

Wednesday afternoon.

My dear Mary.

This has been a rainy day, it sure rained hard for a while this morning.

I got to sleep a little longer this morning. There won't be any thing done in the fields this week.

We was just getting a fine start, the tractor was now working fine I did not make a stop yesterday morning I just set there and kept it going.

It seem pretty slow when
the aeroplane fly over

Our garden is coming
up, the pansy are blooming
we picked them of one.

I have been filling the cracks
in the little bed room up stair
Today, I can work in the
house while it is muddy out door.

my dear I wish that you
were down here these rainy day
It would make the day more
priced.

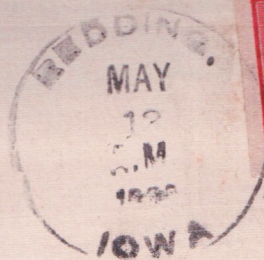
The curtain rods came yesterday.

I dont think we will get in
the eighty that we have rented
the way it is looking now if
we get this in at home we
will do good.

The news are short all I know
to tell you is that I love you.

As Ever yours.

E. H. A.



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