

*J.P.W.*

PENTUCKET CLUB  
HAVERHILL MASSACHUSETTS



*Sabin's*

*Mrs. Tom P. Walker*

*Port Coquitlam  
B. C.*

*of W. S. Pyle*

*Canada.*

Sunday -

Dec. 10 - 1922

Putt, dear girl -

Here I came up to Haverhill thinking I would keep Frances company for a Sunday while

Tom was out, and beheld you - I walked in yesterday afternoon and heard loud talkings on the upper floor - thought Frances was having some

Conversations with your  
daughters preparatory to  
bringing them down  
so quietly disposed of  
my garments (ain't this  
elegant language) and  
was about to swipe  
a candy from a boy on  
the kitchen table when  
who comes stalking in  
but ~~Evabelle~~ Big sur-  
prise. Aunt Corie wrote  
me, but she and Paul were  
not very well so for the  
present she cannot accept  
your invitation, but I know  
that if the time comes when  
she feels she can be  
spared she'll surely come.  
Hope your Mother is steadily

improving and your  
father too - and that  
you'll soon be in the  
boom of your faculty -  
Bet - tee says you  
are planning to bring  
Sauting classes with  
you, and a little better  
~~for~~ toy for Bet -  
tee (Little Elephant  
Annie is not in it -  
but she seems to thrive  
in spite of it all -)

S: bnie -



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Monday evening.

My Sweetheart what's in trouble! -

Do you mind if I cried  
just a little bit when I read  
your letter today - the first  
since you got to the folks?  
I read into your lines all  
the anguish that a fellow's  
ever called out to meet, and  
I just couldn't help overflowing.

How thankful I am  
you are there. One can't imagine  
anything more helpless or hopeless  
than those two dear people  
trying to fight it out alone -  
and I don't question a minute  
that you are in your proper  
place right now. You must



see them through now, because  
they've seen you through a great  
many tight places, and you are a  
better tonic than any doctor in  
the world can give. And how they  
love you. When you told about  
yours and Betty's pictures on the  
calendar I gave way for fair. You  
are the whole world to them and  
it's the biggest blessing of their life  
that ~~they~~ you went out there.

Betty has a new one - ask her  
if she's cold, or tired, or hungry -  
"No, not a bit" and she says it  
awfully cute. Don't know where she  
got it either. Ann is the most  
peppy kid you ever saw. And these  
cold mornings out of doors she gets  
absolutely numillion shelsa. Just  
a big line apple - that's all. And  
Sweetheart they haven't given us  
a minutes worry since you left.  
Never a sign of anything wrong.  
Just plain healthy all the time.

I'm surprised you worry about  
mother - she was never in better  
health - and so far as being  
tired - it can't be done. Eva  
says she looks younger every  
day - and she has loads more



pep than Sabine. Today  
with Eva all to herself  
she is radiant - and  
Eva has turned, ~~to~~  
like a Trojan. There is  
absolutely no cause in  
the world to worry  
about us, save enough  
Sneaky. 'Course we're  
lonesome for you - and  
want you a lot, but we  
can stand it lots  
better than your mother  
and Dad. Please don't  
hurry home - stay there  
for the holidays - and  
then when you come  
home we'll have our

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christmas. The kids  
will never know the  
difference, and it will  
be all the more fun  
for us to have you  
here with your mind  
at ease.

won't you give your  
mother and your Dad  
our very best love -  
and tell them that  
Betty prays for them  
every night - and for her  
mother too. We're all  
pulling our best for you  
and that will count some.



and you my wonderful  
wife - please don't lose all  
that strength you've fought  
so hard for. Stop all this  
worrying when you know  
you're doing all you possibly  
can. 'cause when you come  
back we want you in good  
shape. you will won't you?

now I'm walking home  
for the exercise and mailing  
this on the way. when I turn  
in it will be the same lonely

empty feeling - but oh when  
you can come - then I

has you for good and all.

Good night my sweetheart -  
an ocean of wonderful love

to you and a squeezing that

will just naturally suffocate

you. a kiss all round from

us all, and a million from

me to you -

x x x x x x x x  
x Lover Tom x  
x x x x x x x x