

Aug. 20

Dear Frank-

How's things? I sure hope that you are being treated okay. I should've written earlier but due to laziness and being rather busy I've neglected it.

I understand your wife and your brother Art went down there to see you. I sure ~~hope~~ things turn out for the best.

It's been warm and slightly dusty around here lately. All in all though,

and I hope
you can get the mail

Your daily doings there must be dull - just like myself here - but there's always "hope" so life isn't as bad when you look at it that way.

Sorry that this letter is so short and dull, but someday I'll write more.

Best of Luck,

George Brown

it's still the same dump that it always was.

One major change from that of last year is the tremendous increase in flies - at least ~~at~~ our place. I guess it's because the camp's getting dirtier and filthier in all ways. Perhaps the cats and dogs attract them. I don't know.

I'm still at my same job of delivering telegrams and notices. But I guess I'll quit pretty soon. I need a good long rest.