

Seattle
May 17, 1909

My dearest,

This is the day for sailing and I am all ready to go at 9 P.M. and will unless the boat is delayed. I got a hair cut the last thing and a light rubber hat.

I checked my things this aft. then went to the ball game between Seattle and Vancouver V won 6 to 5, no such game as I saw in Detroit.

I wrote pa this A.M. and told him a funny story, I heard on the train, and told him what was going on here.

Mark Irene and children went back to Shelton this aft. I saw them off.

Yesterday P.M. went out to the Fairgrounds they are about ready and the buildings are beautiful, saw Jack Jolly, he sent regards to all of you. Irene's Frank, about Sterling's age, wanted to go up to Alaska with and kill bears and things, but finally said "he wanted to go with me, best he guessed he would have to go back to Shelton with the rest."

Last Thursday, a week ago was "Mothers day," I never heard of that before, it was a new one on me.

Well sweetheart, I must stop now to go to dinner, but first will say, good by, for a while longer to my own dear sweetheart.

I will write as often as I can and tell you all about everything.

Good bye again dearest

Lovingly yours only

Paul