

(1)

Sunday Evening.

my own dearest Boy-

Another Sunday
is gone - & I hope
one more is all that
I'll have to live by
myself.

Your letter didn't
get here yesterday, &
tho its only been a
few days, it seems
ages since I have
heard from you.

Honest, dearest, if
they make you stay
away much longer -
I dont know what

I didn't know they
could hurt so hard. ⁽⁴⁾
2nd

Please send your
letter one day early
next week. It's so
mighty hard to live
over Sunday without
it. I love your letters,
dearest - but I wish
sometime you'd forget -
& spill a little of
yourself & your
feelings & your love
into them - Let it gush
out right in the
middle of the middle
paragraph - & shock
your conventional
self. You're too

I shall do. There's
no getting used to
being alone - not after
a girl has lived
with a boy like you.

I loved you more
every day I lived with
you - & I miss you
more every day you
are away.

Walter & Blanche
& Byron were here for
dinner today. You see
June is at the beach -
& when I'm all by
myself - I just can't
eat. Things don't swallow

I didn't know they could hurt so hard.

Please send your letter one day early next week. It's so mighty hard to live over Sunday without it. I love your letters, dearest - but I wish sometime you'd forget - & spill a little of yourself & your feelings & your love into them - Let it gush out right in the middle of the middle paragraph - & shock your conventional self. You're too

proper - no - I want
 really say that for
 I admire your properness -
 but you must remem-
 ber to suit your
 letters to the temper-
 ament of a sentimental
 child like me.

What I want, ^{this} is
 some real love -
 some that doesn't come
 thru the mail, I
 want you home
 where I can ~~feed~~ ^{love}
 you, + muss up your
 hair, + steal a kiss
 from you now + then
 + feed you good

things for dinner.

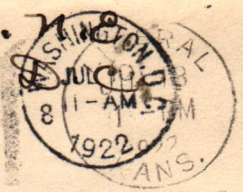
Oh - please hurry
back - but see all
you can first - &
all the while you're
seeing things, don't
forget your own little
girl is loving you
every minute, & praying
that God will keep
you happy & bless
every step of your
journey.

Always your own pal
Alma

P.S. Blanche is wearing
a diamond - Got it last
night. what do you think of that?

Mrs. Eric Stearns
3000-20th St. N.E.
Washington,

July 20, 1922



ADDRESS
YOUR MAIL
TO
STREET AND
NUMBER



JUL 22 1922

Mr. Eric S. Stearns

3000-20th N.E.

~~Washington~~

~~Dist. Col.~~ ~~Kansas~~