

Beidler, O.

Aug 17 - 09

My Dear Darling,

You said yesterday that you didn't mind getting notes - just so that you got them. This is going to be a note for I don't have time to write a letter.

Everybody in the house got up late this morning. It is now nearly 8 o'clock and breakfast isn't ready yet. So while I am waiting on breakfast I'll write to my dearies.

Yesterday I was nearly over come with the heat. I was sharpening some stokes and got pretty warm and after a little ~~working~~ I got awful sick at my stomach so I started toward the shanty

to lie down on one of the bunks
but before I got there everything
turned black but I managed
to stumble in and lie down.
Felt alright after a while.

I am so glad dear that you
got along so well this time. I
do hope you'll continue to improve.
Nothing would please me better.

Breakfast is ready now so I
must go.

Don't forget that I always
love you with all my heart and
soul.

Good bye Darling.

Forever your own
loving

Harry.