

Chicago, 5/18/19.

My dear David -

I started to write you a letter yesterday when I reached the tabernacle but the crowds came so quickly and the meeting got started before I finished so I tore it up and now am going to write again before the boss comes back. I have been very busy at the office so my time has been quite limited.

We are having ideal weather now dear. Everything is so green and fresh looking. Oh how I wish you could be home

to enjoy it

Last night it rained
just at suppertime and
then again right after
we reached the tabernacle
but the place was packed
even if it was about
90° in the inside. Today
& tomorrow will finish
the meetings and then
they will be a thing of
the past

We had pictures taken
of the charr and it
certainly turned out fine
considering that there
were about 4000 faces
on the picture. I have
a copy and am
going to keep it.

2.

Tomorrow the Wozpaal gub-
that is what remains of
them are going on a hike.
We are going to leave at
5:30 so that we can get
back for S.S. at 9 o'clock.
I must be back as I have
to speak.

Last night there were
about 100 gachets from
the officers training
camp who came in a
body to hear Billy. When
the invitation was
given all but about
five of them hit the
trail. It certainly was
a great sight to see
and the crowd certainly

gave them a good cheer.
One of my basses left
for the Great Lakes these
days so we have quite
a bit more to do.

Tuesday night the
Ladies Foreign Mission
Society are going to celebrate
their 10th anniversary. They
expect to have quite a
meeting. I am going
to sing in a quartet
with them so you
see you will be spared
some agony. Aren't you
glad you're not here?
Because if you were
I would not let
you get out of it
but as it is I can't help
myself.

I took a snap one day last week but dont know how it turned out. If it is anything like me I will send it altho I suppose you have too many already.

Well dear sweetheart how soon are you coming home? I am waiting every day and the days are flying into weeks and the weeks into months and dear soon the months will be a year since last I said goodbye. I am not complaining dear because I know if you could you

would be here but I
wont you and miss
you so very very much
that I cant help but
ask the question when

will have to close
now dear as it is about
time for the boss to
appear and if he caught
me writing to you when
yours truly should be
working I would not
care but he would.

Falks & ~~Billy~~ send their
regards.

To you dear sweetheart
I send a heart full of
love and trust and
prayers dear and yes
longing for someone
who is far far away.

Your little girl
Grace