

Cape Horn. Wash.
June 10th, 1906

Dear Father:

I got your letter yesterday but was a little disappointed to not get it Friday as it often come then. I have about made up my mind to come home on the 3rd of July for good. One of the main reason is on account of the board which is getting pretty bad and will probably be worse after the flies get thick because they have no way of keeping them out of the kitchen. Then the bunk house is kind of dirty and on account of so many coming and going

There is bound to be more or less of lice and bedbugs and no matter how clean you keep you are sure to get a few now and then. I manage to keep about as free of them as any of the men, because I have plenty of hot water ^{over at the engine} and I boil up every thing once a week.

I wish I could be home and get a few of those strawberries for I haven't had any yet but a few wild one I found.

I think you will find that wrench by the second tree from the southwest corner of the Baldwin apples. It is a little tree. I am sending that poem

sock as I am apt to loose
it, I showed it to several of
the men out at the steam
shovel where I work. The said
~~it~~ was alright. I was glad
to hear of the election news
Well I must answer Dernal's
letter.

Your son
Clifford Walker,
Wash