to swelling.

The clippings were also interesting, you seem to have quite a revolution in the attitude of Ministers to what used to be orthodox.

Jo' has our girl 8 yrs old so now she has a pair, all well with her -

I have planted the wheat and hope it can stand our winters many thanks

For giving me a start.

You sure had a record breaking drought
our heat runs up to 110 + 115 sometimes
tho: am glad you escaped such temperatures

I spoke of you and wondered if
you saw or heard the R.S.S. too bad
poor fellows. looked to me to be a
foolhardy devotion to the ethics of
their profession. knowing it was defective

I killed a rattlesnake the other day
and would like to send you its skin
for a curio: but I havent invented a
way to pack it yet. it will crease +
break if I fold it, and to roll it
might slip the scales. but I may get
an idea soon.

We are all well, and send you both
all our love + good wishes

Lovingly

Uncle Dan.