

10/4/06

My dearest John.

As I had nothing to do this afternoon, I wrote you a letter, but did not mail it, for I fully expected one, and thought if I would not get any this evening.

I would post it the first thing in the morning, but the luck was mine I must thank you for the postal. You are certainly filling my pillow up, or rather I think I will call it yours.

Well instead of enclosing the first letter I will write a fresh one to my dear boy, whom

I have not seen you
almost a week. Although
a week is only a short
time in reality, it
certainly seems long
for me.

Don't feel that you
are too daffy, for I
am glad that you are
always anxious to see
me. It is a perpetual
feeling with me.

Only two more days yet.

Well John, I have
not had a single
Soda this week, so
your thoughts were of
Have been too busy
to think of Brights?

Last night was to
church, and I met
Jenny. She is now sore
at Martin. He asked
her to come to church
last Friday, and
instead of waiting for her
he skipped off. What

(2)

do you think of that.
He was as bad as Dances
Co's girl. It is sin
about him, but I don't
blame the girl. By the
way I run into Willie's
girl Tuesday night.
She always seems so
pleased to see me.
But we did not speak
this time.

Only a few more
words and then I will
quit.

Who shall Almeda thank
for the invitation? I
guess your name is
somewhat mixed in it.
I myself must thank you
for this invitation, and
so many other good lines
you have shown me.

How will I ever repay
all that?

Will see you again
Saturday, so I will close
with love and many
of those sweet

I remain,
Your own and loving
Kath

10/4-06

In this
happened
for you

CHICAGO, ILL.
OCT 5
10-AM
906

WENTWORTH
AVENUE, R.P.O.



Mr. J. J. Holmquist
6613 Green St.
Chicago