

Feb 16
1923

at Home, C
Friday Evening
10 o'clock

my own dearest boy -

I'm wondering ~~about~~
a hundred things about
you tonight - and hope
I shall hear about a
few of them to-morrow.

I've started packing
a little, and don't like
it much. These rooms
made such a happy
little nest, I hate
to fly away - I wonder
what sort o' birds will

get them next?

Have you thought about the bungalow since you left (?) I'm going to see Mr. Walters + Mr. Irving on Monday. I'm going to put on a very independent, business-like air. and make them think they have a person to deal with that means to have everything right

3) or know the reason why. I do intend to have everything right, too, and am not worried but what I'll get them, either.

Is it cold up there?
The sun shone here all day, but the ice on the trees that the fire-hose sprinkled last night - never thawed at all. That's how warm - it is here.

4)

straight. please note the fold!

How are your ears?
I'm still worried about
them. How are you
feeling? Did you catch
more cold? Please take
good care of yourself
for the sake of your wife
& the future generations.

What there is left of
me here is fine - but
rather lost & incomplete
with my heart so far
away.

I'm loving you every minute
dear - and praying for God
to help us in all our plans
your own little girl for always
Alma.

I dare not write but one folder full of
on account of attaching letter #

