

August 12, 1916.

Dear brother Joseph.

How is every body. I am feeling fine. The weather is perfect for me and the nights are dandy. Last night I laid in the hammock and I could hardly go in to bed. I slept nearly all afternoon so I wasn't very tired. I mowed the lawn and beat Bedd's carpet. Some job believe me. I am going to Indianapolis tonight to the band concert. Haven't been there

yet. How was choir practice  
last night? Did the young  
people behave any better? How  
is every body in Oak Park and  
Austin. What are you doing  
now days? Say Joe find out  
for me who won that race at  
Speedway last Saturday? If  
you write a letter write it so  
that I get it by Monday fore  
noon. I leave here about 12. I  
will be home Monday night  
about 9 or ten oclock. Send  
my best regards to Roy and  
all the boys and my love to you  
all.

David.

I hope mother has a good  
time today and save me some  
cake.

Dave.