

Monday Evening

December 22nd, '19

80th

My beloved Daddy,

This morning Boyd came up early and we went down town. The crowds were perfectly terrible. It took us from nine until one to get some holly, almonds, dates and stamps. I had an awful headache when I reached home. I thought that a good brisk walk would do me good, so right after luncheon I went up to Hilda's. She was going

out, so from there I went to
Margaret Edges. She was anxious
to take a walk, too, and we went
all around Branch Brook Park.
It was a beautiful overhead, but
under foot – Oh, my! My feet
were soaking wet when I got back,
and being unwell I had to make
a dash for hot water and alcohol.
The walk cured my headache, tho
I feel perfectly splendid to-night.

We have just finished dinner
and now I am going to get ready

for the theatre. Sister, Doris
and I are going together and Brother
Jess and Helen Rothe. After the
performance we will meet and go
some place for a bite to eat. Daddy,
do you know what I wish?
Guess, dearest!

I must run along.

Good night, my Love. I want
to put my arms around you, dear
and hug and kiss you another
time, another time, another time,
and forever.

Your little baby,
Bubbles

Sweetheart, Later.

Home after a vey pleasant
Evening. The show was very
pretty and we had a nice little
time with brother after it.

Another, good night, my dearest.

All the love in the world.

Yours forever,

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