

April 20 1920

My dear Mary:-

I expect you
are thinking what has
become of me. Well I
am still down here but
have been putting off writing.

It has been raining
down here every since
Sunday morning.

It didn't rain any
down here ~~last~~ Thursday
thank goodness we didn't
bucash any. We got
seventy acres of Oats
sowed in spite of the wet
weather.

This is sure a wet
moon for sure I
wouldn't care if it
would dry up a little.
for a few days.

My darling I wish you
were near to I could
spend the rainy night
with you while I could
not do any thing else how
nice it would be.

I won't be long till
we will be together all the
time and how much nicer
that will be.

My dear it is quite sure
that I will come up
saturday some time unless
something turn up that I
don't know anything about.

We have been trying
to clean up the house during
the wet weather. When
it dries off so we can
work in the fields we
will half to work there
for it has almost got to be
done by a certain time.

We can get it done alright
if it just give us a few
dry days.

My dear I expect you
looked for me up last
Saturday but I couldn't
get away I had a patch
of oats that I wanted to
get in before it rained
and we just did.

We have got about 10 acres
at home to sow and about
fourty on another farm
we rent, we won't be
out any thing if we don't
get them for we give grain rent.

The aeroplane has got to
Redding, it has made six
flights, I havn't took a
ride in it yet or even been
up to see it.

My dear I think I will
get up this week end for
we can not work in the
if the river is not out
maby I can get McElvain
take me across in the
aeroplane but it is quite
sure that I will be in N. M.
Sometime Saturday.

Since it is getting late
I will bring this to a close
hoping to see you Saturday
Goodnight my darling dear
Sweet dreams.

As Ever your sweetheart,
E. L. G.



Miss Mary E. Bailey
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gowa.