

Chicago, Aug. 23, 06.

My dear Ruta:

I guess you expect a letter this week all right for you didn't get any last. Well it won't be a long one for it is 9:55 o'clock now. I just came from 5<sup>9th</sup> + Emerald, I was up to the Doctor taking about auto's he don't like the horse no longer I guess. When I went home I thought I would meet you but I didn't. I will see you day after tomorrow so I have to be satisfied and wait. I just wish the weather will stay warm till we have had a swim. Or how about it. ruta-lilla.

I was going up to the park for a swim to night but it got to late so I had to let it go up in the air. here come the kids home. How about it is, Dave + his gal going next Saturday or have

they got another South Chicago invitation  
again. I think they are daffier than we  
are, don't you.

Next Sunday the boys are going  
to bass lake and they want me to  
go along, so maybe I will go if the  
weather is nice.

Well I can't think of any more  
to write, now, so I have to chop it  
off. I wish I could write a long one  
but when I haven't got any more to  
write I can't help it.

So, with many of the, you know

I remain

Your own

John.  
Ded.

CHICAGO, ILL.  
AUG 24  
8-AM  
1906

WENTWORTH  
AVENUE, R.P.O.

Miss Ruth Swanson

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Chicago  
Ill.