

9/19/06

My own dear -

O O Well, how
is my dear boy feeling.
Are you happy and well?
I do hope you are.

I myself am feeling
fine, but could be better,

for this rainy weather certainly does make one feel on the bum, ~~so~~ but I thought I would write a few lines to ease these feelings.

Although it is only three days since I saw you last it does certainly seem an age. Does it with you and yet there are three more until Saturday, when I do hope I will see you again.

Your postal at hand, and it certainly is a good one, but John, I can't do no more than to love you, so don't wear your heart out, but really am I worth all of what the meaning is? I hope so.

Have nothing new to report.
Oh say! Dave is out with
Bethel in all this rain.
What do you think of
that. He is worse than
he ever used to be. Must
be with her in rain
or shine.

It is best I close
with regards to the folks,
and you know what
belongs to you, I remain
much love
and many XXX
9/19-06
Your loving
Rick R.P.

CHICAGO, ILL.
SEP 20
12 - M
1906



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