

Dear Mother

I have just got home from Olanutaw. I went out to Rocky River Saturday evening, and got there and there was no one there to meet us. Aunt Anna had been there once waiting for the train that was expected to go on but she missed it and it was getting dark so she dare not wait on uncertainty so we had to walk eight miles, but we had the good fortune to catch a side part way. Mother is going to try and come down to Olanutaw this summer if that she will.

Have you had ripe apples yet. Uncle's Trees being full of nice ripe fruit yesterday I had some of them I tell you.

Well I have been here over a month now and it seems as if I had been here three. Though I am not homesick a bit. I should like to be out of Chingten pretty well I tell you I take all my meals now away from Elk, we have got sick of eating our own breakfasts.

I sent believe you can read this my pen keeps catching in the paper so I can't talk with.