

Chicago Ill.
Sep. 20, 06.

Dear Ruth—

It is now long since I wrote to you but I will now try to write a few lines to see if I can.

I wish you would come over for dinner next Sunday.

As it is so long since you was here I don't think it is out of the way if you come.

I was going to ask you last Sunday night but I forgot all about it.

To night I have been standing
like a good boy but the other
kids are out in the street yelling
for all these months.

And you! what are you ~~doing~~
doing. sewing as usual I
suppose or teasing your sister
papa has got the same job
as I writing a letter to Calmer
but I think he is a head of me
And am a few letter writes
because I never get enough to
write I can hardly fill one
paper

To day is Wednesday at three
is three more days before I can
see you again but I hope they
will soon go by.

I can't think of any more to
write this time. So asking
you to excuse my writing
and saying. I beg to remain

Yours own.

John.

CHICAGO
SEP 21
2-PM
19 05
ILL.

ENGLEWOOD
STATION



Miss. Ruth Swanson.

640 west 57th Place.

Chicago