

Chicago, Ill.

Dear John;—

I write only a few lines, enclosing two invitations for Saturday night.

One is surely for you, but you will be wondering whom the other one is for. Well either Bihl did not know just any boy that cared to invite, so I whispered to her that Harvey would be the right one. She did not object, so here is his invitation.

I meant to give them to you Thursday night, but I thought if I mail them to