

June ,1928.

Dear Alice:

So you would turn your sister down, would you? I'm surprised. But really Alice, when are you coming? Gee, but I'm getting lonesome for you and I don't mean maybe. We can have a swell time together. Can't you be down here by next Saturday? Sunday there is going to be a picnic given by the Y. L. I. and Y. M. I. The first and second gate prizes will be \$20 and \$10. There will be games in the morning and at 2:30 the dancing begins and oh boythere is going to be a real orchestra! Saturday there is a dance también. Oh Alice but I wish that you would come. You see, I can't go a/round with Marguerite's bunch. I'm just a youngster yet and they're too old for me. With two youngsters here wouldn't we have a swell time?

Tell Aunt Mary that I'd love to be at both places at the same time but that is impossible. Give my love to Aunt Mary, Uncle Frank, and Austin and don't forget that I will be tagging the mail-man all around for your answer.

Your lonesome sister,
Clara