

Sept 1915

Dear Pekla:

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