

LOWELL N. HARRY

420 ARBUT RD.

EAST LANSING MICH.



Miss Eleanor Rice  
South Haven Michigan  
B#2

Jan 14 1935  
Sunday afternoon.

Dear Clarence,

I just come home from dinner and decided to answer your letter. Say if that damn tit Halter gets to Fresh, say tell him that I will smother his laasy head in when I get home, sounds bad don't it? but I will leave that up to you, You know best.

I hung the pictures on the wall of my room. They make it cozy ~~er~~ then before ever if they are goofy.

Friday night I wanted to go out so I went Home, the fellow across the hall and I flipped a coin to see who was going to buy the tickets to the show, and of course I had to lose. The picture was The Magnificent Obsession, it was real good. Last night we flipped again

and I won so we went to, Show Them  
No Mercy, Fair. ~~How~~

How was Lammor and the red dresses?  
de Bess nowers going pretty strong?  
I saw Freddie Bunge at the show Friday  
night with his girl friend.

What kind of an address <sup>you would</sup> would I have  
to put on your letter <sup>to</sup> to get them at  
Mrs. Osburns?

I see or heard that Dudley Shumwood  
and his wife have a six months old baby.  
You know him don't you.

Did you ever get your dress from Mrs.?  
Say what did you wear when you said you  
were in your room and it's cold until  
tomorrow night?

You won't have to go into training,  
because I want to hit you, that wouldn't be right.  
But you know I have to keep fit so when I do  
come home I will be able to hold my own.

This letter sounds funny it's all questions.  
You had better tell me how to write.  
I got a cross-sin bath legs, one foot is asleep.  
I said Jellous at the beginning (Tata Jane etc.) but you can forgive me

for that cut it down.