

8/16/06

My dear Boy

I guess you are anxiously awaiting a letter. You can't kick, for I have now written once a week for three or four weeks.

Well, our plunge at Manhattan has been postponed, for Ethel and Dave are invited

to South Chicago. They
expect to go in a
week or two. They seem
to plan many things
that they can never hold,
so what is the use
waiting for them. The
same thing when they
went across the lake.
They did not know
before the last minute.

Anyway call and
we will go to the party
in the evening.

Is it true that your brother
Bill was sick on
the lake. I was told

that the whole bunch
except Ellen Hjarpes
were sick, so ~~was~~
are you not glad
- that we did not cross
the lake at the same
time, I am.

I have something nice
to tell you. Hulda is
already planning her
wedding, which occurs
Sept. 27th. At that
wedding Dave is going
to be usher and you
and I are asked
to serve. How it is up.

to you whether you are
willing or not. I
think it is the same
we had to do in
Marys wedding two
years ago. I don't think
~~how~~ the time flies.
I never guessed to
have such an honor.
Hulas asked me to be
sure and be to choir
practice, but I was
almost afraid she
wanted me to stand up,
for I could not get
ready in such a short
notice, ^{but} when it was

only serving, I was glad.

Well God it is
three more days, or
rather two and one
half before I see you
again, but must wait.

Only time I wish
that Sunday was more
than once a week
is, I would be able to
see you more often.

I will be writing
just as long a letter
as I wrote that four
page ^{one} if I don't stop,
but my pen is always
naughty when I
write to you, for it
never knows when
to stop, until it has
written some silly
tales, but honest,
it is not my fault alone.
Is it?

I better stop now with
my love to you and
many crosses, you know
without explaining
it

I am as ever

Your loving

Rich

8/16-06.

There are many
mistakes, but am
very busy so had
13000 not down - w-day.