

Monday evening, November 1, 1926.

Dear father:

Your letter did not arrive exactly according to your outline, not reaching Westfield until after seven p.m. You surely are to be congratulated upon your intense interest to the extent of a special delivery. I hope that you will not consider it an insult when I tell you that my ballot had been in the mail over twenty four hours prior to the coming of your message. When the ballot arrived I found upon inspection that I was not so far behind the times as I had accused myself of, and too, that there was apparently little strife or conflict on the ballot. Therefore be it known that I acted to the best of my ability and voted a straight Republican ticket. Although not pleasing to some, I am content in the thought that I have done that which my best thought dictated. Your attitude toward the ballot is indeed to be commended and you have my permission to broadcast such a message at any time, but do be tactful when you mention the Democrats!

The plans for the coming week end have not been very well established. The Ellis family will not be able to make the proposed visit and there is some doubt with respect to Bea's ability to get away from a duty at Sunday School. However I shall plan to come anyway for it is well to put the car up, and I will not have another chance before Christmas. The expense will of course be heavy but the trip is worth it.

The cakes Mother sent are going to the right spot. Together with the apples I have been able to enjoy light lunch quite frequently. The Laundry bag suffered a slight jam this time but is still good for many more trips.

Will you secure for me a couple of checks (fillers) so that I can write a few to my friends, please.

Mrs Burrows has lost her maid and is very much upset about it, for good ones are scarce. She now is inflicted with the duties of housework but is perfectly capable of such activity. Perhaps it will give her something to occupy her mind. I am very fortunate to have such a fine room and I am making the most of it.

You might drop the hint to Mr. Woodbourne that perhaps he would like to drive Bea and me (provided she comes) to Worcester on Sunday, otherwise it will be rather tiresome and troublesome to get back to Springfield.

Remember me to any of my friends that may inquire.

My best to you both,

Willie

(over)

Have been looking in the registering of deeds section for a transfer of the last lot!

W.