

Friday afternoon

Dear Grace;

I might as well warn you right now don't attempt to read this scrawl, but this is just to let you know I have good intentions at any rate.

We received (I mean mother) your card last mail yesterday. Mother hasn't time to write today + I haven't very much in particular to do today. The pass being out

of town + want to be back
until Monday + we have
a total of six men working.

Nothing very exciting
that I know of has happened
around this town, so I
decided I would be glad
to go to Stabart tomorrow
+ see how many people I
can make run when I
attempt to speak. I'm
leaving on the 6⁴⁵ P.M. Saturday
for our week tour. So ^{to} _{the}

How is everyone in
 Elyria? I suppose
 Rugheld has all sorts of
 thrilling experience to
 tell you, how it feels to
 be a ~~an~~ newlywed.
 Take mama's advice.
 I suppose Myrtle is
 swamped with beauty
 just like me. (woof woof she's
 at it again). Nope I'm
 still a man - later

You got to show me.

I've haven't much else to say just now will write more after I return from my tour.

If you don't get very many letters from me you know its because my correspondance is too heavy. I received several letters most every day that must be answered. Still this is all for this time

Just Lil

P.S. I leave it to you to write the books. Don't forget to let us hear how you are surviving your loneness.



Miss Grace Shogren

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Ohio

To Mrs Miller