

Write once in a while  
your friend.

Eleano

Why don't you hire Clarence  
Pearce's team and come  
in and stay a day or two?

There is a place for a  
horse in our barn.

Mrs. Alma Chase  
Pike  
N. H.



Oxford, N. H.,  
June 2nd, 1918

Dear Alma:

You certainly are a pretty  
one to go and see. After taking  
the baby clear out there and  
then not finding you at home  
is enough to make a minister  
swear.

Probably some one has told  
you that John hired a car  
and took baby & I out to see  
you Decoration Day. When  
we got there Charlie Ladd's  
wife said you were over on  
Ellsworth Hill. So there  
was nothing for us to do  
but go up to Will Learned's

R. F. L. & I.

3.

especially when you live  
way out there with nothing  
going on.

Father isn't any better, we  
don't expect him to live only  
from day to day.

I suppose you hear from  
your son that's gone to  
War. Has he gone to France  
or is he only training in  
the U.S.?

Well, I must close as  
Catharine is trying to  
help me write and it  
doesn't go very good.

While John went fishing,  
Baby got a hard cold out  
of it and hasn't been feeling  
very well since -

John says he never will  
take us out again. The roads  
are awful to go over in, in  
a car. So you see now if

you see Catharine you will  
have to come in here to see  
her.

I believe I wrote to you  
last. What's the matter?  
don't you get time to write?  
It seems to me if I have  
time with a baby that  
you might find a minute