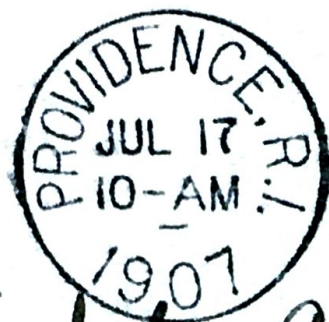




Miss Mabel Claire Tedlie,
Box 146
Alton,
New Hampshire.

Tue. (Morning)
7-16, -'07.

My darling, I feel just about
as sober as it is possible to feel.
and I felt pretty sober last night
when I came home and found
not even a sign of a letter from
you. Dearie, I need a letter Monday
night more than any other night
in the week, unless perhaps it is
Saturday. One letter to carry me
over Sunday and the other to comfort
me after Sunday. I want you
dear, I want you dear, I want
you dear, I want you dear, I want
you dear, I want you dear, I want
you dear, I want you dear, I want
you dear I love you!!

When I found no letter last night, I was crazy enough to hope that you were coming instead. I want you so much dearie, that I can almost see you coming down the sidewalk, I can almost hear the doorbell ring I can almost feel you tight in my arms, I can almost feel those precious lips. I don't

want to write dearie, I want to talk, to say "I love you dear".

You are not so sick that you cannot write are you dearie, — God forbid that you are. One day seems like a month to me. It is only a short time however before we shall see each other again. I love you.

My Precious, my Dearie, my Darling,
my Inspiration, My Courage, my
Strength, my Love, my Star,
my Queen, Faire Queen, my Water-
Lili, my Rainbow, my Daisy,
my Violet, my whole Bouquet,
my Jewel, my Angel, my
Sunshine, my Happiness, my
Hope,

My Everything !!!!!!

I love love love love love
love love love love love

!!!!!! Yours . ! ! ! !

We three boys went to Keith's
Theatre last night and saw
"Peaceful Valley" it was good
but you were not there.

Everything the hero put his arms
around his sweetheart, it would
nearly make me jump from my
seat. I love you.

Come back dearie, come right
back, I want you, I need
you I love you.

The car goes and I must
~~go.~~ Wait - come back to me
I love you.

Chester.



From
79 Gladstone St.,
Arlington, R.I.