

Mar 21 - 1926

Sunday Noon

Dearest Albert: -

Just got home from Sunday School and church. Don't you think I'm the good girl by doing all this. I wondered all the time I was sitting there if you were doing the same thing. Was I right or wrong? You know how where you'll go if you don't. I'm not giving you a sermon but I'm merely telling you. If you do as good as you did last Sunday however - I believe you'll get through those pearly gates.

We've been having quite a bit of excitement in Marion such as announcements parties and etc. Norma Boatright had our club Friday night and announced her marriage. She and Dutch Hartwell were married Nov. 18 in Vandalia. She sure did keep it a secret. I'm having a shower for her Tuesday night at the house. You

can depend on Ruth to have plenty of work to do until its all over. Marie is going to help me but at that it will keep two busy.

Florence Surat married last week too so between parties and frolics I've been rather busy. At that - I havin't one time forgotten who I love hon. You always know that "I do". Absolutely a week seems like an age to stay away from you but such is life in small towns, isn't it honey. As long as we both love each other - guess everything will turn out alright in the end, won't it babe?

I was over at Herrin yesterday and purchased myself a new hat. You should see your girl all dressed up in her spring outfit. I just more than strutted this morning. Think I'll drive over to Carbondale this afternoon. Such a pretty day and you never can tell but what a little excitement might turn up. Its a shame Centralia is so far away. Don't know that I'd bother myself much if it was closer since you don't seem very interested in coming down here on Sunday.

Don't worry A. J. - If you had
rather stay in Centralia or near
there - That's exactly what I want
you to do. You know I'm not much
on wanting people to do things they
don't like to do. Ruth, Helen can
always find something to do.
No - I'm not mad either. You might
think by what I just said I was
on the war path but far be me
from that. When anything runs
through my mind I just naturally
write it down.

Mother has gone to my grand-
mother's today. She'll be back tonight
so don't suppose I'll have to be
Chief Cook as I have been doing.

Stanley has run up to me a
dozen times asking me if I'm
writing Albert a letter. He gets
awfully wise sometimes. How's
Billy Pat Ryan? He is so cute.
I think that age is the cutest
age for kids.

Well honey - I don't know
of anything special to tell you.
Just be good and love me always.
You know Albert that I always
look forward to your coming down
so let me know when that date will
be.
Yours Always
Ruth.