

13 Mar 1899

Mitchell → Now
to West

Luzina Utter

Mar. 13 1879

Dear mama and papa

If you would think
about it you would find we write
to you about as much as you write to
us. It has been about three or four
weeks since we have got a letter
from you and I have write
from Kawabere three times a week.

Grandma is worse. She thinks
of papas ring yet. I suppose you
had of our Pocus town there
is a boy and a girl they have
been up to visit grandma Aunt
Puth look them up there.

I am getting along alright
with my teacher. I am in
the highest class in room six.
I will send you a cord.

March 13, 1896

We see papa and mamma
I will fight a little tonight
We thought we were going
to have summer and the
road was very and dusty
but last night it fell
six inches.

The teacher says she can
not get along with out
me and in getting along
well in my lesson and
I want to stay to school.

I am your
loving son
M. A. R.