

Christmas Afternoon

Dear Girl,

I have just come back from my Uncles where we went for our dinner & presents. It is only 4:15 now but I am going out to-night and I knew that I would have to leave there early to write to you. I received another letter from you last night but it came too late for me to write last evening as I went out until late.

I am too tired to see what I am writing but I do want to send you a letter to-night. I wish that you could just drop in for a little while & talk to me. I have been terribly

lonesome all day long & I just need you dear to make me feel better. I am wondering if you have missed me

at all to-day?

The last time I wrote to you was Tuesday afternoon. I haven't been doing much since then. Tuesday night I went downtown shopping with Mother & Lura. Wednesday morning I just took a long walk in the woods all alone & just wished that you were with me every minute. I walked almost all the way around a pond in the woods & then cut across the ice to the other side & came home again. It was quite warm yesterday & the ice was pretty soft for skating so I didn't go.

After dinner I read & waited for the mail just hoping

for a letter from you. It didn't
come up to four o'clock so I went
to the dentist's & had some work
done on my teeth. I have got to
go again next Tuesday P.M. When
I came home to dinner your letter
was waiting for me & I certainly
believe I have it well memorized
by this time. It was rather rainy
last night but it turned into snow
by 7 P.M. They had the High School all
decorated on the outside & two big
trees lighted with colored lights
out front. They expected to sing
Christmas Carols but I think
that part of the program was cancelled
on account of bad weather. I
went to a movie show last night

This morning I was up at 8:30 A.M. & my Uncle from Waltham took my Mother, Sister, & I up to the hospital. We came home & went to my Uncle's for dinner. You know the rest, I ate, & ate & ate & ate & ate & still I continue to live. We had the presents after dinner. Gee girl, I wish I could give you your present to-day but I think you will have to wait until I come back.

There is a beautiful sunset to-night. I'll not try to describe it as you say it can't be done. It has turned much colder to-day & I guess the skating will be a lot better to-morrow. Girl dear, I wish you could be with me to-night. I know I shall be dreadfully lonesome without you. Lura & I are going up to a sort of party & there will be lots of my friends

there, but I sure need you to keep from being lonely. Say if you were here you could have all the candy you want, we have a whole pile of candy boxes, all full too, to eat up before I leave.

I would like to tell you what the ocean was like but I can do that no better than I can describe a sunset. I took some pictures there, but could get no good ones of the water as it was too late in the afternoon.

I sure hope your Mumps are much better by this time. I am sorry my mail didn't come any quicker, but I think you must have received at least two good letters by this time. I know just how you feel when you don't get the mail you

are looking for. It seems to me that I should get a letter from you every day, but I don't mean that you should write every day. I sure get lonesome if I don't hear every day. Please don't think that I forget you when you don't hear every day dear. Remember I am not home every day & it is rather difficult to write letters when you are only visiting for one day or night. I am going away to-morrow morning & will not be back here until Sunday night. Monday morning I go to Boston again & stay over night in Brighton. I will write as much as I can even if I have to send you a post-card. Don't you worry about your letters being hurried up yet awhile. Try not to get too "lonesomes" too badly. I've got 'em too so I know

what they are like.

I suppose "Liz" is having a great time to-day. It is one of the big days in her life. Did you manage to get the ring for me to give to her?

If I come back next Wednesday night, I will arrive in Washington at 8:35 A.M. Thursday morning. Please tell me if you can meet me at the station.

They are having a big Christmas party in this house to-night. I have just come up from downstairs. I went down to watch the children's faces when Santa Claus came climbing thru the window. You should see the bunch of toys the children got here. I can hear the kids asking where Santa has gone to.

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Well, dear I must close now & take letter to the Post-office before I go out with Sara. I sure hope that you get this letter to-morrow or Saturday at the very latest.

Remember dear girl I won't forget you even if my letters don't come every day. Just think I will probably be back with you dear a week from to-night. Believe me I will be counting the minutes until I do see you again. I only wish we both worked in Boston so that I could be at home & still have you near me.

all my Love to you dear,

Ernie