

Chicago, Oct 9, 07.

My dear Ruth:-

I will see if I can write a few words to my kid before retiring. I suppose you are at Air practice tonight or may be you didn't go because there is some thing going on in church to morrow night. I would like to go, but I guess it is best I work till 9, - for I can't get off any how.

Tonight when going home I wish you were working overtime so I could get a peep at you real in a while. I am mean to wish that but I can't help it.

What do you think of the club's
3 to 1. Now is that they will win
all right. That is all we hear at
work, and all over.

I haven't got any thing new to
tell you so I will stop it off
short with many ~~to~~ to you.

Now don't think it is because I
don't care that I can't write more.

If that was the case I would not
write at this time ~~at~~ the night while
working overtime.

Your man

John.

CHICAGO WENT
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1897
TR. 2
N.Y.



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