

Evansville, Ind.

March 4, 1931.

Dear Al. —

Well Al 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 ^{that's} ~~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 I ^{won't} ~~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 & Harold started today their not sick just their noses look like somebody that's been drinking. Wednesday night & church night and the whole bunch want to go to Fleeners to make some music. Henry & Mayzel Kolder guess I'll have to take some I believe Mom & Katie & Ray are going. Will go to church first and then go there. (You know the Cors from market)

Its about 6.30 the rest are going to the
supper table Natic 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 nevertheless
I know I've still got time to send one big
X 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 Im saying. As far as the
weather is down here you'd 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 wont be able
to read it anyway for Im getting in to big
a hurry. Here All the love & kisses that I
can get a hold of right now Al.

Eliza X.