

10/17/07

Chicago, 17.07.

My dear Ruth.

It is nearly a whole week since I saw you. It seems more like nearly two weeks than one. But as long as Sunday is coming I have still hope.

The night was a hard night to work for I didn't have any sleep last night. I had to be up most of the time and help Ed. He has Appendicitis too now, he had the first ~~attack~~ attack last night that is going some isn't it. The doctor says he will try to cure it with out operation this time. I wonder who will be next maybe I will.

It seems to come my way first Bill than the next Big Ed.

Ma came home yesterday I thought  
she would stay a couple of weeks  
but she had to come home and  
take care of the pigs, that came  
today. Pa is down in the basement  
putting salt on them now.

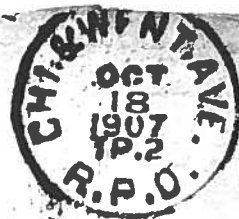
This time ma wasn't sick when  
she came home is isn't often she  
comes home well, most of the time  
she has a bad cold.

You should have heard some of  
his fellow down at work today -  
we nearly teased the life out of  
another guy for staying home yester-  
day, he told us he was out fish-  
ing, and we found out he was  
off and got married. Maybe he  
did but but only one fish bit.

Last Sunday night when I went  
home I met Dave and his new  
girl, guess what kind of girl it  
was. You know, it was me that  
can raise a mustache, Ha! Ha!  
Poor Dave, I wouldn't like to be  
in his place.

Well I think it is time to end  
up before the clock strikes twelve  
With many xxx from

Your  
John



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