

Mar 2, 1922
WEDNESDAY.

Dearest Dad and Mother:-

Was glad to hear from you today, Dad, and to hear that there are at least some prospects from the Cotton Mills. It's the same kind of day here as it was when you wrote me-----cloudy and almost cold. However, it isn't very disagreeable, and we've had the compensation in good weather for this kind for the past two weeks. I'm sorry, but it's, inevitable that you should get just a little bit more tired, as the strain wears on through months.

Am not surprised to hear of Frost's treachery but wonder how he is escaping prosecution. It seems that C.E. fixed the thing up to tide the bank over and the Cartwrights get the benefit. That's a queer ending but it's lifelike.

Am sorry to hear of Uncle's illness but hope that he will soon be well again, as I believe he will.

~~It seems that the~~ It seems that the whole world is going to hell for us, if you will pardon the expression, and I am sure it was never more warranted than at the present time.

If Fred Wall wins, I think it will be the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party and lynch the slimy crook and hypocrite. I don't imagine that Erskine will figure in the race very heavily.

Am making arrangements to get a ~~pi~~ half-pint of cream every day to eat with my grape nuts----I think that one of the best ways of keeping up the vitality.

I wish I could see you and talk with you---it will be some time before I can, tho-----it might be that we could stumble up on a perfect plan and understanding. Then, too, I wish I could help you at the present time. Oh, the devil, there is so much I ought to do, but I guess succeeding is the first task to be done. Then I may be in a position to help some.

I expect I'd better stop writing now and go to the room and wash up. Just know always that I understand that it is an awful battle and that I know the situation----and think of you--all at home a very great deal every night after I get in bed.

I appreciate Bob Henry's postscript. Love to all.

Your devoted Son
William