

28 Fernwood Ave.,
Bradford, Mass.



Mrs. Ruth Pyle Walker,
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Bradford
Mass.

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new year's eve.

My Sweet wife.

wonders what you're doing tonight. If you moved today - how the change went, and everything. Maybe a wire tomorrow will tell all about it. I'm getting so excited about your coming that I'm just like a bride on her wedding day. Hope you don't disappoint now. You won't will you?

The enclosed picture is Betty and Ann out for a ride yesterday afternoon. They had a wonderful time too. Your youngest daughter is getting to be the worst little beggar you ever heard of. She screeches

loud enough to split your ears till she gets your attention and then starts eh! eh! eh! in the most pleading tone till you give her what she wants. Today mother took her handkerchief from her pocket, and was putting it to her nose when Ann blew hard enough to blow her head off. She really has lots more sense than Betty (?).

Today Betty made a bed on the floor of her doll's things - for Daddy no less. Then she decided to use it herself. When Eva came in she whispered "Don't make so noisy - Betty's going to sleep." Can you beat either one of them?

Yesterday afternoon I worked in the cellar and shoveled snow - this morning I went to church to sing the solos as Harry Welch was away, and this afternoon he and I took the Schell's and Shorty Miller to hear the Dufts Glee Club at the Pentucket Club. We walked over for the exercise, and it's been a nice day. Now it's eleven and Eva's washing the day's dishes. The delay is due to her making two dozen sandwiches for a snowshoe

trip tomorrow. Many and
Harold Goodwin have got up a
good sized party to go out to
their camp somewhere in Newton
for the day. Mother wants us to
go and we're looking forward to
a good time.

Friday night I (or rather
the H. G. S. Co.) gave a reunion
dinner to the committee that
put Martin, Lewis and me ~~across~~
across in the last campaign.
It was a real successful affair
and I know it made the bunch
feel better about not getting
a big contribution. It had been
blizzarding for two days and
coming home I got out of the
beaten track, ran into a sub-
vert, and broke my front axle

It's all fixed now, however.

We're busy at the office getting out the December figures. Dayton intends to have his report finished tomorrow night ready to take in to Boston Tuesday morning. Bet there won't be many ahead of him. He certainly has his crew working hard on it, and he's as enthusiastic as a kid over it.

I wish you were here right now, Sweetheart, so we could start the new year in each other's arms. It's nearly that time now and I could give you a loving that you'd renewed for a long time. I haven't forgotten yet the night before you left - and shan't for a time either.

Every night and morning Betty insists on kissing your picture. I have two of your graduation pictures on the dresser and she adores them. I do too, Arealy, and more and more I cuss you out for not having one taken. Will you ever let me have a picture of you? So think that your youngsters have to go back over five years for your likeness. I should have one of those with Betty up there.

Good night, kiddie, a loving good night with hugs and kisses and everything and a wappy new year to you all.

Love
Dorothy