

Jan. 3, 1909

Dear old Brother,

Received your most welcome and appreciated letter this morning; that is, it came yesterday but I was in Olympia and bought some sox. And first above all, I must thank you a thousand times for those two bucks, that look as big as a plate to me, Gee! I never knew what it was to be hard up for money till now-a-days. If ever a time comes that I can help you out in any way, just name it and if possible I'll do it. I drew \$(1.50) yesterday and payed thirty cents for car fare, and bought seventy-five cents worth of sox and some postals & stamps, also (tobacco) and one drink so come back with ten cents.

Don't leave any body else read this letter. I will mail it myself down in the P.O. so the Director don't get to read it. See. Ever since vacation started, I didn't mail a thing up here, as we are left free to go to Lacey and run around in the woods. During school session if I want to mail a letter that I don't want them to read, I skip out right after supper and then coming back in a person has to dodge Prefects, believe me. Over night I went out and it was quite dark so two Prefects were just about one me before I knew, but I was far enough away as yet to get to lie down in some brush aside the road and they passed me about five feet and didn't see me, Great dops, Ha! Ha! The first night I was here, I skipped out with a bunch of kids.

Yes, you bet "1909" looks big to me but "1910" will look bigger. You bet.

So, you had a swell time with Mabel (dear at one dance. Well; I am glad to hear it and certainly are glad that you think she is alright. I always knew it. Say kid; if you have any thing to tell one, that would be of interest to me don't be afraid to write it; the only thing you want to do is to use an envelope with Dads' name on it and then Fr. Justin don't open them a particle as he thinks they are from home. The one I got this morning wasn't touched. In fact he opened only ? of many ? as yet from one end to another and the rest that were touched at all, had a little shit about 1 ½ to two inches long, the hole ? being large enough to get the ? ?. There of those opened ? from Mable. So ? time. You write tell me some of it anyhow, if no other way than in "Dog language"(*the children's secret language*). See.

You, no doubt had a swell time at the banquet and N.Y. dance. Was Mabel there? Is Peter home? Wish I could be with you at

Grieser's dance; a year ago on the sixth of Jan. is the date, Yes! No! I haven't heard of J. Reilly as yet, as, as yet I haven't written to him, but will soon, I never thought of him.

Hope your hired man will pull through, I knew him by sight at Uniontown last Spring.. I knew John Greif of Uniontown, whom you say is now dead; thats really too bad for his family.

How was Clara when you went to see her the other Sunday, did she show you any of the cards I sent her?

I guess there is no use to tell you how I spent a part of my vacation as I wrote it to the folks, so you just get to read it. But going out on a rowing boat is sport. Will tell you how I spent the other part, that I didn't tell the folks. On Dec. 23, I carried a grip to Olympia for my chum, V. Burton of Kalama, Wash., as he had a very sore foot and then the old Pal made me take a dollar to meet expenses, and as soon as we hit the town we started to drink like hell, so by the time they took their train, I was feeling pretty good, and in fact all of us were, and was still feeling my oats when I hit Lacey; One Xmas night, a kid we call Frisco and I went in without permission and got on a little "toot" and Fr. Justin didn't say much the next day. And yesterday I was in, as you already know.

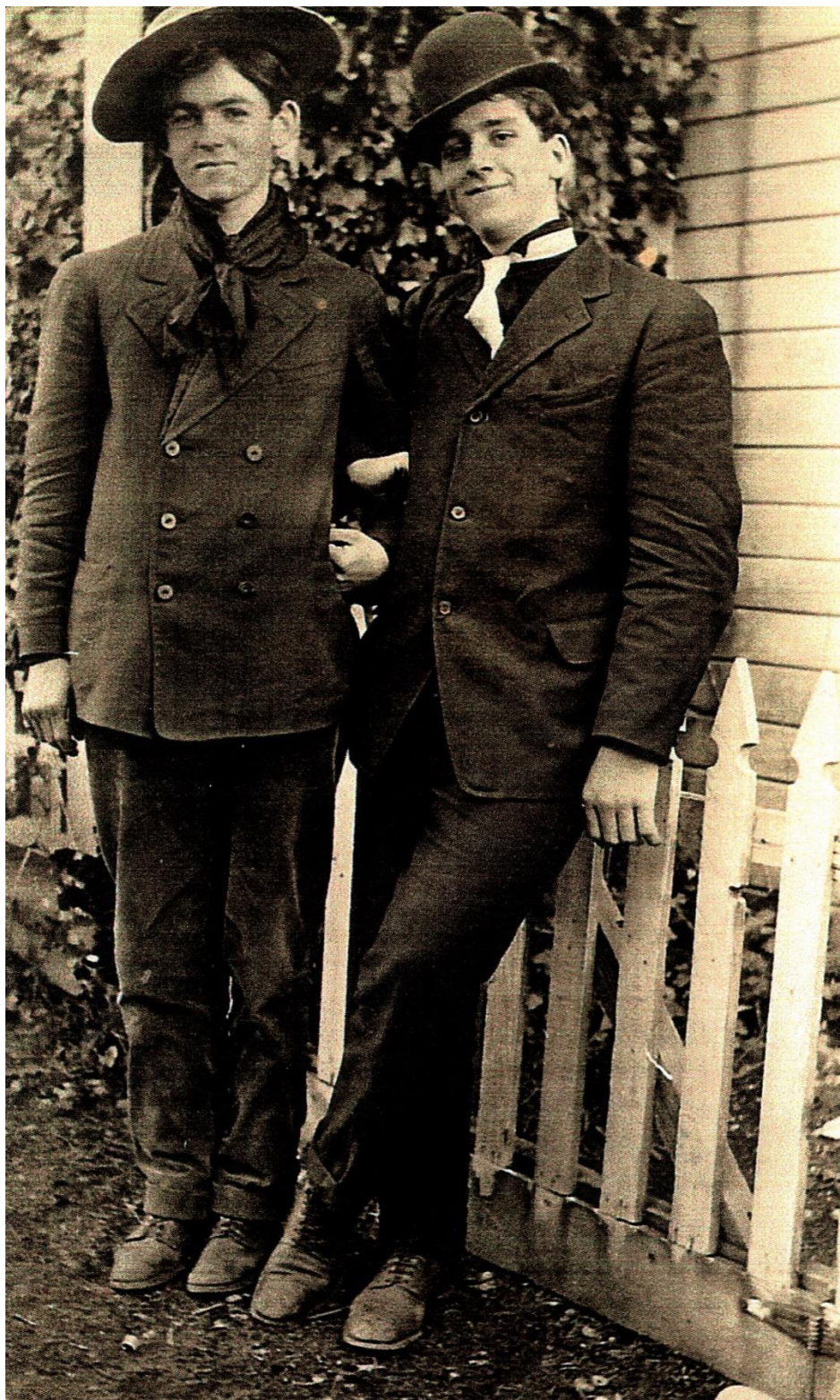
I just wonder if Dad figures on coming home at the end of the term, I am in great doubts about it as he is not willing to stand for my ailing (you know.) and I am sure that it won't get cured like Barney's did, by sitting in school. By the end of the term I'll be able to say what I will do.

It just now struck so well have to quit if I want it to leave on the noon train. Again thanking you for what you have done as I am indeed a happy lad now. With best wishes to you in all your undertakings during this year, I remain

Your brother,

A.P.L.

P.S. Excuse writing as I was in a great hurry. School takes up Tuesday.



Albert Lorang on right, c.1908.

ST. MARTIN'S COLLEGE
LACEY, WASH.

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