

28 Fernwood Ave.,  
Bradford, Mass.

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Mrs. Ruth Pyle Walker,  
Port Coquitlam,  
B. C.

Jo W. S. Pyle

Canada.



STONE & WEBSTER  
INCORPORATED

NEW YORK

BOSTON

CHICAGO

MANAGEMENT DIVISION

PERSONAL AND  
CONFIDENTIAL

147 MILK STREET, BOSTON  
December 20, 1922.

Mr. Tom P. Walker,  
Haverhill Gas Light Company,  
Haverhill, Mass.

Dear Tom:

It is with much pleasure that I advise you that in recognition of your services this last year the Firm has approved increasing your yearly salary to \$4,500 effective January 1, 1923.

With sincere congratulations, and wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am

Yours very truly,

*Margaret L. Sperry*

*Many thanks for your card and calendar.  
I am very glad to have both.*

SCHOOL.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Sargent of 19 Tenth avenue announce the engagement of their daughter Florence to Mr. C. D. Roberts of 1 Sheridan street. Mr. Roberts is the son of Benjamin Roberts.

Christmas Eve.

Sweet wife o' mine,

It's the night before  
Christmas but poor Betty  
doesn't know it - she thinks  
it's a long way off - but she  
won't mind a bit because when  
Christmas comes - mamma will  
be here, and how she does  
want her mamma. Every morning  
Daddy has to tell her about  
how mama went away on  
the choo-choo train to see  
~~mama~~ the other nannie who  
is so sick. But pretty soon  
she is going to get on the  
train again and Betty is going

to Boston on the cho-choo train with  
Daddy and meet mama. and then  
Santa Claus will be here and we'll  
have a "christens" tree and everything.  
Today she went into the garage  
where we have the tree stored, and  
ran out with her hands slapping -  
"Oh Daddy! see the christens tree",  
Last night we put up some bells  
and holly, and this morning Ann  
nearly screeched her head off over  
them. She's been talking to them  
all day - Oh but she's the peppy  
little lamb. She stands on her knees mostly now.

Friday night Florence Sargent  
and Gertrude Bitts announced their  
engagements at a party at Sargent's  
house. They're both wearing pretty  
fancy diamonds now. Gertrude's maiden  
name is Littlefield, and he lives in  
Riverside, but I don't know him.  
Went to the white church this  
morning then again this afternoon  
with Eva to hear "The Messiah", and  
tonight I'm going to Trinity to practice  
for tomorrow for Xmas service. Some  
gossip abt. Trinity Bill Page has  
been nominated for treasurer, and  
poor Harris is left out. maybe  
he wanted to quit. I don't know, but  
Bill says he won't have any job there.

The Pentucket Christmas  
Ball is wed. night. Can you  
come? Please do. I've invited  
the Schells, and we're going  
with the Chesleys. By the way  
Margaret is doing beautifully since  
the boy came. She told me  
to send you oodles of love.  
She didn't entrust any kisses  
with me tho'.

Sent about sixty cards  
around Hamerhill yesterday -  
ten for Betty and Ann. Also  
bought presents for the Chesley  
kids and also Elizabeth, and Barbara from  
B. & A. The boxes are com-  
mencing to pile in and we're stacking  
them on the piano waiting for you.  
We sure 'mf won't do anything

till you come.

a few moments ago a crowd of young people sang some Christmas carols in front of the Barbers for the crippled girl. They sounded pretty too. <sup>Just</sup> Just came from Trinity rehearsal. We went down with me to send some night letters one to you for me, and two to Wash. The office was closed, tho'; so Sis came up to church and the Deacon spread himself to show her a good time. I thought he was giving her confession cause he heard some of the boys.

Today we had a New England boiled dinner - tomorrow we have duck. when you come we have venison

and everything that goes with it.

Mrs. Schell got word yesterday from Keokuk that Myrtle Cameron McGinnis had been called home suddenly on account of her mother's illness, and that she died before Myrtle got there. Too bad, especially after the circumstances that attended Myrtle's marriage.

I'm enclosing Mr. Sperry's very cheering letter and also a copy of the latest Gas Bulletin. Please bring the letter back with you.

Sweetheart I'm getting so awful lonesome for you - lots worse than ever before. Haven't said much about it because I didn't want you to be discontented. The only thing that keeps me from packing up and following you is that I might pass you on the way. I am comforted a great deal tho' because you can be with your mother and Dad. It's been many a year, since you did that, and this will be a memory they will cherish for years. And you'll still have your Christmas home - so it will be double joy for you. Only you won't care if I'm more lonesome than I've ever been before.



