

To F. G. Stearns.

28 Pearl st.,

Frammingham, Mass.,

Dec. 21, 1919.

Dear Alma,

I have not heard from you yet & I can't wait any longer so am starting another letter your way.

Believe me dear, I have been some lonesome for you during the last few days. Have you really missed me a little bit? It seems as though I want you more every day I am away from you.

I rather expect a letter from you in the

2.

morning. I surely hope that I get one, too. I sure did run into a bunch of cold weather here. It has been 10° below zero every day until this morning, & that is quite cold weather for me to run into in such a rush.

My last letter was written in a hurry, in just the few minutes I had while Mother was getting lunch. Wednesday right after lunch Mother

& I went to Westboro to
 the hospital to see Father.
 I think he is about the sickest
 man I ever saw. What I
 don't understand is how
 Mother can go up there &
 be so cheerful with him.
 I should think after all the
 troubles & worries of the last
 few weeks, she would be
 sick abed herself.

We came home from
 Westboro & went to the church
 supper. It was a good feed
 too. Roast beef, "mashed Murphy's"

Turnips, Squash, lots of gravy,
 3 kinds of pie, cheese & coffee
 all for 35¢. Afterwards we
 had an exceptionally good
 entertainment. I also met
 a lot of my friends.

Thursday afternoon I went
 shopping with Mather.

Friday I went to
 Boston in the morning. I
 went to see Carl Camerons
 a chum of mine. In the
 P.M. I went out to Brighton
 & visited some friends
 there. I also took a walk

5.

down by the river to see how the ice was. It was pretty good so I walked to Watertown on the river. I spent the night with some friends there. Saturday morning I borrowed some skates & spent the morning on the river. It certainly was a "grand and glorious feelin'" to get on skates again. After lunch Sat. I took a ride in to Boston & took a ferry-boat

6.

ride across the harbor to
East Boston, & took the train
there to Winthrop beach.
It sure was some cold
down there, but I wanted
to get a good look at
the ocean for you dear.
Winthrop beach is just
across a little bay from
Nahant, the place where
those pictures of surf
were taken that were
shown in the Nat. Geographic
Society. I took a few
pictures there but I am

7.

afraid it was a little dark
for them to be very good.
Believe me dear I sure was
wishing every minute that
you could have been with
me there. I picked up
some pretty stones that I
will bring back to you.
I took some pictures of
the ice on the rocks. It
was just beautiful. I
went back out to Brighton
for dinner, & came in
town afterwards & met
Matus & took her to a

8.

Symphony concert. I don't need to tell you it was good. They are always fine.

We got home to Fram - about 11:30 P.M. This morning (Sun) Mother & I went to the Hospital again & found Dad no better. This afternoon Mother & I have been playing together. I went to church to-night & sang in the choir once again. The first time in three years. After church I had lunch at my Aunt's & have just arrived

9.

home. To-morrow morning
I am going to Boston again
& will spend the night
with Carl Camus in Dorchester.
I just couldn't wait any
longer dear for your letter
so had to write this one.
I hope you don't get too
tired reading such an
endless tale of nonsense.
I am going to take my Sax.
into Boston to-morrow &
have it overhauled. Am
also going to visit my
Brother & his wife.

I have got so many things to do in the next week & a half that I will have to let some of them go undone.

The country up here is beautiful now & I do wish you could be with me to enjoy it with me.

There is just a little snow on the ground now but it has been threatening to snow for the last two days.

Please send my mail

to the address I have put
on the first page. The other
one will reach me, but
this one, I think, will be
quicker.

Did your folks leave
you last night as you
expected them too? I
hope dear that you are
thinking of me to-night.
It seems such a long time
to the first of the year. I
am having a wonderful time
here, but I can't forget
you for a minute even.

Christmas day I am going to the hospital in the morning have dinner at my Uncle's & probably spend the afternoon here. I didn't have any paper to write to you on tonight, so I went upstairs to my cousin's house & borrowed this paper. She sends her love too. I didn't say to whom I was going to write, but I guess she had a good idea.

I gave Mother the kiss you sent. She thanked you thru me for it.

13.

My chum Carl, the one I
am going to see in the
morning is just announcing
his engagement. He is head
over heels in love just now
& can talk about nothing
but his Gertrude.

Oh, ye Alma, I
have a job for you right
here in Framingham. I know
a girl here who is teaching
school & is also clear
up to her neck in social
service work among the
Italians. I think she needs

a helper bodley.

I was wondering how C. C. was going to-night in Wash. Please tell me about it when you write.

I will send you a church calendar with this letter, you may find something of interest in it.

Say believe me the car service around Boston is some different than that in Wash. I never appreciated it until just now. You start somewhere here

& your chances are good for getting there in quick time, without jumping the track or blowing out the switch everytime they get a crowd on board.

Please tell Mr. Hamell if it is 10° below zero here & watch him shiver for me. I am going to try & get a camera to bring back with me just to take your picture with. Mother & Lisa want to see your picture, or better still, to

16.

see you.

Please remember me
to everybody at the Hancells.

Remember dear I
am thinking of you all
the time. I hope that you
will have just the best
kind of a Christmas dear.

All my love to you dear.

Eric