

Dec 11, 1906.

My Dear Ruth:-

There isn't much time for me to write this week for I have to work over time every night ~~this~~ week. It looks like we are getting more work everyday. They even want us to work on Saturday afternoon. I think I will fool them by staying home all day.

I forgot to tell you Sunday that the Pie all face club will give a party at 62nd + Wentworth next Thursday and all members are invited. I for my part can't go. Ma came home last Monday all right, and it is a good thing she did

for it is bad business to do the
cooking and house work our ~~selves~~^{self}
self.

I got a postcard from Ernie
to day he wants me to go out
hunting with him again this
sumas but I cant get no vacation
till after New Years so he
have to go alone.

It is getting late and I cant
think of any more to write
the way it allways is for me.
I never got much to say when
it comes to writing.

Did you have the bottle yet
this week?

with love.

Your
John.



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