WA-PA-KE-WAY FARM

"THE PARSONS TRIBE"
PLAINFIELD, INDIANA

May 7,1938

Dear Janet,

I received your letter yesterday and Florence was here at the time I read it. I read it first to see if you had said anything about her, then I let her read it. She stayed all nite last nite and we went to a 4-H meeting.

Laurel Jean was over Thursday and stayed all day. Florence was aupposed to come but she had to help set tomatoes. Her hair was so dirty she washed it three times and then it wasn't clean.

Ade came down last Sarurday and said he had been talking to you. He wanted me to go with him on his route, but I was shining the car and didn't go. I told him I would go with him some other time, but I dont know when.

You said you supposed I was going out once or twice a week, well here you are all wrong for I haven't had a single date since school was out.

Have you saw any of kids since school was out? The first two days after school was out I was so lone some I didn't know what to do. Then on Monday I began to get alright.

You asked me if Tub still had me cornered, well he hasn't. For a week after school was out he

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would come over almost every day, then he started going with Mildred again and I haven't saw him since.

Well I suppose I had better quit as I can't think of any thing to say.

Your pal,

Jake

P.S. Dont tell all I have written in this letter.

Please excuse all mistakes and errors. Write

very soon.

Love,

Jake

WA-PA-KE-WAY FARM
Plainfield, Indiana



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