Kuth ann Pyle, 629 Jake St.

MR. TOM P. WALKER

Saturday night my Jaughing Sweetheart, December 16, 1916! That means that the long time once mentioned has now some to three big long years. Bosh it has been a long time hasat it - yet not once have we for gotten that wonderful pledge, and now that the long time is nearly

all "was" we can be happy og ain in that night. Sucalay when I said that long time" I had me my mind a vision of things just as they are now- a good start with the firm. now we must pray that all the other difficulties are removed. They aren't nearly so large as this beg one seemed

then. Had a good time in Boston Dhursday. Campfael took me to huch and we had a great old talle. The told me that several fellows had gnen encouraging reports of my worls, and also that I had started well toward making good. We spale of

you, and be sure said a heap of fine things about my sweetheart. Had a chance to line up some SA Es, too, then at seven I found myself at the y.m.c.a. with a fellow. Stepped in next door to bear Belly Sunday, after that I tools in a bit of the allied

Osagaar. Sot into bed at 1.30 - some tried bay, Sreat snow today, or nother lost night Dais morning wagous, and most machines were descarded, sud the business sud pleasure of the town was done on sleegles. pouge they call em. couldn't keep my eyes off the streets loday -

The sleigh-bells do malse pretty music. Puto pep into a fellow Sent a box to mother for the wallseis Christmas tree, and in it is a remembrance for you. Ileought getting it there, where we have had our christmas the last few years. Due follos well certainly enjoy it

I brow. Wish I could be Santa claus. . youd enjoy mother's Haulesgwing Cetter, especially the way she writes about her gerls. you are one of the family for sure - e real heart and soul member. How so you letre my new cards? Dhose are mostly for Pettsburg.

Oh there's a clepping too. Just thought that I veiglet to make a pretty good husband for that woman. Here I go, Sweetheart, with a Grand new, three year ald: picture of Kufus Cenn, my love. who's kept the fire buglet for a long time, and who well soon come to me more sweetheart than wer. Some a pele to you -

HUSBAND WANTED TOO MUCH PORK