

Evansville, Ind.

March, 11, 1931.

Dear Al. _____

Well Al this has sure been one long, lonesome and blue day, didn't even as much as get one sweet kiss or a Fello from the one far away that has all my thoughts, love & my everything. Al I thought I knew last night how you felt Saturday but I found out still more today especially after my third trip to the empty mailbox which was late this afternoon for I was just so used to getting a letter every day I couldn't hardly give up. Some times I think I expect to much. Al for I guess your kept busier than I really know especially with your letter writing, but then Al I was so sure you'd write just a few lines. If nothing had happened that I almost began to worry thinking you were either sick in bed or snowed in. But I'm going to wait until tomorrow for maybe it was carried over and if not I'll surely get one by that time anyway or it'll be time to worry

Seen your Mother & Dad at Church this evening, and they told me they hadn't heard from you this week yet, so with my missing one letter I was yet lucky. for I already had three to get those sweet kisses from. Al I wish you were here with me, ^{for I have a} big question and would sure like if you could help me decide, but damn it thats the way it goes dozens of times a day I believe, I'm always wishing Al could see it or I wonder what Al would do or say but then Al's so far away that thats impossible so I just have to get used to being and living all for myself except for the letters with love & kisses that I get from him. But Al we're still better off then a lot of others. Victoria Mary & her family (Walter Sitzman) came back from Chicago today about starved to live with ~~and~~ on the support of her people. So Al as long as you keep working thats the main thing and the rest is bound to turn out alright in time. So here is hoping you more for me to get Al and sending you a big kiss and hug and Goodnight with a blue like Sat. Al.

Feeling fine & hope your will Al. Elma X