

Russell, Kansas.  
Aug. 12, 1938  
1022, Maple St.

Dear Mom: & Dad:

How are you, I am fine.

I suppose you miss me for an  
errand boy. Grandpa and I,  
have been hauling wood from  
the creek for the past 2 days.  
Grandpa hurt his back again  
so I suppose I get to stay  
another week I hope. I have  
caught about 18 fish since I  
have been out here. The  
biggest one weighed 13 lb.  
I was so tickled I went full  
in the creek. We have had fish  
for supper 20 nights straight  
and are they good oh boy. I milk  
one cow. That gives a swimming  
bucket full twice a day.  
Grandpa milks to and gets a bucket full

PLEASE - WRITE

Me - 2 - Zetteta 2  
address - ROUT 1

I read a joke in the paper  
want to hear it is as 2

mother:

Eat - your - SPINACH - child

Doht - you - know - it - puts - firm

Teeth - in - your - Mouth -

child:

Then - Feed - it - To - Grandpa  
Grandpa

Foo  
Bah

Yours. Truly  
Mehneek - Dole