

7-20-20

St Charles, Ill

Dearest Grace-

Arrived  
here 2:30 o'clock safe, sound  
and lonesome (special emphasis,  
Don't criticize the writing, as  
the pen is punk, very punk.

However we went to the  
store first and met Martin,  
then took the Ford up to  
Hilmas, gave her the linen,  
the dollar bill and regards  
from home, and in return  
received afternoon coffee.  
Ob came home at six and  
Oscar and Martin came

a little later. Supper was then served and we four boys beat it for the form. We all helped to replace a broken spring in the Ford and now I am writing to you.

They received a letter from Henning this morning and he has taken a turn for the worse. So Oscar is leaving for Denver, 12:30 tomorrow to actually see how things are. My Aunt is feeling rather sad and nobody is very cheerful. When trouble comes, it comes in bunches, just like joy.

And sure, my aunt has had her share of trouble.

Nevertheless here I am, at the end of the first day of the miracle week. Miracle, I say, cause ain't I going to stay away from you for a week? Tomorrow is Blue Tuesday, but sweetheart just remember, I'm coming to you Sunday, and believe you, I'll hug you and s-z-u-e-e-z-e you till you'll yell "Don't go. You know from experience, sweetheart."

Be good dear heart and  
save up all a week's love  
until Sunday, (six days) and  
then - oh Boy!

Martin has a girl now -  
don't faint, and he didn't blush  
when he said it neither.

Good night sweetheart  
wife and be good, patient  
and keep sweet.

yours always  
Joe

Write %

Mrs Olo Erickson  
249 W. 2nd St  
St Charles, Ill



1920

Miss *[illegible]* Shogren  
1000 N. *[illegible]* Ave  
Chicago, Ill

6003;  
FEE CLAIMED BY OFFICE  
OF FIRST ADDRESS