

Willow Springs, Mo.

May 28 - '22

My dear Sister Hubert,

I am a little slow this time as I rec'd your good letter May 3 after a slow trip over. but this is my busy time. I work pretty steady all week and on Sundays we either go or have visitors. we have the best road in this part of the State passes our farm so we have many callers from town a procession from town Sunday morn'g & back to town Sun'y night. The "Creek" is about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles beyond the farm and they go there to picnic & swim, we have quite a little pleasure resort down there now. and always some of them turn in at our entrance gate to say "How dy?" and take back hands full of roses. I like roses I wish you could

See my "Jacquimonto's" They're just lovely  
and all these old-fashioned Ivy Cottage  
flowers just fit my garden. Alice said  
in one of her letters that Jim had hunted  
over California until he had at last  
found some "Cantebury Bells" like we had  
at old Ivy Cottage. so you see we don't  
forget old times. but the Mignonette isn't  
so sweet and the Holly Hocks are not as  
brilliantly gaudy. or may be, it is "I who  
have lost my bloom". - I spend most time  
tho' in my vegetable garden tho' have new  
peas ready and are "piegling" a few potatoes  
while Lettuce & Radishes & Spinach & Onions  
are now old. we grow a number of  
things I never saw in England. I expect  
Hubert has a good garden for one has  
always something good for the table when  
his garden prospers. and it helps out  
both in purse & health.

I can't installed a Radio set yet. but  
two of the girls husbands have done so  
Lil's at Kansas City and Jo's at Detroit

They say They're fine. They sit at home and enjoy the full Church service on Sundays and entertainments of various kinds during the week, nearly always something to listen to and so never lonely. The boys don't want me to get one they say the neighbors for ten miles will come & camp on us. Ha! They don't wait to be invited. like a fellow said to one of the boys last week, he lives 10 miles distant & the boy was at his place "Tell your father, he said, I'm going to bring my horn & stay a week with him, I know he likes music". — say! Get a treat in store. Hope its cold storage, — and if we get a Radio set They'll all have to come & hear it. like when I first came here, an old fellow & his wife drove up one Sunday, had come to see the Pianos. The old man said he'd never seen one. but he had helped to lift one once in a box, when he was in

town. I showed it to them & they stroked it and I played a tune or two but the old woman shook her head said "rather have an organ" — anyhow. The boys have another hobby at present. they have raised about 400 chickens some of them large enough to fry and that interests me for we fry the young cocknles and they are about half of the number. it keeps the boys busy odd hours fighting Hawks, Snakes Buzzards & rats all of which think they have a prior right to the chickens.

Papers tell of a hot spell in Europe didn't mention England tho. it was 95° in shade here today.

Hope you are both well everybody OK. over here. — Recd a note fm Mrs Antliff since receiving yours. guess A.C. is pretty poorly hope she's better by this.

Much love and a big hug wish you could drop in & have fried chicken & new peas

I love you

Bro Sam.