4-9-1920
Friday Evening

My dear Mary:-
The weather has been pretty nice the last few days, the fields has begun to dry again.
I read your kind letter my dear, I only wish that I could write a letter like that one.
My dear you are certainly a loving dear I sure love you and always will, that is a long time but life with out love would not be worth living would it dearie.

My dear I wish that I was going to be with you Sunday but the way things look now I won't get up this weekend.

My dear I think of you all the time even when I am asleep some time I dream that I am with you.

Fred sold four head of cattle the other day.

Ruth Fred little girl ask Gladys if she was going to have a Aunt Bailey.

Mary Jane is sure a good one, I always did like her ever the first time that I seen her.

That is too bad about her mother, It is sure bad to be sick

I sure wood like to meet Paul to see what kind of a kid he is I seen his picture once upon a time.

Many dear I am getting sleepy I will close this one for this evening and may write some tomorrow.

Goodnight my darling dear With Love and lot of Kisses My dear

Yours
C. D. G.

Miss Mary E. Bailey.
1128 W. 27 Street
Des Moines.
Iowa.