June 29 - 1910

Dear [Name]:

In these troubled times our needs are mutually in the same boat, good friend.

Some-what, love and cherish, ideal -

Illusions, hope for the future,

soon to be swept away
in the maelstrom, that can

unnecessarily bring the scenes to

the conclusion here.

I have not heard directly
from you since your last letter to

New York, but did

read your fine article
about the children. You asked about the children. I wish you were picked up
occasionally times in the APB.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Have you been looking in
Quipan do you good.

I am a great believer in the value of complete rest.

In the early morning, I lie out in the cool breeze and quietly absorb the beauty of my surroundings, portraying in the quiet moments the great peace and serenity of my surroundings.

A sunny day.

Sleep was a touch, and we arose a touch more briskly.

We went into the house and sat down to lie down - in the quiet moments.

A sunny day.

We went out on the lawn, with the lake before us, enjoying the warm sunshine and a wide expanse of glorious sky and clouds.

We sat in the cool. Groups of birds, and the chirp of the children.

We got into the car.
1444 ST. JAMES COURT
LOUISVILLE, KY.

found a July beach so
just around this corner.
I came just finished
the garden work but may
be evidence of my
autobiography. Two minutes
a record can be simplified
with such a generous name.
It has been spent from
a likeness of the Puppy,
re: lying on the Poppy
deep. I suppose for all
time.

I suppose you whom perhaps
recording our Switzerland
deep. So few details come
back again after years
such a general reconstruction
very super秀丽 good

triumph, mole kept scrap book
of see men affairs (which
I smiled at at the time)
and they have proven
We were in furnishing
he and our stories.

You were not

just in Europe and New

York that you kept wonder-

ing through the story with

me. "Now after the Great War".

...appealing strongly to a whole new

reading audience. "My Friend

Book" was except. Second
to warrant comment. Simply

to unwarrent comment. From single

debates, especially those, expressing

the idea that nobody

should think we could
deliver a paper on

Paper. We formed

in the Small Hall. We suggested

we might write stories in the South

and ask them to write

like...
1444 ST. JAMES COURT
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Dear Olive,

Enclosed is each num-
er. (along dec. lines)

I was glad to see you in

posting things. I am get-
ing ready for the col-

lege term. I know your

friends, and I know you

will appreciate the

prompt action. You sug-

gestion was accepted, so

came here to keep col-

lege column each week for

a year, and after the mat-

erials were turned out in

book form.

"The Progressive Teacher," can a-

circulate some books, and

seem to be quite sat-

isfying. We seem to read

reading matter in "Read-

nui's catalogue. The poor

German women, seldom buy

books, and have little choice

to come into contact with

...
mean quite worst while it's running there is no longer but I a letter of less, but I quite dear short it can afford a perfect place to work, and I shall phone & write away from the goal now away from telephone door bell gas telephone, door bell, gas telephone, reception in and radio. I feel that it is not worth working that it is not worth working that it is not worth working that it is not worth working, and I work then instrument and I can not altogether our can ever know even our work, and medicine you as long as you can and then you get to any little Gordon you put to temporary from that.

from picture, temple of destructions
winds and sea can find any home you can come home and find you. Reading the breakfast in the Westchester Country Park Room Drive, one hundred feet from a hundred thousand feet.

Monte

How is dear Monte? A letter tell a

Don't be too soon on this,

I know it's different

for you to write. Just now

time to take your

lines on a foot and tell

you can sure

Dear friends devoted last

week mine. We speak of

our sister and love you

always

Yours as ever

Summer address

May you Toum

Oliver