



Miss Eleonore Rice
South Haven Michigan
R # 2

Mr. Chas Osborn.

Jan 23 1935

400 Abbott Rd.

Dear Eleanor,

I have been waiting for a letter for two or three days now and haven't received any yet. Have you lost your pencil or have you run out of brown ink? If you don't write pretty soon I will look like a hobo. I have every time I get a letter from you, I have a five days growth on now, but I can't wait any longer, I have got to cut them off.

I am writing this letter in social class so I have to be careful and keep one eye open for a question. We just had a test in farm crops and I think I got a good mark.

To-day I inquired into the business of all the fellows that eat at our table and found that there are two doctors, one faulty man, a policeman, (he is the fellow that I go to the show with) a forester and a Cow teater. I forgot we have a business ed. man and a pianist.

we had some meat the other day that was so
tough we had to stord up to cut it, and then
there was some that was bleeding.
The professor is getting excited, so I guess
I had better put this up.

Hello,

Back again, just about froze my legs
and one had off. Commring home, it
is ten below zero here, how is it down
there.

The mail plane just went over but I
don't think he will stop for my letter, coming
out of sight. ——— Can you see this, just
cleaned it out and put black ink in it, that
is not so hot is it.

If it is a good day Saturday and warm
I am going to try my skill as a hunter
and come home, but if it is like it is
now I am staying. It gets pretty damn
lonesome here on Saturdays and Sunday.

Love Good Friend
Pete
Harry