

28 Fernwood Ave,
Bradford, Mass.



Mrs. Jont. Walker,
Port Coquitlam,
B. C.

of W. D. Pyle, Canada

Saturday evening.

Rufus old Sweetheart,
got your first letter
today - the one started in
Detroit and mailed in Kalamazoo.
Wh it was wonderful to hear
from you even tho' it was
two days old. I'm in hopes
there'll be a real loving one
at the office tomorrow. I'm
especially glad to read that
you're eating something. I just
knew you'd be figuring how
much stuff it would buy for
the house. Mother is knocking wood,
but she wants you to know
that Betty has earned the right
to wear her black shoes
every day since you left.

even with things like that both of those kids are doing their best to make things easier in your absence. Only Betty thinks you've been gone long enough now, and wants you to bring Santa Claus right along. She also expects you to fetch Beta and Uncle Bert along. Do you see you have a fairly large order.

Paid up the taxes in full today, and also Pauline Peabody's bill - Paid my insurance too so your mind can rest at ease on all those scores. And if you need money don't hesitate to ask for it because I can arrange it easily.

I'm wondering if you attended the Garrison - O'Neil nuptial in Chicago as announced in the enclosed clipping. Mother is looking through the Gazette and will save out a few clippings for you.

Mrs. Hughes was here today and turned out a good days work, including washing, ironing, and house cleaning. She's coming again next Wednesday.

Everyone is asking for you altho' I haven't heard yet from that crowd of girls nor have I called them up. They'll probably read it in the papers and call me about it. Mrs. Bell was in the office today asking how we were

getting along and if we'd
heard from you. Edith
called mother up today too.
Pete has a bad cold but
Edie is doing nicely and
so is Elizabeth.

I want to fill the
balance of this page with
just sweet little silliness
for my sweetheart all alone.
It's kind a tough being
without you and I can't
appreciate how you ~~felt~~
feel when I sneaks off. If
I had you here now I'd almost
squeeze you to death, and
just love you so hard you'd
ask me to stop - I'm
wanting you a lot. Sweetheart -
and you'll sure find out when
you come home - the kid ^{rose from all} ~~the~~ ^x ~~the~~ ^x ~~the~~ ^x ~~the~~ ^x ~~the~~ ^x