

Tuesday P. M.

Dear Girl,

I am so sorry to hear that you have the mumps. Please get over them as soon as possible.

I just came back from Boston this A. M. and believe me I was same pleased to find two letters from you waiting for me. I was beginning to think that you were sick, and you are, but I am glad that you are not so sick, that you cannot write to me.

That was quite a poem of "Mumps" that you sent me. I rather like your poetry.

I will continue my diary to you from where I left off Sunday night.

Monday, I went to Boston again & took my Sax. in to have it doctored. I can't get ^{it} again until Dec. 30th. I met Carl & went over to Cambridge to dinner with him. I also had a good chance to see Ethel, his wife.

I got my "gat" or automatic pistol there. I am thinking of bringing it back to Washington to go shooting in Eastern Branch with.

After dinner we both went over to Dorchester to the job he is working on. He happens to be working near where Carl lives in Dorchester so I walked over there & left my bag so I wouldn't have to carry it around all the afternoon.

About 3:00 P.M. we came in to Boston again & did a little shopping. Incidentally I got you a present which I hope you will like. It is right here in front of me now & I do wish you were going to be here Christmas so that I could give it to you then. Don't you wish you knew what it was dear?

I left Carl about 4:30 & beat it for the office where Carl works, met him, & we took a train out to Dorchester. Sidney Cushing

another chum of mine was coming out
 to Carl's to make a little dinner party,
 but for some reason he didn't come.
 After dinner we just sat around &
 talked. About all he could talk about
 was Gertrude, the girl he is engaged
 to. We did go out for a little walk,
 but you know how much I enjoy
 a walk in the city. We got pretty
 well talked out at 11:00 P.M. & went to
 bed. This morning we got up at 7:00
 A.M. pretty early for me, had breakfast
 & went in town again. He has to be at
 work at 8:30. I left him there &
 took a train to Framingham. I left my
 glasses there last Saturday. I got
 them O.K. this morning & came along
 to Framingham on the next train. The
 first place I went in Framingham was
 to the store where Lora works to find

out if there was any mail here from you. There was & I made tracks in this direction. I have been writing Christmas cards ever since, but have quite now as I want to write to you dear, so that I can mail it this afternoon. You should receive it to-morrow P.M. and I do hope that you will get it to-morrow.

The weather here this morning was very foggy but it cleared up into a beautiful day, very bright & warm. Wish you might be here to go skating with me. I don't expect to go, but I surely would go if you could come along with me. We haven't had any snow since the day I came home, so the skating is still very good.

I am going to move this

afternoon from the Uncle I am staying with now, to another Uncleⁿ who lives only a very short distance from where my Mother & Sister are living. I don't care anything about moving around but I'm afraid one family will be sore if I stay at the other place all the time I am home.

Dear girl, I am thinking quite seriously of coming back one day earlier than I had planned. You know the train might be late & make me late to office if I came back at the last minute. I thought if you didn't have anything special on for New Years Day that you could meet me at the station in the morning, & we would have all day to talk. Of course if your Mumps are not better you couldn't meet me at the station.

Gee, dear you don't know how much
 I really miss you, & I can't tell you
 on paper. I am wondering if you
 miss me just as much. I wish I
 could be there to help you pass the
 time while you are sick. You must
 be very lonesome since your folks
 have gone home. Please dear don't
 wait for my letters, before writing
 each time. Just write as often as
 you want to & I will write every
 two or three days. I am jumping
 around so much that I can't write
 a letter every day but I will write
 every day I am in Frammingham.

Please send my mail to this
 address: - "24" Pearl st., Frammingham Mass
 To F. G. Stearns. Please notice
 that the number is 24 & not 28
 as I said in my letter Sunday night.

Speaking of ink, I'm beginning

to think that I'll need some of that
ink of mine, that you were using to
fill this fountain pen, after writing
these long letters to you.

I haven't been to the
Doctor's or the Dentist yet. I must
go soon or it will be too late
to go here. I sure would like to
bring you some ice-cream this
afternoon. Ice-cream costs nearly
~~twice as much~~ here as it does in Wash.

Where my Mother & Sister
live they have two of the cutest little
children I've ever seen. One little
girl about 4 yrs, & a little boy
about 2 yrs. They are running in here
every few minutes looking for candy
& I'm afraid they get it quite often
too.

I think I had better close

this letter & go down town & get a
 few more cards to send out to-night.
 I do hope your Mumps will
 be a whole lot better by Christmas.
 I will be thinking of you dear
 every minute on Christmas day &
 wishing I could be with you if
 only for a few minutes.

Has "Pat" got 'em yet?
 I think it is about time. What
 say you? My regards to every-
 body at Harwell's, & don't forget "Liz."
 So long for this time.

All my Love to you dear,

Eric