

The Farmer.

4-19-06.

Another day wears here.
Sweet heart and here I
am for a "pen chat"
with you. I did not
expect and did not get
a letter from you today
neither do I to morrow
but if one doesn't arrive
I at. I'm going to be
a blue feeling fellow
in this nest of the
woods.

Every thing is moving
along fine, honey, &
I'm feeling good in
consequence now if
you manage to send

me a lot of "longing"
letters in going to be
the most cheerful farmer
in the world.

Gossip is about all
I can tell so now
listen to the "Ladies
Aid". Dottie ~~Research~~
had Lewis Johnson to
take care of her on
the trip to Lindborg.
- he got on at Herrington -
and - as S. Timmons tells
me - she has been
trying to get some of
Mary's music scholars
again. Is it that a
fine way to act?

Did I tell you that
Hearts - Linnerts - &
Linnerts father in law
were going to put in
phones? Haas's & Bells
already have them &
a number of people
over West, so you see
this neighborhood is
pretty near on "speaking
terms".

You ought to see a
colt we have - Bells full
brother - he is just like
a girl when they get to
be about 14 or 15 - all
legs and awkward. Did
I hear you say that Boys
were awkward to? Yes
but they don't know what

do with their hands
& feet — I'm affected
that way — but say
lady did you ever find
me at a loss as to
what to do with my
arms?

We are having fine
weather now & every
one is busy trying to put
in corn. I will begin
listing Mon. if nothing
happens — am all ready
but have a few odd
pieces of work to
attend to. Every thing
looks fine. Alfalfa,
wheat ears & the
fruit trees are getting

busy putting out their
Spring finery.

Fred & Heldon was
out Tues. night and
went in Wed. ev. he's
quite a fellow. Last
night I got Sandy
wound up and he
told me all sorts of
news but nothing worth
remembering.

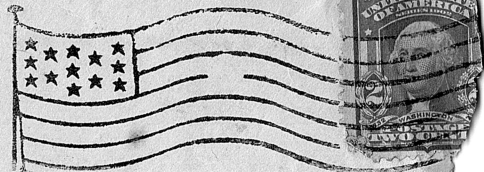
Whope! I set a hen
today - one of ours - Mama
was away - got back this
ev. - left Mon. - W. C. T. U.

so Dad & I ran the
ranch. I can't think

of any thing else to
tell you so will
have to quit. Dont know

what in the world I'll
tell you tomorrow night
but am going to write
something. I'll have to
finish this with the
same old story that is
getting tiresome to you
perhaps - and that is -

I want you more & more
each day. Really honey the
more days that pass just
increases my longing for
1. you. Good! how I'll love
2. you when I get hold of
3. you again and how I
want the months to
pass to see. But I've
lots to do to keep me busy
& get ready for you & it's
only our impatience that makes
the time seem long. Good
night dear girl - with love
H.



Miss Eleanor Woodward
Cashion,
Okla

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Conger - Wichita - R. 10 2.

