

Sauramy Darling;

Just - a little note - tonight -
to tell you how much I love you. It is
Christmas and seven thirty o'clock.

Have had a great - big tea party with
frozen eggs and all such sporting things
and therefore I can just - go to bed.

Oh Sauramy if you could ever know
how I've missed you this day. Just
to have that wonderful feeling that
you were around & I'd give all in the
world. Perhaps it sounds queer to
hear me talking like this but perhaps
you can understand dear that - us

one else could ever be what you are to us.

I had a Xmas tree and loads of Holly
there with Charlottes gloves and mine
the house really looks pretty. John was
here and it was night - I had a dance
with him at 8 o'clock and told him
you sent your best. He said "I had a
letter of my own thank you in your
message is all" in a very laughing
manner. He is a splendid little boy
but I can't feel the same to him because
he just came to the house and never
mentioned anything that had happened.
He knows you are the only one in
the world worth while to be proud of
him for that.

Saura dearest my heart can't
talk so it seems I can't tell you
how much I love all your gifts.

The shoe buckles are perfect - little treasures
and I so longed and longed for them.
I was sure I never could have them
and then my Fairy god-mother comes
along. Then the silk stockings are such
beauties and I feel it is a crime to
recede such things when I never seem
to be able to return them. Perhaps some
time I'll be able to show in some small
way all the appreciation I have heaped
up. Then the telegram - it just
came before I went to mass and today
hope if I received any things they
will be transferred to you. Last of
all your picture dear. It is so sweet-
and beautiful and so like my Laura.
It has been in the living room so
far because I was so proud that I
wanted everyone to see but it must
come up stairs tonight because I

can't - be selfish any longer. When I
was in Texas I had the old little one
with me and he never he neglected
out - I'll last too now.

Arthur Rowland sent me
beautiful sweet peas and orchids from
Texas. I don't - I like? I got thirteen
pounds of candy. Charlotte gave me
two small - little pins, pearls and coral.
Doris a lovely little Ark and Craft-
smen. Then I got lots of lovely folk
things.  2111.

Little Sweetheart I'm glad you
like George. He is so improved that some-
times I can't - believe it. So nice to all
the girls now. Just before he came he
wrote and said he had seen you and
had such a good time but his only
regret - was that - you weren't
coming home.

Well dearie girl I must get some
supper for Charlotte & good bye for
now. With all my love and every
good wish & blessing in the coming
years. A million hugs and kisses
thy love
your own
— Gladys. —

A Charlotte send her best and
says she will write soon.

J. F. McCONNELL, M.D.

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