

Oct. 10. 1906.

My Dear Puta:

Well how does my little girl feel this week, I heard that you met pa last Monday night in the doctors office, how did you get around to the different places I guess it kept you going all night.

Tonight you must be feeling fine at the wedding I didnt think of it till just now. I am in a order if you will tie up the night gowns and pin the beds this time, you will if you get a chance I guess.

It is only Wednesday today but any how I am longing to see you again. It is ~~very~~ funny but I get

to same feeling every week so waiting
for Sunday is hard but it comes
every week just the same.

How did you like the postcard I sent
this week that will make a good
one for the pillow, would it?

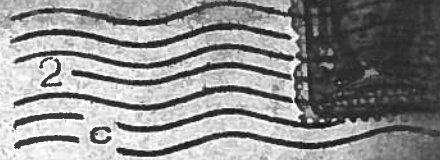
Mma came home tonight from
Ind. she says it is so cold there
that they have got about or over
a foot of snow, a little different
from here but not much.

To morrow night we expect Sarsons
over for they will move to Sterling
this week so then I can't study
at all. I don't know of any more
that will interest you so I will end.

Your own.

Fedric

excuse mistakes



Miss. Ruth Swanson.

640 W. 57th Place.

City.