



Miss Eleanor Price

Mazon Illinois

per school

To Mrs. Alice Gabriel

LOWELL N. HARRY
SOUTH HAVEN, MICHIGAN

Thursday Night.
So Haven.

Dear Teacher,

You sure put the old spirit and
zip in me to-day. This morning
I was feeling sorta lousy and rather
quiet and didn't care whether I work-
ed or not. But when I got
your letter I was all better. I
guess Grandma thought I was
drunk this afternoon. I hollered
and sang all the time except
when I wasn't cussing the horses
I done that in a muffled tone of voice
so she wouldn't catch the night words.
I went over home after the letter
this noon. Dad said to tell you
to get right back up here because
he needs a helper bad. He has all
his hay down now and says I
will have to help him with it.

I have been out trying to sell ducks
to night, everybody is waiting for
the bugs before they buy. It's
still to call for bugs up here.
Grordod wore his gloves all day
to day. Yesterday I was cutting hay
next to Comptons and drove
into an old Turkey with a
dozen eggs. After that I had all
the Comptons down in the field
looking for turkeys.

That little grass Ford would like
to have a date with you awful bad.
She is running at her best now. O yes
I must tell you I haven't had any
trouble with the radio since you
left. So it must be you, don't you think?

I have your picture right in front
of me when I write and it takes me
about a hour to finish the letter. I
get to looking at it and forget what
I am doing. It sure is a small
picture.

That's a regular hypocrite
Sunday.

You know I just realized
to-day how happy and comfortable
you make me feel. Your letters
~~shows~~ sure are a great help.
I should get one every day, then
I would be out doing up the
neighbors work for nothing.

Well honey I guess I had
better quit and go to bed before I
get so tired I can't write. I just
can't seem to spell or anything.
Just look at these last 10 words.

I wish you were here to warm
my back. its as cold as ice
burg. Don't stay away to long.
What time of the day will you be
home?

Your Old Buzzard,
My love is growing stronger for you

These last two letters have been sorta short but I will make up for them in the next one. I liked to one I got today much better than the others because it took a little time to ~~to~~ read it.

I believe I put more words on a sheet of paper than you do, but probaby they dont amount to as much.

To-night I had ^{Carl} Buddy Marshal along with me and I will never talk him again, he's all mouth.

I have plenty to do Sunday. Go fishing at three in the morning. Come home or go to church or play ball in the afternoon.