

28 Fernwood Ave.,  
Bradford, Mass.

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HAVERHILL  
NOV 30  
4:30 PM  
1922  
MASS



Mrs. Jont. Walker

Port Coquitlam,  
B. C.

of W. S. Pyle.

Canada.

wed, eve.  
10.30 P.M.

Sneaky mine:-

Have just had Betty up to  
U no, and now I sit down to  
talk to you awhile.

after playing around with

Ralph Williams and Lemmon  
awhile waiting for Wittie to come  
from lunch and Sperry got over  
a conference I ~~got~~ found a chance to  
talk Bogie for about an hour -  
then five o'clock came around,

I got Dale to ride up with  
me - collected Sabine as per  
schedule (exact) and we were

home at 6.30 as we promised.

Ann was already asleep, and

Betty was a "big girl" whimping

to go to sleep. I took her up and every thing was humming along - Betty was glad to see Sabine and I know she recognised her.

Had those stuffed peppers that you started yesterday and um-um they were good - and the salad and the cake - gee weren't we dressed up for Sabine? Have a nice chicken for tomorrow and well like it too - only how well all miss our ma ma. (Gee I'll keep am interested in saying it.)

was out to the works awhile tonight - the holders are low again. Harold and Louise were right on the job. Louise agreed to let the Dodge go long ~~off~~ enough to take the deer meat to Vittie

Friday morning. Sweet of her eh? Ed Chesley came into the office with Sandy tonight - He's kind of a lovely ~~soul~~ and says most of his spare time outside of work and the hospital is spent at the club. He knew all about your going away but said he did not tell Margaret because he knew it would bother her considerably. He also told me that he had been instructed several times to get you

and take you to the hospital  
but he never got to it. Now  
he is awful sorry. I hope you  
can write to her because I  
know she likes you very much.

Mother and Sabine had a  
whitening contest at supper.  
Sabine had to tell her all  
her experiences in getting  
around Boston and she was  
awfully funny about it. Mother  
takes her new responsibilities  
in awful good spirit and is  
not a bit fussed about it. Why  
we're not going to have a bit  
of trouble. The Sat. eve. Post  
came today with a picture  
of Santa making toys and  
Betty was just wild about it

she had to tell all about  
mama going to get santa to  
come to our house and how  
she was going to be such  
a good girl, so he'd stop  
and leave something. All the  
dolls in the picture were  
being made for her.

So's letters came today.

Bob Hesson, J. M. Fulton, and  
some more Nevadans have  
been in wash. and showed  
her a good time. A fellow  
named Manson, who says he  
knows me, presented her with  
some Benedictine cardial for  
our Christmas dinner. Sic is

so scared she'll be caught  
with it that she says she  
wants to pour it down the  
bath tub. I'll write her  
immediately.

I hope, Sweetheart, that  
when you get ~~the~~ this ~~that~~  
you will have found things  
on the mend at home. I have  
not heard from your father so  
I know your mother's con-  
dition is no more serious.  
In the morning your father will  
know just when to expect you.  
I'm praying for you all the  
time, my Sweetheart, and I'll  
be awful lonesome till you  
come back - but don't come till  
everyone is comfortable. Loads of kisses  
from us all E.T. x