

620 N Union St.
Kokomo, IN

March 11, 1931

Dear Elma:

Today I come home for dinner and got your letter and all the love and kisses and also the extras for when I wake up dreaming, Elma I will try and remember those kisses when I wake up dreaming but I am very much afraid they can't do much good then for they don't have the effect there would be if it were your lips against mine. Elma that is the only way I want to wake up is to have you all night at my side so that daddy can kiss mama anytime he feels like doing so Elma then and only then I will be satisfied, Elma we worked in town this morning until dinner, had early dinner and went out in the country past Alto this P.M. for we got material in this morning from Indianapolis so we could go back to the country to work, Elma I am working hard every day and the only consolation I have is to think the harder I work the quicker we get done and I might closer to you again which I hope will be real soon Elma I can't hardly wait for that time to come myself. Well Elma here is old Al lying back in his same old rocking chair with his feet popped up on the same chair with his shoes off and feeling very comfortable, the room nice and warm and rocking the same as always, writing the blues on a piece of paper to send to his most 'beloved' 'Elma' way down home at Evansville. Elma if you could see me sitting here once in a while I Bet you would have a good healthy laugh, to see the purse I have at times when I write or rather scribble these letters Elma I bet you would say, 'I don't see how the hell he writes so good as he does the shape he is in' Elma it is an awful purse once in a while like now me feet in the chair the others crossed, the foot stretching up in the air, lying back in the rocker with the book of stationary on my leg writing this letter, Elma you try a pose like that and see how it looks and feels but be sure to be by yourself otherwise it might be a big show for somebody especially when you face them. Oh my wouldn't that be home. Well Elma I want to write Mom a dutch letter, as my cold is alright and I am in good health as always daddy is sending all the true love and kisses to Mama until we meet again and better pay, I will write again soon, and like these few lines find you in the best of health Elma and take good care of yourself, Mama.

Good night Elma X

Al