

Feb. 26. 07.

Dear Ruth:-

It is long since I wrote to you last but I think I can try again. Well how is my Ruth feeling is she working hard every day and sewing at night.

To night I guess you will go to church. Dont sing so hard that you spoil it for Sunday.

Ma and Pa came home Monday night all right so the cooking for us is over and I am glad of it.

Every thing in the country is the same only there is no berries on the bushes. Dont you wish you had some of those gosse berries you had last summer

well I dont want any of them
green things, they dont taste good
to me all I want is the red ones.

To night I had company, Charlie
Johnson who worked with me at
Holdmans and at Goodman's
was here, he told me that the
boss that fired me, got the
can some time ago so I am
glad he got the same as I did.

To day I had the machine running
that I took to pieces last week
and it runs all right, I was afraid
of it last week but now I'm
not ~~not~~ not.

I wish I could see you while
I write this, maybe I could think
of more to write. I've got your
picture but that don't satisfy
me, I maybe foolish but I
cant help it, its the way I
feel.

Take good care of your self
now. the rest of the week and
be good

Your
John.

CHI. ILL.
FEB 27
8-A
1907

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