

After 5 days, return to
Guy A. Ramsdell, Manager,
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.,
1601 to 1608 National City Bank Bldg.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



Miss Edna Burnhardt,
Hagerstown, Indiana

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

*Guy A. Ramsdell,
Manager,
National City Bank Bldg.
108 East Washington Street,*

Indianapolis, Ind.,

Dec, 9, 1924

Dear Edna;

It hurts me in deepest sympathy to think that I have hurt your feelings in this way and I ask with most kindness your forgiveness for the unkind act.

I dont know what made me do it but I was just in such a silly mood that my other mind made my hand scribble over those few lines of embarresment.

The company is moving over in the new bulding at the coener of the Circle and Meridean st. and believe me we sure lo have all the work we can get away with and I am working until ten o'clock each nite, and thru the day we do our regular work. It will sure be nice for we will have the half of the sixth floor that looks towards the Circle and the side facing Meridean st. so you see we are going to have in pretty nice.

I am looking for another advancement soon for the manager said to me the other day, that he was well pleased with my efforts in my work and if he could in any way he would see that I clumb quick so to keep my work up good and someday he might give me orders to take the job ahead of me. I sure did feel good to hear him say that to me for I thought all the time that I wasnt doing my work as I should of been doing it.

I hope that this letter finds all of you in good health and high spi#its for I am feeling so myself.

Arent we haveing swell weather?, it has rained about every day for a week and each time jt rains I always get caught out in it without anything but my sport blouse on, then the little boy comes home all drowned.

I am sorta excited this morning for I am expecting a letter from my girl in Louisville and I am afraid that she is going to give me the duce for something or the other, cause I have just got a good feeling of it and when I get those feelings I might as well as know it., but I am going to hope for it anyway, that she doesnt make any fuss.

Well my work is here and I will have to go to it for I am overly rushed, so Good-by for the time I do so hope that I will recieve an answer soon from you stating that I am forgiven for my rudeness,

Edwin Ransom

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

Guy A. Ramsdell,
 Manager,
 National City Bank Bldg.,
 108 East Washington Street

Indianapolis, Ind.,

Oct 24 1924

Dear Edna;

I was tickled most as pink as the paper that you wrote on when I recieved your welcome little letter this morning., it was indeed a great surprise to me for I never expected to hear from you for I thought sure that you had forgotten who I was but I see differently now and am only to glad of it.

That foolish office boy has been playing with my typewriteer and got the ribbon off and I smeared myself up and got the blamed thing on backwards and in all all I am having on devils of a time writing you a decent respectable letter this time but I am going to make a good stagger at it if I have to tear this one up and write another.

You said a mouth full when you mention me as having a an awful time with my girls for I have been at this office four days and havent gotten a letter from Louisville yet and then when your came this A.M. I thought sure that it was she that was writing and then when I looked at the post mark I couln't hardly make out who it could be from but after I saw plainly that it was Hagerstown I knew right well and remembered that I had sent you a letter a short time ago.

Now that is just it--*the girls try to get rid of a fellow and a fellow tries to hang on that much more., you see when a fellow knows that some girl is trying to give him the wrinkles he is only that much more determind to stick so they have their ups and downs. But here is one that down force hisself onto any girl even if she had the face of an angel or the form of Venus, if she dont care anything about me then I just take it for granted and leave her at her own ease.

Well I just emagine that you have grown to be an awfully big girl for there on Ringgold street you shot up like a sky-rocket and i thought that you had done the same while you have been from my sight thru all these long years., I guess that I am always going to be a runt for I have only got to five foot five and a quarter inches and that is not considered very large to my notion.

Yes I say that those were acheing nites on the front steps for I always wanted to tell you that I loved you and never did get the heart to tell yo u so. I was so bashful in those days that I often look back and wonder what made me that way for Gosh there is nothing that can make me bashful now. Do you mean little Marie has grown as tall as you? Well I will eat saw dust if I can hardly belive it for she was nothing but a cute little (BLONDE) and boy how they boys love a blonde. Tell her that if she dont stop growing I am going to come up there and put an anchor on her head and put her bach to normal size.

I sure wish that you could be up for the 3rd. of Dec. for my brother (Frank) has rented the Riverside skating rink for that nite and we could go to the rink a skate and skate and skate and skate and skate until we got darn good and ready to stop. If he makes his plans work out he is going to rent the dance hall and then is where I shine but not with diamonds nor cut glass but with shoes., Ha Ha.

You dont want to see me anymore than I want to see you for you know

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

Guy A. Ramsdell,
 Manager,
 National City Bank Bldg.,
 108 East Washington Street

Indianapolis, Ind.,

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me All. I was thinking the other nite about you Gosh what I was thinking would fill a dictionary and I cant even remember what all I didnt think for I thought so many thinks that I think that I just about thought out of thinks.

So that is the reason that you wouldnt let me see you is it? Well I thout that there was a cat in the trap some where and I dont blame you one bit for skipping away. I thought that you were up here with your parents and that Virginia was a guest of yours but I did make an awful mistake didnt I?

"KID" thats what they all call me if it isnt "EDDIE" and I get so blamed tired of hearing that name that I have half a nothion to change it to Raymon for I like that name and it sounds so ROMATIC in the "dark".

I hope that you got an awful good nites sleep for that is one thing that even the Ghosts couldnt steal from me. It about the only pleasure that I get out of life with the exception of my Dream in Louisville Ky.

I cant understand her she is so funny about everything that she does, but I guess that it is because she is nineteen and I am only sweet seventeen and never been kissed, wimmen are so funny anyway and you cant tell when a woman shakes her head No but what she means yes and only wants to have a little fun out of you and see if you will take a dare. But the men are the same every day just longing to get the one that cant get. If a fellow loves a girl he dont want her but if he loves another and she wont accept that love then her fortune is told right there.

Well when it comes to real long nice letter I am out of sight for I cant write a letter with a meaning if I was to have to.

The small letter that you wrote this time was short but awfully nice and I certainly did enjoy reading it for I have only read it about ten times since I recieved it this A.M.

Well I must close if you will promise to excuse my paper, typing, and envelope for I have no other than this to write on and I was so tired that didnt feel as thou I could write with pen and ink so that you could read it and therefore I am asking you to take all mistakes as wishes and and have a fine time off of the misspelled words. "I am sure that you will enjoy yourself with pleasure."

Well I must stop and get down to some resturant and get my little stomche something to enjoy for I am so hungry that I could eat the leg off of a grass monkey so so-long and with the expectations of recieveing a real long nice letter soon I remain,

Just a boy called,

P.S. I'll be waiting on the corner for you at seven thirty but dont tell Mildred. You remember Mildred Kersch dont you? Well I dont only as a little vamping foal, and I suppose you remember your old beaux, "Carl Adams"? Well I have got to stop or I will run out of paper and wont get to finish my sentence and the I would be leaving you guessing at what it was.

I havent saw Carl for a long time as I am hardly (Woah I am going off so catch me as I go.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

Guy A. Ramsdell,
 Manager
 National City Bank Bldg.
 108 E. Washington St.

Indianapolis, Ind.,

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(I guess I will have to make this three pages after all)

ever up there anymore but my hang out is Irvington and along the thirty five hundred block of East Washington st.

I just finished writing to my little Dream and only six pages and then I wrote a letter to her girl friend that is going to get married the fifth of next month and I am almost out of words so you will have to excuse me for not writing a proper letter for this is just a part of one of my letters, O Gosh some time I am going to write you what I call a letter and it is about ten pages on the typewriter and it takes you half the day to read it and when you finish you dont what was said first.

I am taking my new position fine and expect a raise in salary and another pro-motion and raise this spring so watch me step when I get to become book keeper for the Mutual Life Ins.Co.of N.Y., O Baby with those big brown eyes wont you roll them just a little farther this way? Just comr to think of it, you have brown eyes havent you and Marie has blue or (blew) ones? I can hardly remember but if I am not mistaken you have big brown eyes and you can roll em too. Now I wont kid you anymore but will go on and see if I cant put a stop to this confounded letter.

O my Gosh it is six oclock and I have been here since four thirty writing letters so I know I must get away some time between now and seven or bust for I have oceans to do to-nite.

Now you want to watch yourself when you go to these parties and be sure that there is no "Mule" there to kick you dizzy, for they have such things anymore and I am invited to one of such but I think I will shun it for I dont care so much to run with a gang like this but at the same time I love to have my fun too but I wont have it in that way. If I cant be respectable when I go for fun I will stay at home and mind my own buisness.

Well I suppose some day you too will be getting married and leaving me all alone like the rest of the girl friends are doing but I do hope that you will be happy and well content when you do undertake such a thing. It has always been my idea to see that my friends are happy even thou I may not be myself for when I have a friend I want them to be a friend and true as the blue skies above us. I have fought for my friends and gave them and helped them out but I am only to glad that I have as I like to see the world in its place with happiness.

And Edna you have been a friend to me and at one time even more than a friend and I look back at that time and only wish that I had it to do over again for I would prize that power greater than friendship and make it what I have always longed so for it to be some day in the great years that are to pass between us. I know I shouldnt be saying this but when once a fellow with my disosition loves he never forgets it as long as he lives and at times he is forced to express it as I am trying to do now.

I have thought of you Edna when times that you never even thought about me ever existing and I have longed to be with you and tell you just what was inside me just deepest into my heart but longing is all that has ever has

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

Guy A. Ramsdell,
 Manager,
 National City Bank Bldg.,
 108 E. Washington St.

Indianapolis, Ind.,

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given me any hopes of its reality. To tell the truth I have always loved you more than just a friend and as long as I am to live here upon earth I will always have that thought that I cared.

Thoughts come to me of spring nites when lights are lowest and moon and stars are all that give shelter and of hearing just the lulla-by of the tree tops singing their sweetest tones of love to you and I just beneath them and in distant voices tell the longing that each endure only to be faded as the winds sing by into the open called space. I have longed for nites with your form enfolded in my arms and kisses of trueness being put upon your lips so pure and supping of the nectar that tells tales of love, just a nite when sorrow fades and happiness is taken its place in our hearts and only the love and kindness can ever tell what is just beneath us if we would only speak of it.

Well Edna I will stop now for I expect that I have went a little too far into my letter and if it hurts just forgive me for such a thing and I will be a forgetter and one true friend to you so -----

Good-By for the time being
 and tell Marie that I said
 to slip me a few lines
 if she would.

So just anxious for an answer I remain
 as ever your devoted
 friend,

Edna Hanson

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Guy A. Ramsdel, Manager,
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.
1601 to 1608 National City Bank Bldg.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
OCT 24
8-PM
1924



Miss Edna Burhardt
Hagerstown
Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
OCT 24
8-PM
1924



1530 E. La Grande Ave
Indianapolis Ind
Feb. 24, 1954.

Dear Edna,

Received your letter, but why did you close saying "your friend"?

Don't you know that I've cared for you all the time? I hope you will soon again come to the city, and please give me a date. I wish you very much luck in your studies and hope some day you'll be in a fine position. I saw the reading of your letter you must look upon me as merely a friend, but I want to be your "well you know what I mean." I don't want to say it for it will make me blush. And if the answer to this letter doesn't have a different closing, it will mean that you don't care for me as I do you, and all will be calm as before. I've always thought of you as a "Queen" and that some day I could tell you how I really adore you,

but from the way things look now,
"I'm wrong", with the expectation
of a speedy answer and a different
thought,

I want to be,
yours always,
Edwin Ransom

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
FEB 26
4-PM
1924



Edna Bernhardt
Hagerstown
Ind

Box 454

Return Address,

Eduin Rowson

1570 E. La Grande Ave

Indianapolis

Indiana

1530 E. La Grande Ave.

Indianapolis Ind.

Jan. 4, 1928.

Dear Edna:

I suppose you arrived O.K. I was much pleased to meet you Sunday, and was sorry you couldn't let me take you to the show. How is everyone in your family, and especially, Marie? Be sure and let me know when you come up next, because I'm anxious to see you again. You had a mighty nice girl friend with you, who was she, I've forgotten because I was so interested in you. You have grown like a weed since I saw you before, what are you doing, taking plenty of exercise and eating your weight in gold? Do you know it's some good to be with you again, it really and truly does. I thought you had forgotten me by this time.

I can't say much but I will let you do that with a speedy answer.

As I always was and always will be,

Your most trust friend,
Edwin Ransom.



Edna Bernhardt
Hagerstown
Indiana.

Return.

Edwin Ransome

1530 E. La Grande Ave

Indianapolis Ind.

Indianapolis Ind.
Sept 20, 1924

Dear ~~Sam~~;

While I have nothing to do here at the office I will give myself the privilege of writing you a few lines.

It has been a long time since I have heard of you so what are you doing to keep yourself alive?

This old town is as dead as a door nail, I get so bored tired of it for you can't have any fun.

I don't remember times when we sat on your -- well I mean Mrs. Krupp's front steps and had plenty of fun but I guess those days are gone for ever.

Its funny how one will drift and lose their friends, isn't it? I am going with a girl in Louisville Ky and am keeping pretty close company so I had better watch myself or I will be an old man before I am a young one.

I would love to see you again ~~Sam~~ but I guess that is impossible.

See I am growing so fast that I can
hardly believe myself anymore.

Well it is time I am getting back
to my work again so you will have
to excuse this short letter and the
paper, pen, ink, and envelope.

I am as always,

Eddie R ONSON

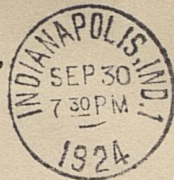
P.S. Please answer for I will appreciate
it, send it to this address.

% Mutual Life Ins. Co. of N.Y.

P.O. Box 122

Indianapolis
Ind.

After 5 days, return to
Guy A. Ramsdell, Manager,
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.,
1601 to 1608 National City Bank Bldg.,
.T.R. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



Miss Edna Bernhardt
Hagerstown Ind.

Indianapolis, Ind.
Jan. 4, 1925

My Dearest Edna:

Received your letter the other day but was unable to write for the account of 1924 has just closed and I have been terribly busy working at it, and up until just now I have had my neck buried with it.

Gee it seems funny to be writing 1925 on my letters, and I often make a mistake and put 1924 instead, the too, I have to call it another year gone to waste, for I haven't accomplished but very little.

Speaking about dancing, NO I don't dance at all, and even though I want to awfully bad I haven't tried it yet but some of these days when the sun is real bright I am going to see if I can't at least struggle. My great sport is to skate, and I could just skate all night and never get a bit tired, and that is where I am going to go after I write this letter to you.

"My Louisville Lou", I am sorry to say but she is far from me now for she is engaged to marry some poor simp that hasn't got sense enough to know any better. I haven't heard from her for a good while and I am not caring whether I ever do or not, for she will never mean the same to me now as she did before.

We too have had a wonderful time since the snow and I do believe that we shall have a lot better time yet. I tried to do a bit of skating and I think that I just naturally wiped up the whole pond so that the rest could skate with ease, so I have sworn off ice skating until the next time, wouldn't you?

I would so love to see you when you come down the next time, for Gosh, Edna I haven't seen you for nearly a whole year and you don't know just how much suspense it does put me in, so please relieve me of this great suspense without failure.

I was tickled when I saw at the end of your letter these words, "Edna May B" and I got quite a bit of a thrill out of it, but I suspect that I took the wrong kind of a fit and am not thinking right, but just the same it is sure a good way to sign and I do so wish that I could do the same with my name.

My buddy is waiting at home for my phone call so that he can come up town and know where to meet me at, and if I am not mistaken we are going to have one grand and glorious time to-night, or at least I do so hope so. The Riverside skating rink is generally crowded on Sunday night and that makes it much the better for us for then we can dodge in and out among them.

Well I am seventeen now and I don't feel a bit bigger than I did when I was fifteen, and not much richer, but the time is going fast and both of us will see twenty before long now and by that time I hope to have a bit of money in the bank and a pretty good position with the U.S. Government. I am getting myself ready for the examination for becoming a Railway Mail Clerk, and I do so hope that I pass for I want to travel the roads and see the country so bad. I hope too that you prosper in all that you undertake for Edna it would do me so much good to see you prosper, and really you don't seem to understand just why I am so much interested in you.

I should think that I have made enough mistakes and said a deal too, so I will close and will be wanting an answer real soon, and please dont forget to mail it, and tell me bushels about yourself and about the little town, and everything that you can think about.

With care, and anxiously awaiting an answer,

"Me"

P.S. Please look over all mistakes for I am rushed, and take them as-----well just common ordinary mistakes, I guess.

Please permitt me to do, & send this "OX"

After 5 days, return to
Guy A. Ramsdell, Manager,
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INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



Miss Edna Bernhardt,
Hagerstown, Indiana.

Edna May Burkhardt.

R. P. GEDDES, VICE PRES. & TREAS.
R. F. GEDDES, VICE PRESIDENT

H. C. KAHLO, PRESIDENT

F. B. BROWN, VICE PRESIDENT
HORACE O. WRIGHT, SECRETARY

HAVENS & GEDDES COMPANY

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS
NOTIONS AND FLOOR COVERINGS

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

May 10, 1925

Dear Edna;

Guess you think that I have forgotten you, but I have yet and don't think I shall very soon.

I have been terribly busy with my new position for they have had me out invoiceing on Warman Ave, and I think next Saturday I will get to go to Rushville and invoice, for I had a chance to go to Crawfordsville last Saturday and wouldn't take it.

Well suppose you feel ten times better now that you are out school but I sure hate to hear that you are moving away for you are far enough away now, and pretty soon my old play mate will be all gone away from me.

You know that I will want your address and will want terribly bad to write to you all the time, for one likes to hear from his friends, and especially the girls, Ha Ha.

Sure is some bad weather in this berg, for it's rained for the last two weeks, and anytime that it wants to stop, I will be waiting for it with open arms.

Edna if it is the last thing I must do I am going to ask you for a picture of yourself before I leave to go south, for you know that a Album of old friends pictures sure will look good to a home sick little boy a thousand miles from no where, and a million miles from home. I only want it for that purpose so why wouldn't you grant me this faoure?.

Gee but I sure am getting a hollow spot down below my chest, and I think I shall be getting out and getting something to help it right soon, for if I don't I will collapse in the middle of this letter.

Pardon me a half an hour.

Here is I again and feeling much relieved, and Gosh my hollow spot is all filled up. Almost paradise for me now sit set here and write this letter without agnoy.

This is a blammed Royal, and I havent got any more use for it kks than I have for a rattle snake ready to spring onto me. But give me my old Remington, and all is well with the world and me.

If you ever come up, don't forget my address and you surely know how to write yet, and tell me so I can see you once before its parting time for me and mine. I'll sing that old song of "Leave me with a smile" Now wouldn't that be great, and just think of the romance that song has in it

Oh Gosh.

R. P. GEDDES, VICE PRES. & TREAS.
R. F. GEDDES, VICE PRESIDENT

H. C. KAHLO, PRESIDENT

F. B. BROWN, VICE PRESIDENT
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INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

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it, and --- well its just nice thats all.

How is you and yours getting along by this time, may I add that they are getting along like two peads in a pod and not crowded a bit?

Here comes the Janitor, so I guess my name will be mud if I dont get out of here and tear my caboose home right soon. We are always teaseing him and every chance he gets he will do us a dirty trick, so I wont give him a chance to-nite.

Excuse my mistakes and take them as asking for your picture.

Write soon and tell me all you know as I am anxious to hear from you again.

Yours as friendly as can be,

Eddie Ransom.

P.S. Exuse also the signing with a typewriter but I am too lazy to get up and go after a pen.

After 5 days, return to
Guy A. Ramsdell, Manager,
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.,
1601 to 1608 National City Bank Bldg.,
INDIANAPOLIS. IND.



Miss Edna M. Bernhardt,
Hagerstown, Indiana.

I am eternally singing or
whistling that song of,
"The Pal that I loved, stole
the Gal that I loved, and took
all my sunshine and joy." It
just keeps rolling thru my
head until I sing it out.

My Buddie is coming so I
must close and call these few
lines a letter, if you will pardon
me?

Happily,



Indianapolis, Ind
Feb 22, 1925

Dear Edna,

I almost did faint when I
received your letter, but I forgive
you this time most assuredly.

"Moon-lite Nites", O Gosh I hardly
know what they are any more
for I have sworn off Gals for a
whole year, and I mean to
make my word good.

I am glad that you and
your steady have fallen together
again, and let us hope it
stays for a while.

Jealous Hearted? Yes there is
no boy living that isn't so,
but some are worse than
others.

I have been sick for over
a week, and came near
joining "Coffin George" but I
am feeling awful fine now
and I hope I shall continue
to do so.

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Oh yes Edna! I most forgot
but please address me at
1530 E La Grande Ave from
now on for I quit up at
the Mutual Life Ins. Co. and
am not working now.

my nephew "Winton Brooks"
(I believe you remember him) is
in St. Petersburg, Fla. now.
another boy and him left
about a week ago and I
have gotten a letter from
him stating that he was
having the time of his life.

I have been thinking of
going down about Sept.
with a boy friend of mine,
but it is hard telling what
I will be thinking of by
that time.

It is so rainy and bad
up here that it just naturally
makes a fellow gloomy.



Miss Edna Bernhoft
Box 454,,
Hagerstown, Ind.

1530
1530 La Grande Ave
Indianapolis, Ind

I must confess now that I have been a damn fool all my life, and I am going to make a man out of myself, physically, as well as mentally. I am going to play square with this old world for some day I may want this world to be the same to me. I am not very big & I haven't got the makings in me for a man at all, and I want to be a man, but not the kind you read about.

They say a rolling stone gathers no moss, but a rolling ball will gather snow, so I am going to try to be a ball.

Edna why did you sign, "Yours?," now please answer this question for you know I am always longing for a word like that from you.

I must close now and get some of my work done,

Happily,

P.S. Please respondez soon.

Indianapolis Ind.
1530 E. La Grande Ave.
March 23, 1925

Dear Edna May B,

I was a bit surprised at the contents of your letter and I may ask you a few questions pertaining to it.

Even to my best of vision and memory I can't remember of saying anything about you being naughty & bad. I never had thought you to be bad, for what ever did occur, happened before we were too young to know the price of things.

Today and for a great while, I have been feeling extremely good in health and spirits and I hope to put a lease of both of them for the rest of my life.

It is a long story to tell you why I am not working up at the office any longer. I was supposed to have gotten my raise in the first month of 1925, and so I had to make up last year's bulletin of all the work down at the office for 1924, I made one little mistake and the manager gave me two weeks notice (cause he couldn't make me leave before then)

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I worked until one day before the time
was up, then quit, and they hired another
dumb fellow for \$20.00 a month. (Boy that was
awful)

Up until the present I haven't been doing
any thing at all but humming around
with my Nephew & two other boy friends, but
I am going to see if I can't get something
to do tomorrow morning, you can't hardly
get a job here right now, for there isn't
anything at all doing.

Last Friday Nite I and two boy friends
were out until five o'clock the next
morning (done no harm) and when I walked
in Mother was just getting up, and
then I heard the angels singing all that
day." Then Saturday Nite, I was out in
a buick touring, and got some girls
and we didn't get home until two
o'clock, so last Nite I sure slept good.

It's rained so much up here you can't
step out of the door without getting
soaked clear thru to the very hide.

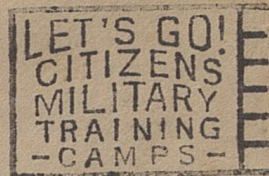
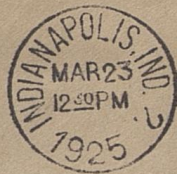
3
By next Sept or Oct., I hope to be on
my way to Jacksonville Florida, on a bicycle
with three other fellows. We were trying
to get started by Easter, but financial
conditions would not permit us to do
it.

I guess all my old time sweethearts
will be good enough to say Good-bye
and write to me, but if they won't I
don't think my old heart would break.
There is one thing I want to ask of you
to grant me, and that is this,

will you always write to me, while I
am where I can receive your letters?

This reason I say that is because my
Nephew has sailed from Jacksonville
Florida to Europe, and I may follow
him and try to get him to join us.
He is working on a private ship, and is
not a U.S. Sailor, so he has it much
easier life and more money.

Now don't forget (Ma that I was a picture
of you so I will have something to look
at besides strange faces.



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