

2-15-1926

Letter from H. F. Belber (Frank) to Martha Alice Stewart, [15] February 1926

Frank Belber

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/parch_corr

Recommended Citation

Belber, Frank, "Letter from H. F. Belber (Frank) to Martha Alice Stewart, [15] February 1926" (1926). *Correspondence and Documents*. 46.

https://egrove.olemiss.edu/parch_corr/46

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Martha Alice Stewart Collection: Time on Parchman Farm, 1930s at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Correspondence and Documents by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

Monday Evening
740

My dear Sweetie:

Sure glad to receive your

Note. —?

I wonder what my baby
is doing this P.M.? gone to
the show I suppose so that
is about all that one can
do around this place.

I sure did miss you
last night and also to-
night so one to come around
and ask you how you feel
and give you a smile, I
can't hear those feet tripping
up and down the hall But
I sure am living in hopes that
it won't be long before I
can hear them again.

Oh dear you missed your

guess for I did not take the
Luminal at all last night
and I sure did sleep from
about 10 P.M. until 6:30 this
a.m. was awake only once
and back to sleep, now can
you beat that? hope I can do
as well to night, but that
does not keep me from want-
ing my sweetheart.

Sweetie I finished the scarf
yesterday and will send it
and that D - top to you
tomorrow, so I will rest
for awhile.

So someone else is not
sleeping at night, just think
of what you told me was
every night about 1:30 a.m.

"Now you go to sleep" same
to you old dear.

Say you snap out of
that old job that you haven't

done any thing for me, for you
have done more than you will
ever know.

Bob. I am awfully love
to hear you say just what
you think of me, (makes no
difference how bad it might
be) and I will always be
waiting and I hope that if
the time ever comes that you
will tell it.

Alice I never put anyone
on their honor your word is
good enough for me any time,
But if you see that your
curiosity is getting the best
of you, you may open it
Friday evening and get your
disappointment over with as
I believe you said from
something about me getting

fat, just what did you
mean, fat like a toothpick —
The gang was over for a few
minutes last night said
they just came over to see
the new nurse,

I was over there for a few
minutes to night had to go
over to the canteen but was
not gone long.

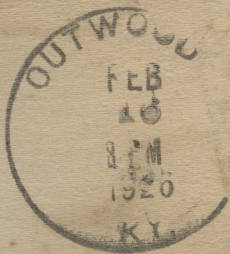
say you it might be
a good idea for you to write
a gain before Saturday or
I might take you across.

my love and then that should
be one more to your list.

well. Sweetheart I might
forget to eat but I will never
forget Alice.

Love

Frank,



Miss Martha A. Stewart.
Outwood.
Ky.