

Holland Mich

Aug 28. 1903

Dear mama + papa. As this is the last chance I will get to write to you before I am 14 yrs old I will do it. It is still raining. We have had rain now for 3 days.

We have had a good time and everything is all right.

This morning we found a young rooster one of the biggest of the spring chickens dead he had fallen from the tree on to our rabbit coop and broke his neck.

Those hen hawks are a

mystery chickens are disappearing  
in spite of all precautions I think  
a bout five are missing.

I am all skared out for Hattie  
& Ickie say they are going  
to lick me but Kittie says  
she is going to kiss me.

As I am sleepy I must  
close good night.

Alberleis.