754 - 14th St.
Oakland Cal.

Dear Julia:- I would have written before, but as usual there is nothing to say. Everything here is the same no change from one year end to the other. Of course the strike has killed business in the city, but over here there is nothing to kill, so we don't notice it so much. However in the city it is quite interesting as they have furious street fights in which pistols are freely used, but few people injured.

From all accounts you must have had a rather

pleasant time with
Miss Brewer. By the time
you come home you will
have seen considerable of
Europe.

Next week I am coming
over your way but I won't
cross the pond. I will
visit Buffalo, Boston,
New Bedford, New York,
Washington, Chicago, New
Orleans, Los Angeles, and
a number of smaller cities.

I hold that a person
had better see all that
he can when he gets a
chance. Now I have got the
chance so I am going to
take the trip.

Of course it will cost me a few dollars, but then I am liable to get killed any hour, and I might as well see a little of the world as well as the next.

I think that Ma will go East next Fall, and cross over, and see you, at least that is what she wants to do, so you might talk it up.

Avery has taken a fancy to play the piano much to the irritation of the family. This is the way it sounds now.

boom- bang - bang - clang-
clang - boom - bang - bang -
by the hour. Would it
mitate you? If I could
afford it I would buy
him a pianola so that
he could get over the
ground a little faster.
Hoping that this
letter will find you
well, I am
Your brother
Gardner.

9/29/01.