

8:20 P.M.

Harbin _____

Apr - last one -
- 06.

Dear Girl:-

On the way
home from Grants -
when I have been listening
com all day - I came
to a corner with
a mail box, # 63 &
found in it a letter
from you, dated 26"
and later.

My old army "Bunkie"
also surprised
me and I at. Tom
got a letter to me
so you see I
am quite "popular"
- but -

June

Naturally yours is
the first one I will
answer - because -

Oh! well for lots of
reasons - principal
one is that I
rather have one from
you than any one
else and of course
the quicker I
write the quicker
I will receive an
answer.

Yes today I must
go to town but not
as per schedule.
I don't want over to
dinner with me

and after dinner
Tom and I biked
off to town and
back, 12 or 13 mile
did it. It
rained of course
just as we got there
but Tom & I went
over to the park
& went into the
rinks and finally
it let up a bit.

Then we went
out and "took pictures"
— but —

— Loaf!!
I'd like to tell
you what went
down ahead of us

to the Park - I am
got. uncomfortably
red about some of
my remarks on
housing etc. - No
wonder the fellows
don't like to go
to town with me
Din. sure to look
around & see things
and then I have
to talk - and of
course people
know Din a shamb.
- it is embarrassing
isn't it to pick
a hay seed about
the city? How
did you like it?

By all the Gods
of the Ancients, if
I had a sister that
was as lacking in
modesty as a lot
of the "swell (P)
people of the
feminine persuasion
that show their
—er—ahem—!

—pect — 2d —
— Lord! —
don't know what I
would do.

One sure thing
I never would
have a sister like
of that sort. Truly

the one in got is
not that kind and
Secondly — I would
it have loved her
if she had him —
and it will work
either way.

Of course you
are coming up
in July — Gee!
won't we have
a time? Well
just watch
us

go

by!

I'm sure by coming
down if I can Honey
but I'm up against
a proposition just

now that may
spoil a few things
Wait a few days or
a couple of weeks
and then I'll tell
you. Oh say!

do you remember
one night in Jan.
some where between
Tanners and
Starns corner, mak-
ing a visit - which
you immediately
took back. I of
not all night, if
you do perhaps
you will understand
and when I say
that at least part
of it seems to be

coming home. seems

not is. I can't tell

sure for a few

days. Very mysterious

you say. Well I

don't want to play

yellow dog.

Well

to town. Times

Band was fine.

That Banda Rosa³

and Sousa all

to pieces — left them

at the pole etc.

Really it was

just fine and every

one else seemed

to think so too.

Usually I do

not like the

Classical stuff but
with the expression
— that's the right
word for I asked lot
— they gave the
pieces it made
them worth hearing.

I'm certainly been
a "fish" for sticking
out here I understand
where by going
only 8 miles I
could have such
a good time. Next
Sunday — if nothing
happens — "Well"
and I will wander
in again and
pay up some calls
that we owe

incidentally, help
to pass more pleasantly
a day that is as
monotonous as Grand
Opera — without
the right girl to
help it along.

It is a terrible
shame you can't
have some of my
good health — finally
I'm going to take
care of you and
I've a few theories
and am going
to practice them
on you — Oh yes
you will follow
them out —

perhaps you will
not be ill ~~and~~ of us.

Fred Mull is
working in town,
got a fine job,
"Elizabeth & Charlie"
are out here. Poor
Charles got swamped
badly in the political
boat.

Mary Sturr &
Bess Johnson have
gotten "daffy" over
cards - Great Lord
no wonder lots
of people are prejud-
iced against cards
it's ~~any~~ enough
to make a fellow

"cut out" ~~playing~~ ring
when he sees people
going "ad" "crazy".

This will have
to do for tonight
as my "little" head
"brain" would rather
refuse to work any
more.

Adios mia delaga.

I hope it won't be
very long before we
go thro' that little
performance on the
platform at Cashion.

I'm going to kiss you
then or go home on the
next train. Good bye with

Love
A.B.E.

5-2-06

Delage:

This "phiz" was
taken just 8 weeks
ago today. I wanted
them by Mar. 81—
understand? but
slowness was
poor. You'd better
not marry this sort
of looking fellow
G.W.



Miss Eleanor Woodworth.

Cashion,

Okla.

R. D. 2

