

Oct. 2, 1906.

My dear Ruta:-
It is hard to wait
a week before seeing you again. I
don't know why but it must be because
I love you so. You may think I am
daffy but I can't help it for when
ever I think of you really it makes
me daffy.

Ma and Pa didn't believe that we
were in church Sunday night, so they
was going to give me something that
I don't like, but I found out from
the kids before they said any thing,
so I turned them off and left they
know that we were in church like
good people. or how about it Ruta?

Well I guess you are in church now
for it is 9 o'clock, from there I guess
you will next be seen at Bright
ice cream parlor, O sure you will.

Last night Dave Cronquist was up
hear to talk about the party which
he is twisted over, and if we never
had any one day we had him
agreeing, I laughed at him so I couldn't
laugh no more, we teased him till
was mad then we got him to laugh
and that is the way we kept on.

You remember that the boys
when went out of church before it was
over last Sunday night, well they
went to the mission and took the
girls home, the same as I told you.

But Dave went home blue for he
didn't meet the one he went there for,
and as I hear she shidoo'ed from
him he must feel spine. Ma + Pa
found out about the mission church
affair of last Sunday night already.

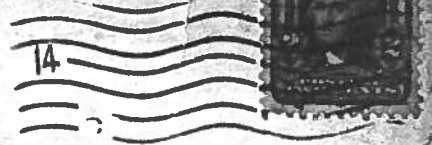
I cant think of any more to
write now I ^{don't} not like you I cant
fill 4 sided am no story teller that
is why I guess.

I am hoping these day will go
by like a wind.

I am Your own.

Pedy.

CHICAGO, ILL.
OCT 4
1³⁰ AM
1906



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Chicago.