

Oak Park Ill
Oct 3, 1921

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Dear Grace -

No letter today from my sweetheart. How are you feeling dear? You're not letting all those swell doctors get the best of your appendix, are you? Best be careful so I can meet you in even better condition than when I bade farewell to you "ages" ago.

We just got home from Pastor Elmstrom's funeral. He died last Friday after an illness of 3 weeks. You remember he wasn't able to preach that Sunday when Love + Sam were buried? He was

buried from Bethany Church and it certainly was a big funeral. The program was very long about 3 hours and then the service at the cemetery. It was six o'clock before the service was over. But all the tributes paid him were only a small tribute towards what his life was. The girls were heartbroken and Elsa was in a half-faint all the time. All the old veterans are gradually dying away, and the ranks must be filled some way.

Hilma Okdahl is home from Sweden and looks much better than when she left. She has gained twenty pounds, isn't that fine? She was in Sunday School, but I didn't get a chance to speak to her.

I'm going to Official Board now and partake in some scrapping. These meetings come in handy, for the monotony of being alone all the time, is somewhat broken.

Three more nights and my wife will return to her lonely hubby to love him and take care

of him once more. I've been
alone now for so long that
I'm sick & tired of it and
you'll be the most welcome
person in the world to me
Darling! Write me exactly
what time you'll arrive and
then we'll go have some feed
and come home to surprise
the folks.

Regards to your relatives
& Love & much kisses
from
Hubby Joe.



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