



Miss Mabel Claire Zeddie,
Alton,
New Hampshire.

(I love you dear) . Friday.

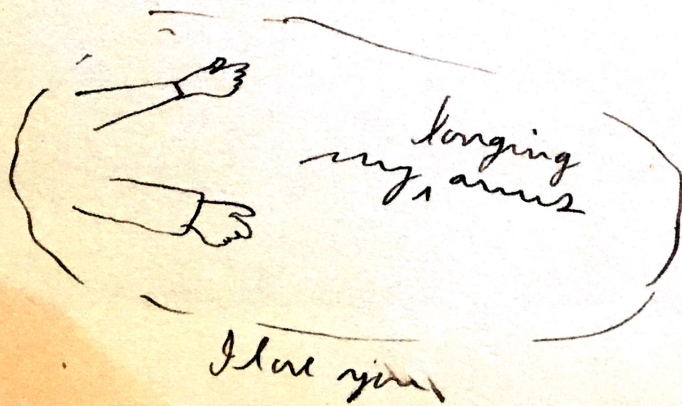
My dear sweetheart,

It is time for my car to go but I must write a few words to you, it is next to impossible to go one entire day without saying something to you, I love you, I love you I love you, I love you. Come back soon. - The car is just starting, but I cannot stop I love you. Frances called up yesterday and wanted to know when I was going to N. H. and how long I was going to stay. I love you I love, she sent her love to you. and I love you. My tooth aches terribly, tremendously. I want you. I hate to look up to 116 Gladstone St. I want you to come back to me, I love you. Haven't heard from the tunnel yet but it may come in a little while and it may be months you know. I love you. Well darling, I cannot delay

any longer so will close, will bring
to an end, in other words, this letter.
Very extremely reluctantly, unwillingly,
needless to say, I could keep on writing
all day, as much as I used to dislike
writing and as hard as it used to be.
It is much easier to write in love than
any other way. dearie, darie I love you
The End. but continued
to-morrow.

Chester.

Love to all
and to you dear.



P.S. In addressing your envelope just
now, I started to write 'My dear'
instead of 'Miss Mabel'. I love you.

From 79 Gladstone St.
Arlington
P. D.

