

Wednesday Afternoon  
December 24<sup>th</sup>, 1919.  
81<sup>st.</sup>

My own dear Daddy

How I am longing for you today! I have caught myself several times saying, "Artie, if you were only here." "I love you, Artie! I love you! I love you!!" Dearest, the feeling that I have cannot be explained. Homesickness for you has been getting worse and worse all the time. To day it is simply unbearable. I feel like making a mad dash for the railroad station, buying a ticket to Quebec and upon reaching there - well, I'd just as leave walk to Shelter Bay. Oh, this separation is dreadful, Daddy, and hearing that indefinite news about the Montcalm has upset me so much! Daddy, none will ever get me away from you again. When I once get back to you, I am going to stick to you like glue. Yes, I'll be with you every single second. Not even your shadow will have anything

own. Oh! Daddy, I love you so and I am  
h-o-p-i-n-g that my shadow will  
begin soon.

I sent a night letter to you yesterday  
dear, so do not think that I have skipped  
a day writing to you, or rather letting you  
hear from me.

What quite a surprise last night.  
George was here for dinner and Louie Leyer  
came in the evening to help us trim the  
tree. We finished about nine and all sat  
around talking, when the phone rang.  
Sister answered, but as the door was shut  
I couldn't make out who it was. In a  
minute or so she called, "Celeste, a  
gentleman wishes to speak with you."  
I went inside <sup>and</sup> who was it but Gus - I  
mean Albert. He had just reached town  
and said that he would be right up. We were

3

very glad to see him. He surely is looking  
well and said that he has never felt better  
in his life. Georgia and Loren went home at  
eleven but Albert stayed until half past  
twelve. I was telling him a lot about Shetland  
Bay. I think that he will be up next summer,  
dear. He was quite enthusiastic about  
your proposition. Albert is coming up  
to-night to the little ~~Xmas~~ <sup>Christmas</sup> Eve party  
that we are going to have. Mrs. Rothe, Helen,  
Jess, Brother, Boyd, and Miss Fletcher will  
be the other guests. To-morrow our family  
goes down to Rothsay for Xmas dinner.  
I will run down to your house in the  
morning with my little packages and  
say "Merry Xmas" and from there I'll go  
to Rothsay. If Hubbie were only going to  
be here, too, at all these family affairs.  
Oh! how happy I'd be, but next year we'll  
have a nice family party of our own won't we?

4

I have odds of things to  
do now in preparation for this  
coming. Mother hasn't been well  
for the last few days, so sister and  
I are doing everything to give her  
a good rest.

Bye-bye, my sun! I worship  
you, I adore you.

Your friend and ever affectionate  
Bubble

Kisses, hugs  
and everything else.  
B.

P.S. I often mark her (Marguerite) just now  
to tell me she is engaged. Lovely - yes? It  
is however she brought to my party - Mr. McCarter.  
B.