

Marie Darling:-

This will be quite a short letter because I have had a hard day and it is late, and I have another hard one coming tomorrow. The work is really very interesting although mighty strenuous. There is a fine crowd of men here now.

I am so sorry your throat is bad dear but I don't think an operation on it is necessary. As far as little Marie's throat is concerned I know what I am talking about when I say it is nothing out of the ordinary and although there may be a slight enlargement, it is all O.K.

I am certain almost, that I am to be sent to Detroit. If so, I will leave here either tonight or some time Sunday, and if Sunday it will in all probability be the evening train. I will call you up tomorrow anyway and let you know.

Well Dearest, I am going to close. I am very tired, and I know you will permit the long talk we had take place of a longer letter. I am very lonesome for you dear, but I am going to bear it because I know how brave you are being. I love you so. Won't it be fine to be together in Detroit? Kiss the babies for me and give my love to Glad. With all my dearest love to you Sweet Girl, I am

Your Loving Hubby

“A.B.”