

My own dearest Laura:-

To say that my pen red least-
has ached ever since you went away would it-
beque to express it. Laura dear I re-
missed you more than you can ever
know, but Summer is coming and you.
Please don't think I have neglected writing
but have thought of you every minute
and I trust you'll understand when I
tell you all about it.

To begin with, Wednesday we got
word that Uncle would arrive on Friday
and Thursday morning Maryon phoned
and said "what is this I hear about someone
coming today." I got up & thought I
meant Uncle and told her it was Friday

21.
But it seems that Mr. Curtis told her George
was coming. That was all I knew about it.
That afternoon we had an old fashioned
darning club meeting here and in
walked George.

He doesn't look at all well
but seems to be getting a little better
each day. Isn't it a shame that he had
to leave college? The doctor seemed to think
it was the only thing to do. He is clanking
with Mr. Curtis so if will be nice for him
there.

Goldie arrived Friday morning and
you can imagine how wonderful it was
to see her. It seems I spend all my time
hugging her. She is so precious, Laura.

Saturday night - Cilex gave a dinner
party at the Golf Club. It was really
lots of fun. This is the way the table went -
Mr. Hall, Gladys, & Mrs. Jackson, Anne,
John, Helen & Jack, Frank W. C., Mrs. Hall
Roland, Dorsey, Justin, Miss Paine,

William, Cible, us & Helen, Mary. ³
Then we danced afterwards till eleven
thirty. Sunday morning we all went
down to see little repairs off and it was
pathetic. Cible got up a young box for her
and then we had this silly letter for her.
Then everyone gave her an individual
present.

Yesterday Jim & Annie came in at tea
time to see Helen, and you should hear
the lovely things he said about you.
He told her you were by far the nicest
girl out - her and I did my heart good
to know when people agreed with Gladys.
Oh Laura dear I love you so much.
George says you are a perfect wonder
and the best in the world to.

I am feeling pretty well now but
am so terribly nervous. Perhaps you will
never make this out - but my hand is
just trembling. Isn't it the most awful
feeling Laura?
I hope you are well dearest and

please take care of yourself.

Oh Laura I just received the darling little books and I simply love them. The editing is so pretty and I've had such a lovely time reading the sonnets. They are perfect. Will start home today. You are so good to me and if I worked for a hundred years I'd never be able to repay you.

It was so good to get your dear letter this morning and also the one from E. I'm sure you are all blessed & happy. Do tell me when the incubator produces a lot more.

Well little girl I must rest for a while but will write soon again. Please excuse this scribble looking letter but I am out on the porch and every minute am spelling some ink. Mother sends her love to you. Give my love to your dear little nephew.

I love you Sweetie with my whole heart - and soul. Good bye

— Gladys —

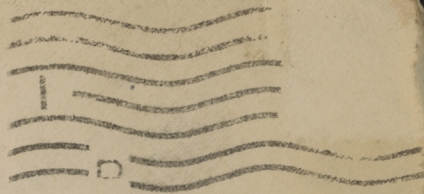
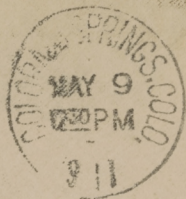
Monday.

J. F. McCONNELL, M.D.

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