

620 N. Union St.  
Kokomo, IN

March 8, 1931

Dear Elma:

Here I am once more Sunday after dinner as I just got through eating a big chicken dinner and feel practically to full to do or think of anything but I feel like writing a little bit and then lay down and sleep a while or rather toss around in my bed trying to sleep, Elma I went through the snow this morning going to church to eight o'clock mass, it was snowing when I got up this morning and is still snowing the snow turning to slush at times and not cold enough to freeze, it is an awful slush in the streets where the autos drive, there are just piles of slush up and down the streets for the snow is very deep and the autos keep the same path all the times, Elma it sure is pretty to sit on the inside in a warm room and look out of the window to see all the snow piled up the way it is here, Elma I wish I had a kodak and I would take some pictures and send them to you so you could see how things look around here Elma I sure am glad that the snow and ice yesterday was not as bad here as it was at other places like I seen in the paper around 'Attica' and other places around up here there are a lots of telephone and telegraph poles broke down, boy just think them poor fellows at them places have to work and night to get lines up so the communication can go on again from city to city, but think it would just so well as not hit Kokomo and poor old 'Al' would be out in all that mess too help to push up a line for telephone service in place of sitting in a warm room and writing a letter to his sweet Mama and looking out the window at all that mess. Well I guess if it had hit Kokomo I would have to be satisfied too and take my medicine like all the rest that are out in it now wading in the snow knee deep and some places deeper than that even. Well there is some more bad luck some one I hear the firetrucks going down the street. I guess somebody turned their frying pan over and it caught on fire. Well such is life, I guess it is alright if one don't weaken don't you think so Elma, so I guess we will have to braze up and be careful so we don't weaken with lots of others. Elma yesterday the old man here went out in all that snow and waded around without putting on rubbers so last night he started out already and today he is in bed with a cold and the old is trying to doctor him up and this morning when I come home from church the old lady had orders for nine pies to be delivered so I got the job to take those pies to the lunch rooms one place got four and the other place got the remainder, so I come right back and taken all the heavy duds off and made myself comfortable and so now I am again sitting in my rocking chair rocking a whole lots, with my shoes off and my feet propped up on another chair taking life easy and the biggest satisfaction is I feel and am in good health and haven't got the blues as bad as I had them yesterday boy I sure had the blues right. Well Elma I just came back to my letter after about a two hours pause and now it is snowing more than ever I guess the way it looks now it will keep on the rest of the night, I wouldn't mind it so much but I don't like to wade around in all that mess going to church tonight, which I think if it keeps this up I will stay at home tonight and enjoy my bed very much. It is enough to be out in it during the day much less at night that's the way I figured, and tomorrow is Monday and I have to go out in it but that won't be so bad we have a closed truck and the work is on the inside all we have to do is go from the truck to the house and back so that won't

be so bad after all and most of them farmers have paths made by that time so that makes that much better. Well Elma my brains are blank today so I guess I will have to close this gospel of Al from the 67th to the 96th verse and send you a lot of true love and many kisses till you hear from Al again Elma.

Al x

I am well and hope all the "flue patios..." at your place are O.K. and you take care of yourself so you stay in good health Elma.