

Schoolhouse.

Tuesday.

Dear Oles;—

Since you've changed
your name, seems so
strange, seems like you
weren't Bobbie any more.
Well anyway I just can't
keep my eyes off you -
No I don't mean that -
I mean that I don't
think Oles a bit nice.
I stood on the bridge
all day Sunday waiting
for him - never will I make
a date with him again.
I don't think he's as
nice as Bobbie - Well do

you know him? Well -
Maybe you do and
maybe you don't. ??

Say is my hat on
straight? Some way -
I kinda think it is
crooked - my hat -
yes.

Say could you guess
I heard tonight - I was
going to resign - Came
down to this bung - the
first time in a month -
and found the board
were up in arms - over
hearing I was going
to quit. Wouldn't that
be funny? Now wouldn't

it. I've asked for a job
in the "tobacco factory" -
You'd better get one, two "
Won't that be just grand.
Just watch my smoke -
When I leave Buggsville.
Really I can't tear my-
self away. You can't
either when you once
see it????

One of my cousins
Winnie - is to be
married before I thank-
sgiving. What do you know
about that? Another Wye
in the family. So glad it
isn't Albert. - I mean
Ole - We just couldn't get

along without him.

I just made up a
piece of poetry - I'll say
it for you when you call
up again - to Buggsville -
Only you didn't - Go on -
try it again.

They have a big joke
on me over here. Ask
Tom about "little biters
too" ok no - I'll tell you
when you call up - ??
Oh so hurry - I can't wait.
If I resign - I'll meet
you at the - factory -
the Belmont. I'm
looking for a snap.
Just drop in when you've

down this way. Mayme
is here again this week.
Has a dress to make
for a girl over here. This
right in for a prin-
cess. Say won't you
get one, too. Get one
to wear to Briggsville.
- - if you ever strike
that place. You'd better
bring your wife and
family over here for
Thanksgiving. It's going
to be the swellest yet.
All kinds of hot air -
and - chewing gum -
Going cheap. going-gone.
I think you might

1
as come to this burg
Th-q. Spore I'll have to
stick around. I mentioned
it to mother and broke
the news to Tom. Said
just as "his wife" said.
I can't get away - as he
is going to run away.

Oh I must quit - "hine
please" did you hear
that? Always the way -
and I just got started.

Remember me to
the dog and cat - Love
to both - from
Yours with a flourish
Ted.

Central or the "mill". The mill is right here, but is terribly noisy. Makes me think of school. Don't mention it. We let the fire out here - easy to know that some "girls" are keeping house. Oh the kids are going home - now for some work.

Talk about being busy - Am right in for it. But Santa will soon be here. I don't think of Santa so much as I do those two weeks vacation. I just can't make myself behave.

A little girl near here, died this morn. - spinal meningitis - The folks here have all gone to their house tonight. I expect "Teacher" will have to go tomorrow night.



Briggs Town.

Wednesday -

Well Bobby - Oh excuse me! Did you say I should call you Doctah? Well, I won't so there - Well, "wearing a white rose", I can't believe it, I can't. Any way its nice to be nice - "Pet" - "Grandma's Pet." Let bet, you nearly fainted - oh sneeze - Don't smile so much, just giggle.

Am fineeeee, in this beautiful winter weather.

This just suits me - a sleigh ride every hour (Oh you bid, but that's a truthful one) I went up to Brown's Manse Sat. and bided there during the storm.

They say Sunday was the longest day on record, I don't know - don't ask me. As for me - I slept most all day - Some class - Yah! Too strenuous a life for me - Oh -

Talk about your troubles - Agnes just said "May they all be little ones." You'd say so too, if you were here. We have a primary school here to-night. One of the neighbor's kids and the one here are just more than raising - . They're playing post-office now. and I think in the post-office, by the way they pile around here. First they tip my chair - then they're up on the table and oh - Can you read this? I'm right in for it. I think they'll soon retire. Nothing doing till then.

I board at the mill - honest - Only place to be. No, din at the miller's home - Gibson's. They used to live in Marcellon - and know every one over there. Your mamma & papa would know them. Oh - they're just fine. Their daughter - Agnes - is home, and we have some fun. But no phone here - I do all my foaming from

much appreciated by —
yours truly — Ahem — in a
steam heat flat. Excuse me
"Oh you coal stove," now, I
suppose — Well — have you
quit blowing? Poor Bobby.
I'd tell you what to do if
I were there — Honest —

Oh, I must, must, chop —
off & write to Santa.
The good "As usual"
Ted.



Tomorrow is Friday — Hooray —
I told you a lie in the heading
of this, but don't you care —

Do you really want to
change jobs? Here goes — Really
you can have mine for the
rest of the winter, and all the
fun there's in it. Honest.

Oh, you can talk about
your N. W. R. R. — You're way
in the shade — Why, you
can't come any where near
the W. V. R. R. otherwise
known as the Electric Line.
It's going right in front
of the High School — Splash —

We have surveyors all over here. Every where you look - there's a surveyor. They're into chicken coops, and over fences and up in trees. I don't leave my gold watch and chain lying around any where, I tell you.

Bob Kimball came up to school to get warm last night. They were surveying right near there. He put the gang up to call me "teacher" and tonight I met the full force. They all yelled "Hello teacher," and I nearly went up in smoke. Was so — very — much — .

I came too, suddenly in the middle of a snow drift. All kinds of them here. — snow drifts, yah.

I got a postal from A. J. W. Princeton or Muscovy - today. He was in his auto, on his way to keep some of those dates he made Thanksgiving. You'd better get busy - and find out about that. I would n't trust him.

Oh splash, I must quit - So much more — and then some. Yet tonight. You better get good - I'm hoping you'll do that. How's this? Answer very soon as you know 'twice be very