

Letter #21

At Father's & Mother's

June 13- 1911
3 A.M.

Meine Lieben!-

Schor wieden s(?)und funf Galere (?) vergangen und ich take mein pencil in hand und write ein bleiner letter. [German]

There was a class '07,
A bunch quite close to heaven.
It always stands together,
No matter what the weather.

The moon was shining bright,
And mister! What a night.
We all drank some ginger ale,
Oh! There's no end to this long tale

--

But here's to Pa and Ma
Such a couple you never saw.
We had a grand old time, allright.
Even if it did last over night.

Ach Louie!

Anna [Rehman Palas]