

A answer.

Timpson Tex.

June 22. 05;

Miss Esther Pennington:

Dearest one

I will take the greatest of pleasure
in writing you a few lines
as I can't get a word from
you. Darling why don't you
write? are you mad at me?
I know you are though or you
would have wrote before now.
I wrote you a letter three weeks
ago and havent received a
word from you. well I will
tell you a bout what a time I
had Saturday night we went
to an ice cream supper last

Be true.

Saturday night and I sure
 had a time oh yes and my
 Sweet heart come home with me.
 it wasnt Tammie either the
 supper was at Mrs & Mrs Howlers
 it was 1.30 o'clock when we got
 home. but it was a mile and
 a half from here. Oh. Ray
 Esther Archie has come home.
 and now we can come. but
 it dont guess you want me
 to come. we was fix my to come
 down there last Sunday
 and Archie ask me when
 I had heard from you and
 I told him. and he said
 for us not to go that you all

C. I am coming

might not be at home and
 said wait till I heard from
 you. so I havent heard yet.
 I hope you are not mad at
 me. I have got a bushel to
 tell you. Oh what a time
 I had last Sunday. Misses
 Anna Kate & Ola Jims were
 here Sunday eve. Oh yes and
 Bertha Gardner. We went home
 with them from Sunday
 school and they come home
 with us in the after noon
 ask Bertha what a time we
 had. well I guess you are
 mad and dont want to
 hear from me so I guess

D. Corning,

I had better close. please excuse
bad writing for I am so
afraid you want answer.
I cant hardly write.
please answer this letter
and tell me. what is the
matter with my dearly
beloved darling.
from your truest
friend
Joe Neworthy.