Evansville, IN

March 4, 1931

Dear Al.

Well AI this looks as tho it will have to be another hurry up letter times haven't changed much around this place so it's just as crazy and full of excitement as it always was. But Al the more that's going on the more I miss you, sometimes in the middle of all of it if someone were to ask me what was going on I don't believe I could tell for I'm thinking of Al all alone in a quiet place so far away and how I wish I were right with him, and how long it will be and where it will be and Oh Al I have to just stop thinking for I don't think it does much good anyway. But I sure hope we don't have to live like this so much longer. Al if you've still got the sniffles you better take something (castor oil or quinine) and don't think you're the only one for half this bunch is starting. Mom and Harold started today their not sick just their noses look like somebody thats been drinking. Wednesday night at church night and the whole bunch wants to go to Mesners to make some music. Henry and Maysie Kolder guess I'll have to take some I believe Mom and Katie and Ray are going. Will go to church first and then go there. (you know its Cora from market) Its about 6:30 the rest are going to the supper table. Katie and Ed are on market yet I'll have to take Ed home soon as they get here and eat and get ready and be at church at 7:30 so you know how it goes. But never the less I know I've still got time to send one big sweet kiss to Al. Only wish you were here and then we could talk while I was getting ready Al, but this way I can't do anything but write what I'm saying. As far as the weather is down here you're not missing anything its about as cold as it ever was this winter. Well Al I better close for this time for if I keep on you won't be able to read it anyway for I'm getting in to big a hurry. Here all the love and kisses that I can get a hold of right now Al.

Elma x