Saturday P.M.
November 22nd, 19__

My own darling,

Sister and I have just returned from Raleigh. We have had a lovely time. We met the rest of the little party at the Pennsylvania Station in time for the 11.42 train and arrived at Elcide's about 12.15. We sat around and chatted until two o'clock and then luncheon was served. We had lovely things to eat and everything was so pretty - forms, place cards, table decorations, etc. - that I think I shall be raving about it for the next few years.
Elsie's mother and father died when she was very young and her two brothers and she have been brought up by two old maid aunts—sisters of her mother. They live in a beautiful home, have lots of money and most important of all are the height of refinement. She is the only girl that I know (I am very sorry to say, for I do wish that there were more) that has been brought up in the atmosphere that I so dearly love. Elsie did not want to depend entirely upon her aunts' financial support, so after completing her high school course went to the Ethical Culture School in New York and took up work in Kindergarten.
She is now the assistant in the Kindergarten at Clift School. But if you back to the afternoon after luncheon I played the piano for them a while and then we played bridge. We had two tables and it was most enjoyable. We took the five-thirty train back to the city.

I have been sewing all evening. Everyone admires the handkerchief case that I have made for Doris, so I am going to make one for Georgie. She will appreciate my handwork and will be crazy about the handkerchiefs enclosed. I will put a card inside saying “From your children.” I will be so glad when I have the Yuma gifts out of the way.
so that Dean continues the pretty things for me, home.

The Thursday I wrote
to Mrs. Grogan, asking if the
guide would continue to run
until January and how often
the trips would be made. This
morning I receive the following
night letter—"Better received today.
Guide and Labrador will arrive
Tuesday. Both vessels will leave
about Wednesday next. Cannot
get definite news of any other
trips this season. If other trips made
will advise you.

S. P. Grogan."

So do hope that the boats will
keep on running, for I want my
Daddy to meet me at Murray Bay.
so that I can spend times
with him. The arrival of these
baskets tomorrow means mail
about Tuesday. Hurrah!!! Hurrah!!!
Hurrah!!! I will be so happy to
hear from you dear, for I am so
very much the opposite when
your letters don't come.

Darling all well again, sweet-
heart. Compassion now? Thank
goodness!

Good-night, my own.
I love you, love you, love
you, Daddy dear

Your ever loving,
Bubbles

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
Sunday A. M.
November 23rd, 1919

My darling Boy,

I got up at seven o'clock this morning and went to early church. We just returned and am about to sit down to a breakfast of griddle cakes with luscious maple syrup right from Vermont. Wish you were here to enjoy them with us. It doesn't seem right to have anything that my husband cannot have. But I suppose that Mac or George is showing his skill in the art. Are they as good as Bertha's?

Speaking of things...
eat, reminds me of something. When you remove the furniture from the McCormick cottages don't forget the things in the kitchen:

wash tub and board
ironing board
iron
broom
tea strainer
muffin tin
flour sifter
sugar bucket
glass jar
egg beater
can openers (cork screw)
meat chopper

The large aluminium pot that mother gave us is in the chest in
and eat dinner. 

Gay, your dining

must drum down stationery

put colour in it before 

get down to it. You only wish to 

I must return to you. 

I will be around to 

Currie will remember me.

Please remember me.
Sunday P.M.

My very dear Daddy,

It is almost
collection time? I want to get
this letter in the box so that you
will receive it on the Labrador
on Sunday the last of the week.

I spent the morning
in the kitchen with mother, learn-
ing how to make goodie. Took a
bath early this afternoon, dressed
and sat in the living room reading
until three thirty when Aunt Elta
and Uncle Henry walked in and
surprised us. They stayed for tea
and have only just left.
I am going to continue my reading of this afternoon. Am almost finished Formula and am at an intensely interesting part.

Good-night, my Daddy. I want to put my arms around you and hug, hugging you. And much, my sweetheart dearest? Please tell me now, now and now again.

All your own,
Wifey.

XXX

P.S. Don’t forget, dear, to come to Murray Bay if the Guide continues to run.

 Lovingly,

But.