

Galew. Nov. 20. '26.

Best Beloved:-

Have you deserted me? No letter since Tuesday & this is Sat. Suppose it's harder to write now when you're working so steady & such irregular hours, isn't it low? Have you had much of a storm there. I've thought of you a lot out such long hours in this storm - sure glad you haven't a hand fired engine. Have you seen Mother & the kids recently? How are they making it? Pretty hard on them wading thru this snow to school, but let them get quite a kick out of it. Gee, I wish I was home. Sure do feel good & my cough is lots better, but those damn glands are giving me slip. Have started light treatments again. We played cards at the dining room last night - Dr. Getty & few of the

nurses were there & showed us
how to play Auction Bridge. It's
an interesting game. Think
I'm going to like it "immensely".
Of course anything new always
seems best at first, may not like
it half so well after I play it
anwhile. Listen sweetheart, that
was the Nov. Mc-Calls I wanted.
Well dear heart must run along
for light. Love me? I love you &
always did right from the very
first. With all my love & kisses to you
dear & our kiddies

Yours as long as you want me.

~~xxxxxxxxxxxxx Aling,~~
Wish they were real.

This is the 5th letter
I've written you this week
old dear.