

Will Have a New School.

Omaha.—Dear Uncle Ross: As I haven't written to you for such a long time, I suppose you have nearly forgotten me, but I haven't forgotten you. I passed into fifth B this year. I go to Omaha View school. Seventeen of the fifth Bs had to go downstairs because there was not enough room upstairs. The old school isn't big enough, but the new one will soon be done. My teacher very well. Her name is Thompson. We have the principal, ... & Eston, for a teacher every Monday afternoon and Tuesday morning, because my teacher teaches manual training. We did not go to our Sunday school because it was so cold. We went to Hillside Congregational church, right beside us. We go there when it is too cold for us to go to Trinity Methodist. Our preacher, Mr. Spyker, spoke at our school Friday, Lincoln's birthday. As my letter is getting long, I better close for fear of crowding someone else out. I hope it does not visit Mr. Waste Basket before it is printed. I think the answer to the riddle is kite. Hoping to win a prize, I remain. Your constant reader,
EVANGELINE BORCHERDING.

CITATION (APA STYLE)

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