

Douglas, Arizona, Aug. 3, 1916.

Dear Mamma:-

It is ten O'clock. We have had breakfast, made a pudding for dinner, ironed, set two jobs, done some distribution and some office work and dusted the chickens. We got Conkey's Lice Killer and it is ever so much easier to use than the lard. I hated to grease the chickens because it was such a job and they looked so frightful until the grease wore off. But this comes in a box with a perforated lid and is very convenient. We catch the little hen, lay her on her back and one holds her legs while the other peppers her. We cleaned them about a week ago and this morning only two had any on.

Yesterday was pretty hot, but last night it cooled off a little and today is partially cloudy and more comfortable. We are getting very little rain although they have had plenty around us. I am afraid that the seeds I planted will not be much of a success. There are only a few peas and a few of the centaureas up. A red snapdragon is on the point of blooming and the one zinnia I raised from seed, has six blooms on it. I told you that the lilies had died down, but yesterday I dug down and the bulb is still alive. They may come up this fall and do all right as soon as they adapt themselves to the changed climate.