

On the Sand-

On my Bathing Suit-

Sunday Morning

My own dearest Eric

It's early Sunday morning, + we've all ready had the most delightful swim. You've probably guessed by the heading that I'm down at the beach again. Carl + Eva are here too - + we're having a perfectly lovely - tho' really for me - a somewhat lonely time. It's you I need to make me enjoy week ends like this

I didn't get your letter again yesterday - so I will have it waiting for me Monday I hope

I wonder what you'll
be doing the fourth? I
expect just to stay at home
& do some little thing
in our little nest.

We'll be thinking of you -
& loving you hard - every
minute of the day - Oh -
it seems as if I can
hardly wait now - till
you get back to me -
Everybody's getting lonesome -
Carl & Eva & Byron &
Walter - & even Ruth
said it didn't seem
right without you here -
You were such a good
sport & made everybody
have a good time -

Here's two surprises
for you - Hold your
breath -

I, I own a pair
of Pakli KNICKERS -

It's I'm starting to
take music lessons
tomorrow - wouldn't
it be lovely if I could
learn to play just
enough to play with
you? And Eric dear -
Can't we please have
a guitar or mandolin
or something stringy in
our house? I know
you could play it.

+ I'd love you to - too - (4)
It's breakfast time
now - so I must run -
I'll finish this later -
All my love forever -
your own Sweetheart

On top of the Bluff -
10:45

Breakfast + Sunday
School are over, + we
are out here on top of
the bluff - it's quiet &
beautiful - Eva is resting
with her head on
Carl's lap - oh - but
I wish you were here -
I don't ~~like~~ ^{like you} way out
in that only - prairie -

(5)

doggy - sage brushy -
sandy desert land -
with no one to love
& take care of you - But
you're coming east now -
aren't you - old pal -
for I've been watching
the map - & Hutchinson
is way east of Hugoton -
Believe me - I could
Hug. o. ton & you right
now - you'll be an
inch taller when I
get thru with you - on
your return - so you
better get your clothes
altered.

Eric - I want to say

(6)

so many things that
somehow words cant
express. I've been trying
to imagine how empty
my life would have
been if that big wonderful
bounding love of yours
hadn't rushed into it
& filled it full -
How you ever happened
to choose me as the
one girl in the world
to give your all - that's
what I cant understand
but you did - & I'm not
going to let you be sorry
you're going to be always
glad - for all there
is in me loves all
there is in you - & happiness

always follows where ⁽⁷⁾
theres love -

We must be going now -
so . Loving you always -
your own little girl -
Alma

P. S. I got A in
journalism - Isn't that
fine?

P. S. Home & ready for
Chinese S. S.

Found your letter
waiting -
Love
Alma

Mrs. Eric Stearns
3006-20th St. N.E.
Wash. D.C.

July 2, 1922

WASHINGTON, D.C.
JUL 2
2 29³⁰ PM
1922

ADDRESS
YOUR
TO
STREET AND
NUMBER
CENTS

JUL 5 1922

Mr. Eric S. Stearns
Pratt,
Kansas.

Genl. Del.