

Dawson, 18/3 1924

My sweetheart!

I am sending you my best wishes. I received your letter. Thank you for sending it. I am writing this letter here at my uncle's place. They are sending you their best wishes, too. Everything is as usual here and I am the same, too. Mici, I have been waiting too long to see that other picture. As I wrote to you, I want to see your pretty legs. When I come to Yankee I want to see them in real life, not on picture. So please be kind and send me the picture.

So you want to know who is getting married here in Dawson. They say Bizjak is getting married, maybe you know him. He's marrying Lovrenca Demšek. I advised him to marry her only if her parents like him. He also asked which girl I was going to bring with me to the wedding. I didn't want to guarantee anything because we have to ask your parents for permission first. So he won't be mad if we change our mind. When I come to Yankee we will talk about that. So write to me what you are going to give me when I come to Yankee and write what you want me to get you from here.

My sweetheart, I send you hugs and kisses, as you are the most important thing for me. Next time please write to me what you have been dreaming about. I will write to you about my dreams, too. Mici, I remember that day when I said never again and I still regret it. The next morning I felt bad for you but I wanted to see if you care about it.

Mici, the farm I wrote to you about last time - you didn't quite understand what I was telling you. I was writing about the farm owned by the Mexican guy. The one that you lived in for a while and that was once owned by the Klančnik family.

I am done now and I am sending my best wishes to our godmother and godfather at Yankee and to their whole family. How's your little brother?

I am sending best regards to all of you and also to the Novak family.

Oh, you are the only thing I love on this world.

I live only for you and if I would die for you if necessary.

You are always on my mind and I will never forget you.

Please write to me soon, send me the picture and write to me about your dreams.

May God be with you and see you next Saturday. Maybe it seems longer to me than to you.

J. Bizjak