

Monday Evening.

Dear Girl,

Do you mind if I write you again so soon? I can't have you here to talk with so I am just going to write to you a few minutes before I go to bed. It is only 8:15 but I am in my room all ready for bed & my bathrobe on, writing. I just couldn't go to bed without saying Hello! to you anyway.

To-day has been a punk day. Started in with a thunder shower this morning & it just poured all day until I got home

Then it cleared off & the wind is blowing a young hurricane & it is a whole lot colder out. I had to go to office early as I went in on the electric.

To-night I started to take Albert for a ride & I got to Mills Ave., & a man stopped us & wanted me to take him to Chesapeake junction in 10 minutes to catch a train. We started off alright but he didn't know the way & we took the wrong road & went out into Md. somewhere & back, we took 3 different roads before we finally hit the right one. We got there at last & of

course by that time had missed the train. I brought him back to 15th & H. & left him there. Believe me I was just about frozen to death by that time as we were travelling full speed for about 1 1/2 hours. I only had on a sweater.

I hope dear that you are getting better weather in Pa. than we are having. It looks to-night as though to-morrow would be clear & cold.

I didn't get a letter from you to-day dear but I know it will be here to-morrow. Please write as often as

you can steal the time
to do so.

Am going to go &
look for our star when I
finish two & then go to
bed & think about you
& wonder what you are
doing to-night.

Will stay for to-night
but I will write to-morrow
night if your letter gets
here. I hope you are feel-
ing just fine & getting
lots of rest. Good Night.

All my Love to you dear,

Erin