

Sept 1918

Dear Tekla:

I am in Omaha with Nellie, as Father wrote me to come here on the way back, and as Nellie's friend won't be out until tomorrow evening I am planning to stay until then. I will take a train tomorrow evening and get in town about seven thirty Friday morning. So be expecting me then.

I haven't heard a word from the folks to tell me whether I should come home right away or not