

Chicago, Illinois
October 20, 1916.

Dear Grace:

I will ask you the same question as you asked me. Did you think I would never answer? By saying "no," you will be telling a truth. Grace it seems to me, by your letters, that you are not very keen about writing to me. Really that is the way your letters strike me. If you feel that way why I think Grace we can be just as good "pals" as if we do write. Friendship does not only come by writing.

Please let me know what you think.

I am working to-night. Will be mid night before I retire. Have worked overtime every night this week so far. Maybe tomorrow afternoon too. I guess my excuse will be a good one. I hope Mr. Oaks will except it.

Could you walk around town today? Some weather.

I saw President Wilson and his wife yesterday. Some wife. I mean on look. Did you get a chance to see them?

Grace I am glad for the

testimony you gave Wed. night. I know
it came from your heart. A few words
from a persons heart mean more to
yourself and those who listen, than many
words spoken just to make a speech.

I had a good time at school last
night. accounting is good stuff. I like
it.

A good thing that you can't blame
me for your cold. Keep away from them.
They must know you are good at
taking colds.

I hope the whole choir comes out
tonight so sing for me. Good night.

Dave.