

Nicodemus, Kans.

Oct. 3, 1908.

Dear Ala.

Mountains fall and
leaves may rise
But my love for
you will live
Through it all

Ruth Mitchel

Nicodemus Kans

Nov 15 18

I never knew before
how sweet true
love could be but
now and for ever
more I will true
to none but you

Your Friend
Worthley, Ande.