

10/3/07

My dear John -

How I have neglected in writing to you is hard for me to explain, but it has been a case of put off from one day to another consequently several weeks behind. I know that you are not a harsh judge, and will not make the penalty severely.

It does not mean that
I have ceased in having
the same regards to you
and do not want you
to feel that I have the
"Don't Care Spirit."

I hope that you feel
as well as I do and that
your work is not adding
any more wrinkles to
your forehead. I also hope
it does not conflict with
your pleasures. You have
heard the old saying
If the pleasure implicit ^{with} your
work, cut out the pleasure.
Mine is the other way,
Not always.

I'm feeling quite
happy, this fact having
been brought about
by your deep regards of
me. Not being able to see ^{you}
before Saturday. I thought

I wanted to encourage
you some, being
- that you have to
work hard all
week.

I couldn't help
but look for you
Tuesday, although
you were not really
expected around.
Went home about
10:00'clock. Being tired
I wanted to retire as
early as possible.

This week seems so
long, not being able
to see my dear John.

We are not so far
away from each
other any way. I have
pity on Dave! He is
so lonesome. Eibel
now being on the
way to Denver. He
looks very displeased.

Do you blame him?

Coming home from
work this eve, we
met Bot White, and
he said to me, if
his girl should leave
him he would shot
her, or he would be

dead before she returned home. I think that is just about true. If I should part from you for a month or two, I would have such a sad heart, I wouldn't know what to do. It is the sensation of not being able to see each other for a time, that makes it so disagreeable for Dave. He is glad she could make the trip, but he would have liked to follow.

When I finish this letter I am going to sew. I have quite a bit to do, and the best part of it is that it is for you also. I bought a pillow top, yesterday you will have forty fits when you see it. Tapa

thought I was crazy
in getting it.

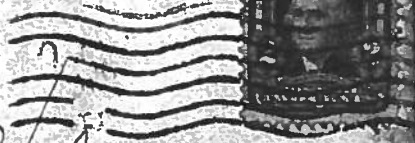
Being that I don't
write so often, I don't
think this letter will
tire you any.

With my love
and many x x until
I see you again I
remain, Your own
and loving,

10/3-07

Thank for postal. Ruth.

CHICAGO, ILL.
OCT 4
10:30 AM
1907



Mr. John J. Holmquist,
6613 S. Green St.
Chicago,
Ill.