

St Charles, Ill
7/21/20

4 more days

Dearest Sweetheart—

Wednesday
morning and all is well. How
are you getting along with every-
thing? Is your stomach under
control yet?

We went up to Elgin last
night and attended a band
concert in one of the parks. They
run according to Chicago time
there, so we were home early and
I got a fine rest. Feel fine
this morning and would be the

happiest boy on earth if you were here,
Dear. The weather is hot as blazes and
cisterns and wells are going dry. All
lining up for prohibition, I suppose. Hay
is all cut dried and stacked. Wheat
is now being cut and in a week or so
will be ready for threshing. Corn is
poor - not enough rain and the nights
are too cool. By the way, there are no
sick cows around here, as evidenced
in Des Plaines. The farmer next ^{to} here -
Swanson, has seventeen cows in a
separate pasture by the river, and they're
all waiting for calves. Every morning
he drives past in a machine, carrying
one or more calves and with the mother
cows following meekly behind.
Such is life on the farm.

All I do is eat, sleep, and think of
you, Sweetheart. Don't you ever, ever,
send me away from you again, cause
I don't like it, not one bit. Next time
I trust we won't have to be separated

when vacation time comes
around, Won't that be swell?
Oh Boy! just wait.

Nevertheless, I'm here and
you're there, but it won't be long
before we'll both be there, see!

Nally is going home tomorrow
with the eggs and will be at
League Business meeting.

For four more days be
good, bless and think of me.

Regards to the Folks
Yours for always
Joe

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Joe



Miss Grace Shogren

1000 N Lockwood Ave

Austin - Chicago
Ill