

at Howell's
Thursday Evening

My own dearest boy.

Two letters came
from you tonight.
I'm glad you liked
my voice - for maybe
you might call me
again sometime. 95
cents isn't so bad -
it's worth that -
say, once in six weeks,
to hear each other,
even if our hearts
do go pit-a-pat till

2

we dont know what
we say - isnt it?

clim sorry - sweetheart.
but all those snap-shots
of me are packed away
over at Duncan's & I
wont be able to get
them for a few days.

Anyway there's none
of them very good. &
if you just think of
me when clim happy
& frame me up in
your heart, you'll have
me with you all

3/ the time. I wish I
did have a picture
of you, tho. a nice little
picture for my dresser.

I have you in my
pocket book - three times -
once serious + once
smiling + once when
you married me. Every
time I open the outside
flap - you look out at me,
+ everytime I open the
little one over the writing
pad you smile at me -
+ when I take out the
writing pad - there we
are - just married -

4) I am here at Howell's tonight taking care of Elizabeth while Mrs. goes to the church Congregational meeting.

Next year we are going to have 14 deacons, 7 men + 7 women - that is if they pass on it tonight.

Mr. Young expected to finish Maine this week - & hasn't any idea yet where they will shoot him next. I do hope he doesn't have to go too far. Mrs Young is a sort of a lonesome little body.

I guess I'll have to ⁽⁵⁾
call on her afterner.

I'll see about that water
heater in the house
right away. It seems
as if anyone would
have sense enough to
know it had to be
there tho.

It's icy cold here
today. The coldest
29th of March in 50 yrs.
Everything had started
to grow, & I suspect
considerable harm
has resulted.

at 6:30 this a.m., it
was 18 above 0 - only
two degrees warmer
than our coldest day.

It's getting warm
again tho. & the paper
promises warmer
tomorrow. I don't
mind if the weather
isn't perfect. When
it's real Spring time
it makes me lonesome
for you.

Remember Springtime
in 1920? It was

7) a happy one, wasn't it?

As soon as some good weather comes I want to go to Cheverly. Think next Sunday I'll wander out to Hyattsville + look over those houses again. I don't believe there is any type of house prettier than ours. I look it over every evening, + like

It's better every time.

I think our kitchen will be big enough so we can have a little breakfast table in it - that will save the dining room - & a lot of work in the morning too -

Oh say - will we have a round or a square corner ^{dining room} table? Which do you like best?

I must write to Aunt Augusta now, & tell her you are coming - all my love to you dearest

1835 Hamlin St. N.E.
Washington, D.C.

March 30, 1923



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Eric S. Stearns
Rm 32 - Y.M.C.A.
Jamestown,
N.Y.