

Sunday <sup>at</sup> S. Helen's Home.  
Nov. 4-06.

My dearest Eleanor!

Another Sunday  
evening has fogged  
round and around  
- you are - there  
"nothing doing" -

Thank the Lord this  
won't last always  
so a fellow can  
sit down hard and  
brave it as it is

I'm one of the  
best jokes over that

that I ever  
expect to get and  
will tell you  
all about it in  
a little while.

Yesterday I went  
to town and strou-  
ghered up a few  
things wandered  
round a bit  
and came home.

Jackson expects  
to get a couple  
of days off begin<sup>n</sup>g

tomorrow and  
he said he would  
spend them here.

Today at noon  
I went over to  
Aries and just as  
I started Frost &  
Mr. Charlton, Ned  
and Teddie Messers  
were in but as I  
wanted to see Ann  
and find out how  
she was I went  
on.

She is feeling  
a ~~lot~~ better now

but we were con-  
siderable worried  
about her for a coup-  
le of weeks. I took  
dinner over there -  
suppose V. will  
chalk that up  
against me - and  
then Miley, A. and  
Maggie came over  
here. Then Jos, Miley  
Teddie & I went hunt-  
ing - got two rabbits  
and staked about  
all the corn to us  
far as I can  
remember them.

Mamma spent a  
week in town  
doctoring and she  
looks awful.

Really it will  
be a surprise if  
she lives throo'  
the winter. She  
is not laid up  
but just seems  
to be going wrong  
and the devil of it  
is we cant keep  
her from working.  
Her going to town  
was a return  
of her.

I'm about decided  
to leave Wichita  
on the 2 - P. M. train  
the 11". That won't  
make the time so  
long in Poughkeepsie  
and then I can  
come on with  
Mile, Anne and Ed.  
They sort of want  
me to do that way  
and as you it's  
considerable expense  
anyway I think it  
will be best.  
Oh say! what

country is your  
home in, Logan  
~~on~~ ~~now~~ - Knifisher  
~~in~~ ~~the~~. It's neglected  
to ask before Please  
send me the meas-  
urement of your  
finger - for a wedd-  
ing ring - and tell  
me what sort o'  
flowers you want  
for a bouquet.

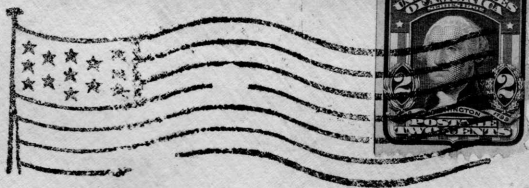
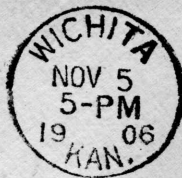
This is a lovely  
night - no moon but  
it is clear and warm  
with, sweetest that  
you were here for

a ride with  
me but wishes can  
come true so as far  
out of talk I'll quit  
for this time.

How dear - when  
you are tired and  
tired like writing  
don't do it for 2  
don't like two pages  
"efforts" as you will  
know and I receive about  
three last week.

Wishing you all luck  
and happiness in what  
you are undertaking  
I am your loving

At all  
You can't say I don't care says  
little girl - you don't know and can't  
how I love you



*Miss Eleanor Woodworth.*

*Cashion,  
Okla.*

*R. 2*

