9.40 P.M.

Cashion Okla.
Aug. 12-06

My dear boy: You will think this rathera late hour for me to be writing to you, but I will try to explane and write some tonight. I will begin at the first of the day and try to tell you all. Last night I sent the horse and buggy up for Jo, Ruth & Pauline to come out but Ruth was the only one that came. as they were looking

for company and Pauline could not come either This morning I took Ruth home and this afternoon the folks came up. I could not get them started home until late and then, Mr + Mrs. Rus. Bryant- came. then supper to get and here I am. Sweetheart- yesterday was a lonesome day as I received no letter from you and could not see why, until I got your letter today. I don't understand how those letters

all came the same day, two of them I inlinded that way but the third one should have gotten there before; I am not going to make much about that little misunderstanding only to beg you dearest to forgive me for the part I had in it and let us try to forget it. Sweetheart I am lost with out one letter a day from you don't ~~xxxxx~~ lets stop this but keep them coming that often.

I was glad to hear of Dot being home. I know things must be so lonesome for you, dear, now. Tell me every place you go and all you do. That's what I want to hear. So there picnic was a failure that's too bad.

So you are having a visit from Mary C.? Poor boy, I feel sorry for you, don't I wish I was there instead of her. Would you treat this girl that way? No - I know you would not

it makes lots of difference
who the girl is, doesn't
it?

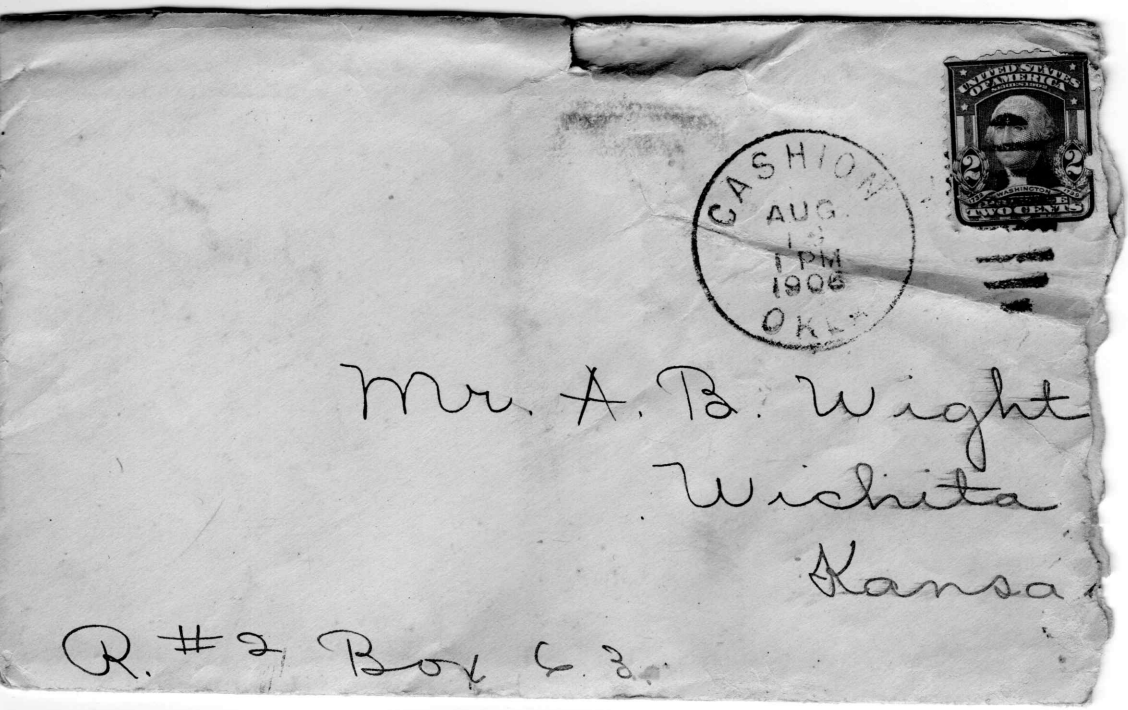
I think dear I
will say good night
now and go to bed
I am so tired and
sleepy. Will finish
in the morning.
My face isn't
any better, and it
makes me feel "cross"
with bad luck, and all
by it - goodnight.
Eleanor.

Monday morning 7.30 am
Will try to finish this
dear. - Will start right
where I left off in

your letter. —
I read those wheat-
yealds to Pap and
he was agreeable
surprised. They haven't
thrashed ours yet-
have they?
Sweetheart that-
"pipe dream" of yours
about getting on
the place before
March is fine
I would be delight-
ed. Do hope we can.
Honey I couldn't
understand what-
~~Go~~ Myrtia meant-
by that- remark.
Explain it to me.
Dear boy, your
letters are all
alright. I wish

I could write half as good ones, and dear if environments have any thing to do with your moods, I hope that when we are together, I will be a good one. See! I know you love me dear - all of the time, and I return the same love.

Let us make this week a good one - a letter every day - You will probably be short one. - With all my love. - Eleanor.




Mr. A. B. Wright
Wichita
Kansas

R. #2 Box 63

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