



Miss Elvare Rice
Mazon Illinois

To Mrs. Alice Loviel

Dear Elvare. Did I spell your
name wrong in my first letter, if I
did I am sorry. I was in a hurry
if you know what that is.
(Everyone has ~~as~~ married.) But we will ~~for~~ then.

my old foot is already started to itch to show
that old foot exekutor to the floor and beat for
Mozor. My arms are beginning to ache too.
and my eyes are getting sore.
and a lump in my throat. Sunday afternoon
and Dad knows what all the treatment is 3:30
God, God.

LOWELL N. HARRY
SOUTH HAVEN, MICHIGAN

My Dear Eleanor,

I wish you were here to help
do the chores to-night. it has sure
been a dull day without you. Dad and
I just got back from playing
golf. I couldn't hit a damn thing.
everything I got ready to hit the
ball I would see you and miss
the damn thing or knock a hole
in the ground.

Last night I took that box of
stuff over to your ma. she seemed
pleased to get it and was glad you
thought of it. I talked with her
for a while and then went away

Read inside the envelope

Uncle Dudley's. I had to get away
from Kibbie before your Dad came in
from the barn, or he knew I would
be there all night talking about
spraying. There wasn't anyone home
but Dudley so we went to the show.
Jimmy's all in our Circus. After
the show we went over to Joe
Casobon's, ~~and~~ Dudley told them
a story about how hungry he was
and they gave us a lunch. Shrimps
and tomato sandwiches is what we
had. Sherman has got a new Ford
truck to haul milk in.

Richard Ford & his boys squealed
and sobbed all during Sunday School
this morning so we had plenty to
entertain us.

^{7:50 PM}

I miss you awfully terrible lot
and don't know whether I will be off
to Storditor Nat. Re good and write me
Sometimes.
With all my love Feb.