

Tuesday Evening
7:30 o'clock!

Dearest Eric -

I've just been reading over again the letter you wrote on Sunday. I love that letter, dear, + it has made me happier than I can tell.

I hope I can make the kind of a home you want. The word "home" is beginning to fill up with meaning, isn't it, Eric? I guess the

the longer we live, the ²
fuller it will get.

I can hardly imagine
all the snow you've been
telling about. The old
hills must be pretty
in it, though. How I

love those Pennsylvania
hills - They are a part
of me, I think. It thrills
me everytime you
mention them - but
by this time you've
left my hills - &
are in another state.

3/ How do you like
"Jim" town? I'd like
to run in & surprise
you sometime - to stay
long enough to muss
up your hair, yes, &
take the press out of
your trousers, too.
I'll bet you wouldn't
scold me for it, either.

The C. E. Banquet is
tomorrow night. All
by myself cin going,
with my brown dress,
& my rings & my pearls.

4) My diamond is beautiful
right now. Diamonds have
a whimsical way of reflecting
all sorts of lovable
meanings. They are lots
of company. At least, mine
is.

It has been raining most
of the time for most a
week. Everything is
starting to grow for
it's a warm rain, &
the birds sing every
morning as if they didn't
care for it at all. There's
a pair of cardinals - courting
out in our back yard!

and you should hear (5)
all the sweet things
he sings to her.

Did I tell you that
my mother has had
the flu. She's all over
it now. She was in
bed about a week, &
had the doctor, of course.

Hazel & Stanley are
anxious for you to
reach Bingo - & some
one else is anxious,
too -

I am writing a book. It's (6)
all about ourselves. We
just started the second
chapter: "The part the
Saxophone played." It's
lots of fun. You didn't
know author's (?) would
ever be making you
the hero of their books,
did you, dear?

I'll stop writing now,
but I'll go on loving you
forever + ever -

Your own girl -

Mornin' dearest. Alma
Just a month ago today, she sun's shining!
Gul? Over in Cheverly - x x x x

1835 Hamlin St. N.E.
Washington, D.C.

March 14, 1923



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