

Alliance, Neb.,

July 16, 1923.

Dear Homer- Yours of Sat. morning to hand this morning at six bells. The notion that struck me when I got it that Dad and Mamma sure enough had it in their heads to go to Calif. was this. Thought I Might stay here until about the first of October and then go home, quit the Forest people and take Dad and Mother to Calif. and spend the winter with Sis and Frank. I am quite sure I could make more there this winter than I can here for all I will do here is to make expenses and I can do that any where. The last time I wrote the folks I suggested that they come out this way this fall and go on to the Park and on down to see Sis and I was shocked when Mammy came back at me with the thought that it might be possible, if one of the boys would look after the stuff. I thought then that it wouldn't appeal to Daddy but when I got your letter this morning I was shocked again to think that Daddy would get such ideas in his head.

There is no two ways about it, it is a long way to Tipperary in the Lumber Business by the route that I have started on, for they have several better men in the employ that rank me in time of service and aptitude to the business and unless I could pull off something unusual I would more than likely have to take the course of events which as far as I am able to tell will take four or five years to get a job that will pay \$150.00 per and it takes about that much to keep up appearances in this neck of the woods. I started to write this while the boss was gone and of course had an awful run of business

and had to quit and take it out of the machine for fear he would see it. I quit at the four on the first page where I have made a pencil mark.

You might give me your opinion on the advisability of taking such a step. I sure wish that the old folks could take a jaunt like that but it would be pretty mean for them to start out alone I think. My sober later thoughts may change the program a little and they may not. I don't know as there is any use hanging on to something because you are afraid to turn loose.

This is the big night of the Chautauqua, a Scotch band is to perform tonight. Saturday night a gent with trained canary birds, pigeons, parrots, dogs, cats, and a monkey put on regular entertainment.

I was invited out to dinner yesterday, and I didn't turn it down. One of the fellows that rooms where I do was asked and he put in a bid for me. It was at his Dads house just next door to where we hang out. A couple of his aunts were visiting and that was the cause of the extras.

Presume Topping would like for some of us to come out this fall, for if we don't sis will in all probability come this way for an extended visit, and it might get pretty lonesome for him while she was gone.

I will be thinking about these matters and would rather you wouldn't break the news to the folks until there is something definite. I could go home and help them dispose of some of the stuff and get them ready and we could start the last of October. Don't have any notion what the Forest people would think.

To be continued, CHAS.

Charles Dwight