

Letter- Percy BandtoMargaret Woodhouse-20July1913

July 20 1913

My Dear Marg,

Six times this week
Ive started a letter to you
and this is the first to
get away. Im probably the
worst person in the world
as a letter writer, haven't
even sent Maude a post
car, but never fear Ill
get mine when she comes
home.

We had a great ride

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home last Sunday aa
unforseen stop was mad
at Oakville due to Mr.
Curry trying to sing a
Scotch song which he
Thought was making me
very sore but he found
out much to his discomfort
that another gentleman
objected equally as much
so all together we spent a
very nice half hour in the
fine place.

Did you ever live in a house
all alone. Father went away
last Thursday and everybody

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else that I know Saturday
so never again do I stay
in the city and put in
another two days like this.
Father was going to motor
over at the end of the week
with me but the motor
doesn't leave Indianapolis
til tomorrow so whether it
Will be here in time I don't
now, is Mr Woodruff
still in the same mind
about going this Saturday
because if he is Ill come

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over Friday night or early
Saturday, but will phone
after Ive heard from
you.

With my very best

Perc-