

Saturday A.M.

Worcester, Mass.

Dear Girl,

I am wondering how the Mumps are in Wash-  
tun this morning? I sure hope  
they are lots better. I wish  
I could be in Framingham  
a few minutes this morning,  
just long enough to get a  
letter from you that I think  
must have come in yesterday.  
I left Framingham yesterday  
morning & went to Milford,  
& from there to Upton where  
I saw some friends & relatives.  
I stayed there until 7 o'clock  
last night & then came on  
to Worcester to visit Dick,  
my chum who is home from

Dartmouth on his vacation  
 & got here about nine P.M.  
 & we talked until midnight  
 & beat it for bed.

I am writing to  
 you this morning while  
 Dick is running the washing  
 machine for his Mother. I am  
 afraid that this letter won't  
 be very lengthy as he is  
 just about finished now  
 & I think he wants to go  
 skating. I expect to stay  
 here until Sunday P.M.  
 & then go back to Framingham.  
 See girl, I want that letter  
 from you this morning,  
 but then I will soon be back  
 in Wash. again. Believe  
 me I can't come back any  
 too quick to suite me. It.

isn't the city I want to get back to, but just you dear. I don't believe I've ever spent such a lonesome two weeks in my life. I have had plenty to do all the time; but always there was something lacking to make me feel just as happy as I should <sup>be</sup> under the circumstances.

Grace Barnes just came in and told me to give you her love, so here it is: —

Here is Dick now so I must hurry a bit.

It looks like snow this morning & I hope it doesn't snow much as it will be good bye to the skating. I expect Dick & I have been doing something this

morning that you wouldn't approve of in the least. We have been playing cards in front of the fireplace & keeping <sup>the</sup> phonograph running for company.

Do you expect to go back to work before New Years? I haven't heard from you yet, saying that you want me to come back a day early or not. You know I want to come back to you dear just as soon as I can. I only wish you worked up this way & I did too. Wouldn't that be fine? Must close this morning dear.

all my Love to you dear,

Eric