

'Keag, Maine

Monday 6.30. -

Ellsworth dear,

Only a note
now - just finished shipping
the evening mail - and I
think it's going to be busy.
Even tho' it's a very stormy
night outside - [Just a
wonderful "snow storm" I
think; it will be, if it doesn't
spoil our dance. (?)

Louise & Anna
told me this noon that
the dance was to be Wed.

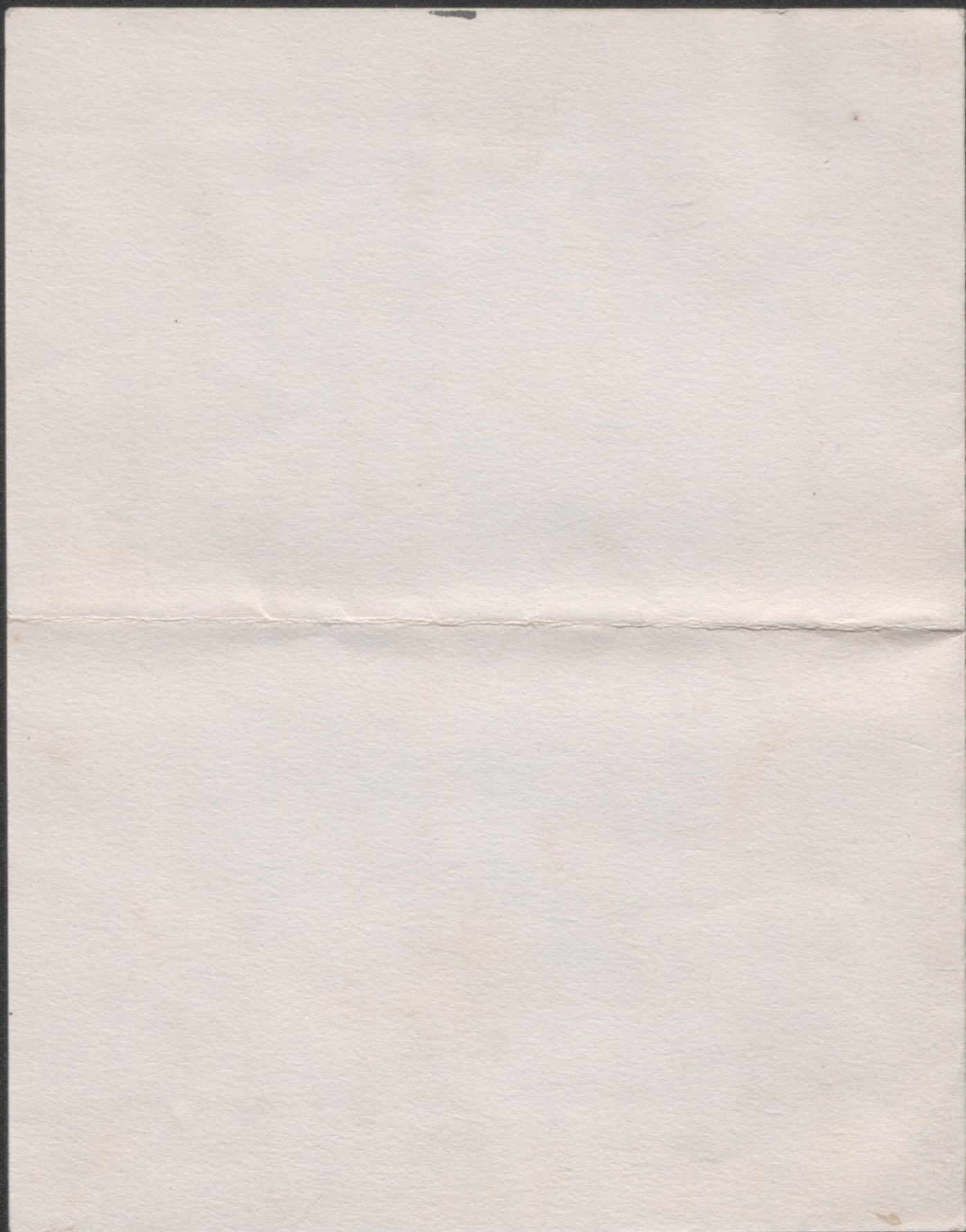
we'll be ready - providing you
don't 'phone me otherwise

Hope that everything is going
O.K. Remember dear, my boy
must have lots of sleep - so he
will be feeling O.K. Wed night.
It's going to be hardest for you -
'cause you'll have to get up
so early Thurs. morning and
go back to work - or won't you
have to work on Thanksgiving?
(How I'll wish that you won't
have to.)

Mrs. Brown was down a little
while this P.M. - We laughed
and talked some more - she
was really afraid that you
might have been Cross - ? Ha, Ha.

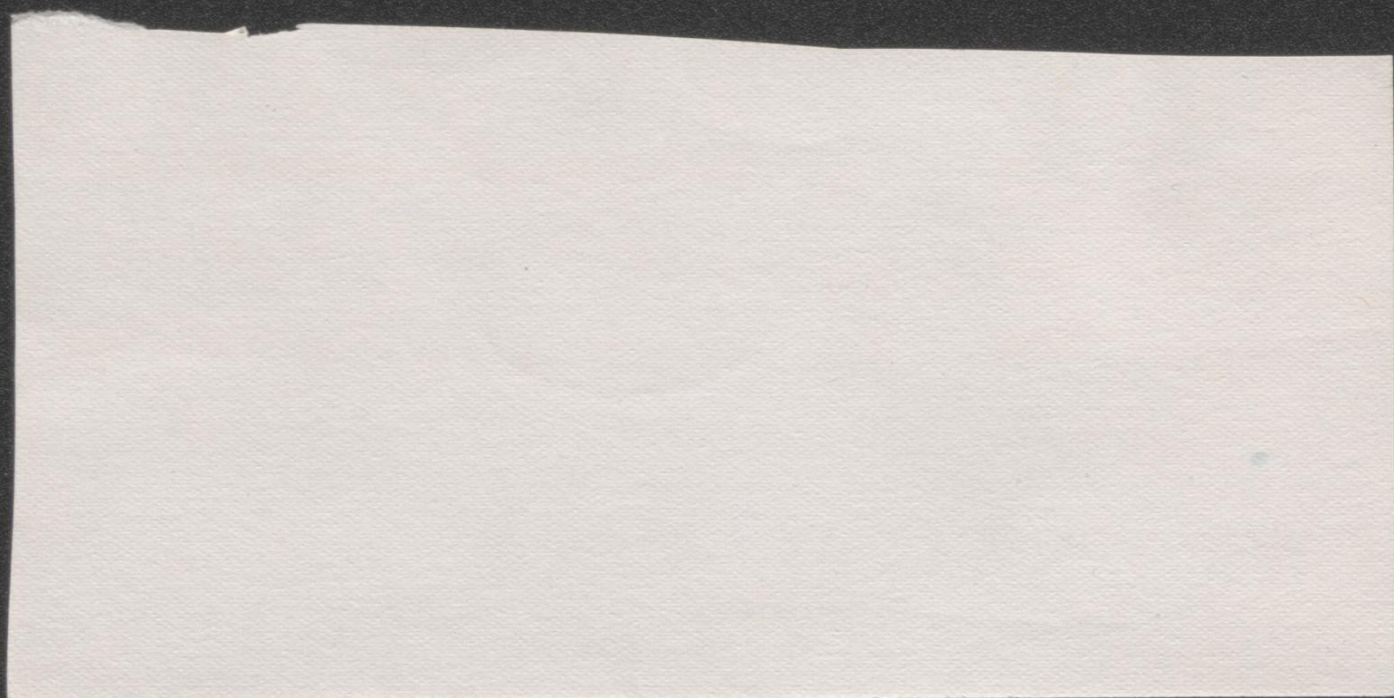
The fudge you made last
night was lovely today -

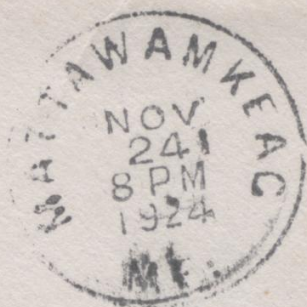
Am not at all satisfied with
this spam - Hope you'll
forgive it - Lovingly yours,
Joe.



Be sure and come ^{down} because
my C. P. friend is writing for
me. Now don't forget Wednesday
night.

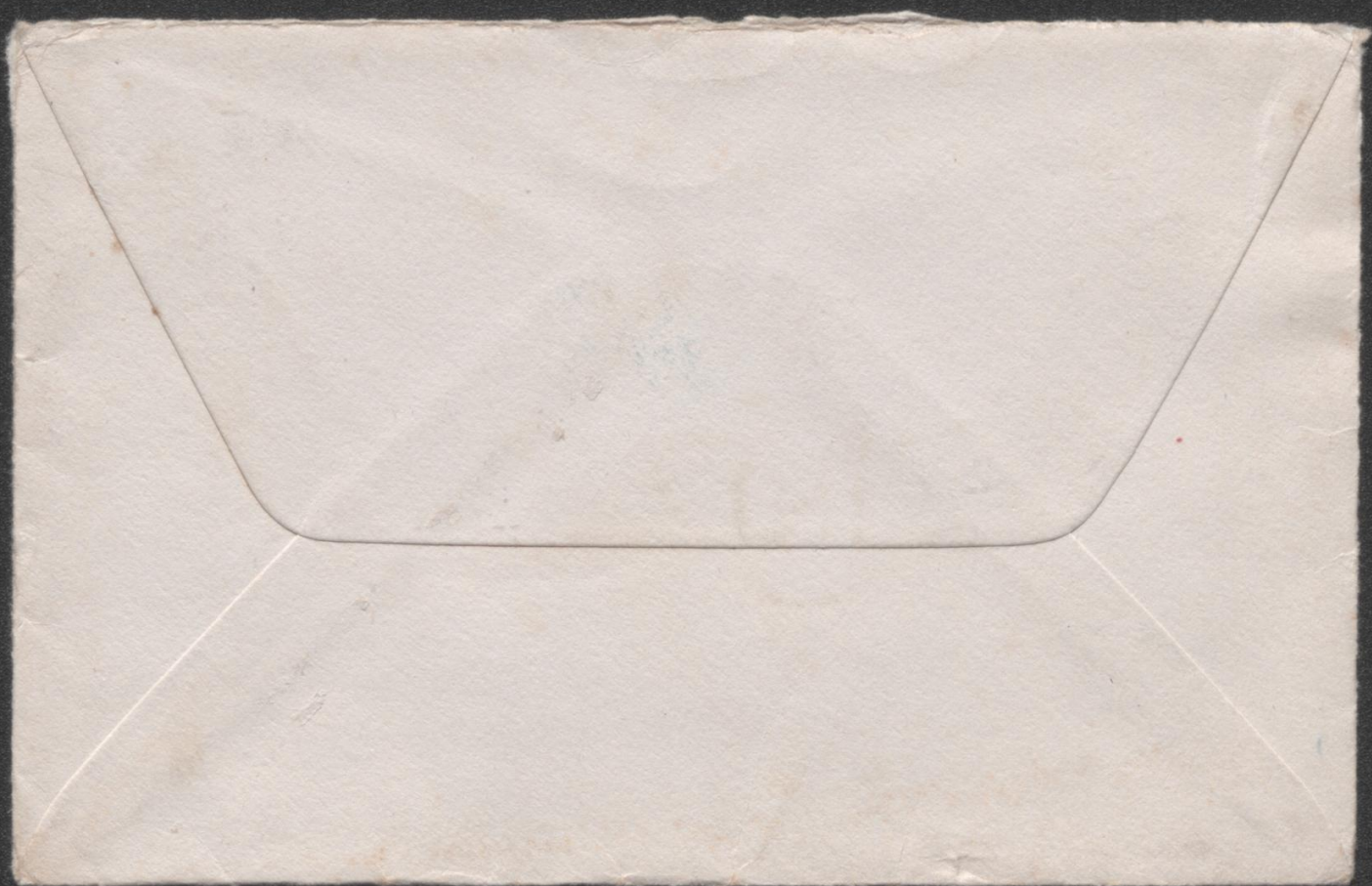
Elsie.





Mr. Ellsworth Hobbs,
Medway,
Maine.

% "Mr. Patrick Dempsey".



'Keag, Maine ~

Thurs. P.M.

Ellsworth dear.

How did my boy make
it going way up to Medway
last night in the freez-
ing temperature? Surely
hope that it did not discour-
age him any.

I did quite well this morning
got up at 7.15 - Not as
smart - of course, as you
had to be, but pretty
good for me.

Oh dear me, I just got some
ink on my finger & pulled
it all over this paper. Quite
a neat looking mess. Eh?

Garbick just came down from
skating on the lake, and he says
it's great - glare (H) as a battle. He's
trying to get a crowd started up
tonight. He wants Anna, Elizabeth
myself to go in Leo's Car with
him. - Gee. I wish you were
only here to go. - It would be
great sport! But I hardly think
I'll go. Haven't time either to
hunt up my skates, shoes, and
etc. - If it would only hold off
till Sunday. Couldn't we have a
dandy thing? - But Garbick seems
to think it's going to snow and
probably it will.!!

Mrs. Brown wanted to know if
I was mad at her to-day, for
telling about the 50¢. He. He. -
I told her I never thought of
such a thing as her keeping it
to her self.

Gee, it's been cold to-day. - Must
have been awful working out doors.
"Winter brings summer, we must
remember" - Bye honey,
Yours,
Joe.

I must forget I told you the
next thing that I wrote to you
that I was going to use the
typewriter. But I remember
what you told me one thing
so I am not using it! See!

Your mother and Mrs. Brown
were in buying Xmas cards
this P.M. They told me all
about the picture you received
from Blanche. They wanted to
know if I saw it? I said "No"

The men are real busy up-
stairs getting ready for the
"Oyster Stew Supper". They
should have you to make the
"pan-cakes" or "haccuits". We're
all going to fig with a big
penny.



Mr. Ellsworth Hobbs,
Medway,
Maine.

90 "Mr. Patrick Dempsey"

After
maternity
leave.



'Keag, Maine
Monday night
7:00'clock,

Ellsworth dearest

I think you are imagining about
how much time I am going to
have to myself before 8:00'clock
on Monday night — Anyway;
what I do have is all yours —
I was going to write this P.M.
but after I got my money orders
signed, remittances made, and
stock forwarded and stamp requisition
made out, Papa said it was
past time that we were home to
supper — so you see I didn't have
time to write to "my boy" — I am
afraid, even now, that I am giving
the public very bad services!!

How did you arrive back last night? — "Frozen" I'll bet!! Was sorry it was so cold for you. but that didn't help much — Did you have any trouble with the pipes? About ten — when I went to bed — I thought of you and hoped you were to work on pipe: Got up at 7:00 clock this morning — not too bad — was it?

It's been pretty good here today — Mrs Brown has not been out — Mr. Brown was just in for his mail —

Had a letter from Mabel tonight and she said for me to be sure & remember her to you —

Papa made up a "crab bag" on the stove ~~last~~ tonight and tonight there is an awful crowd in there and they seem to be having a grand old time!! Jockey Handy just pulled out a pair of "Woolen drawers" — that old fashioned itchy kind! Ha! Ha! Didn't they all roar! It was a scream! I was busy — but heard it all!

Have heaps of mail home — and it will be late for you? get it all up. —
Lotta Love & kisses
Yours, Joe

This of course got in to
my stamping pad !!!

Looks neat —
doesn't it?
For give?



Mr. Ellsworth Hobbs,
Medway - Maine -

to "Mr. Patrick Dempsey"

*Arthur
King, Jr.*



United States Post Office

Keag.

(MONEY ORDER DIVISION.)

Tue. Night, 192

Respectfully

'Lo honey,

only a note
dear, do be sure &
come down Wed
night - it's been
a long time since
Sunday. It's much
warmer & am
hoping that it
doesn't "snow"

Wilfred Burr arrived
in town last night -
Same old Burr!

The Movie sounds
good tomorrow
night - Alice Brady

United States Post Office

(MONEY ORDER DIVISION.)

_____, 192

Respectfully

in "The Missing
Millions" - Hope
it's one you have
not seen.

Went ~~home~~ last
night at 10.15, didn't
get out of office
til 9.30. - Hope
you've made up
your sleep. I am
already.

This has been
laying on the table
some time - I've been
waiting on people.
Page or Surbille many
have enjoyed it. I
hope so. You know
Joe

Postmaster.



Mr. Ellsworth Hobbes,
Medway
Maine
To "Mr. Patrick Dempsey."

ALTHEA FAE SMITH
MATTAWAMKEAG, MAINE



Keag. Maing
Thursday

Lo Sweetheart,

See! — It's now 5.10,
in twenty minutes it will
be "supper time", — I have only
eaten one little apple this
P.M. so think I shall have
my usual good appetite!!!

How did we (meaning you & the
Shirer) make it getting back
to midway last night? —
(How did Lizzie start? O.K. I
hope. Did you get any sleep
at all last night? Bet you've
been some tired today? I got
up at 7.15 — I didn't mind
it ~~at~~ all — but you see I
didn't have your ride —

I feel awful, Burt this morning
(that you thought probably you
would have seen him at the
"movies" last night and he said
you know it wasn't my fault, I
wasn't there. He said also "Is
that Harold's 'm' pin - I said 'No'."
Nothing else - His curious tho's -

Uncle George put the out-side
acrole up for the Radio today -
he expects it to be pretty nice to night,
hope he's not disappointed - Eh?
Mama is planning on inviting Mrs.
Ashley up if it's good.

More Xmas parcels to-day
than there has been yet - Will
be busy enough I guess. Am glad
Harold will be here next week.

Hope my boy is feeling
fine - Mama made some nice
new doughnuts today - Wouldn't
you love to have some & a cup
of coffee with me to night?

Harbilly -
My love to "you know" -
of Joe.

After Supper -

Elsie was going to Lincoln to a
dance tonight with a crowd - but
she's feeling sick - and has a rash
broken out on her hand - which
has rather scared her. - She was
in the movie chair over the register
when I left home.

Little argument at the supper table
tonight - Fairlie asked - taking of course
if I was going to join K. C. or Klan -
Papa spoke up and said "We'll have
no K. C. - and I said - "a lot you
would have to say about it" - I also
said - "There's a lot of things I don't like
to have" - It wasn't a heated argument - but
in myself I was mad after all I have
done - that K. C. of all persons, should say
anything - yours
Jag.



Mr. Ellsworth Hobbs,
Medway,
Maine

to Mr. Patrick Dwyer

Arthur
Mettam
Muir



MATTAWAMKEAG, MAINE

My dear
Ellsworth,

Sunday Night

am wishing - that I had my boy
to-night? Wonder if perhaps
he's missing me? Harold &
I've just washed the supper
dishes and he's fixing fire now
and filling the ever empty
wood-box - Then he's going over
after Bay to spend the night
with him & when he comes
back - we're going to have a
little fun and then "Bed"
Wilfred Burr spent the afternoon
with us. Burr was wondering
when he was going to see you -

MATTAWAMKEAG, MAINE

He went home at five o'clock -
 Said he had to shave and get
 ready for "Church" by that
 he meant Burke's - He wanted
 to know if I could not be counted
 to ans. his card after he went
 back to work. I had Harold's
 Fraternity Pin on this P.M. & he
 thought it a "peach" - Am
 going to wear it while his name ^{is} ₂₇₃

Elsie is real busy tonight, doing up
 boxes, parcels & addressing cards.
 I finished addressing the rest
 of mine. Too - Good job done!
 Bet you had a nice Cold ride
 this P.M. to midway - Hope you

MATTAWAMKEAG, MAINE

Had good luck! — The Silver
is a pretty good old car. isn't it?
Hope you'll be able to sail in it
all winter — Wouldn't it be
fine?

Imagine we'll be pretty ~~fast~~ busy
tomorrow & the next day and soon —
Especially tomorrow — as Monday
is always busy — so probably it's
best that I write my sweetheart's
letter tonight — Hope he'll forgive
me my many mistakes —
This letter is surely worse (than
a "Chinese puzzle".
What would you like best at the
end? You may have your wish you
know. — Lovingly Yours, Joe.



Mr. Ellsworth Hobbs,
Medway—
Maine

To Mr. Patrick Dempsey.

ALTHEA FAE SMITH
MATTAWAMKEAG, MAINE



Ellsworth dear,

Keag. Moring
Tues. P.M.

Didn't you enjoy the note that
I sent you last night? you
see yesterday P.M. I sit down
and began copying my money
orders on the monthly report
sheet with the type writer & I
kept real busy up til 5 - I
stayed there & was going to write
to you, but Papa came in &
said we better pay some of
these Xmas bills - so I had
to address envelopes. find the
bills & etc - When I got thro'
it was past supper time - so
I hurried home, and the rest
of the evening I being Monday
was hustle, hustle. They were
waiting for the mail when
I wrote the little message

which I did to you, but thought even that, would be better than nothing - was I right? She check I endorsed for you, & hope that it fulfills its duty. A cute idea anyway - Eh?

you know Harry Harris & his family spent their Xmas. in Brookline - Mass? Perhaps you also know that Harry & his two friends were in an auto accident with Mr. Sully - & the four of them got knocked up in good shape. They say one of the friends face is cut up so bad that it may scar it for life - its surely ashamed - Am sorry. They say Harry got his face cut up and Mr. Sully a shoulder, wrist & something broken. One hears so many stories you really can't tell.

Read some of "So Big" last night - after I have got home - besides eating a big pan of "Corn" - I guess I didn't think of anybody else who likes Corn? Got to bed at 11.30 and got up at 6.15 - built the fire, got breakfast for Papa & I - Quite smart for a lazy person. (?)

Finished copying my monthly report sheet & have it balanced to date - which is quite a good start, How's Mr. Dow making it? I've heaps more to be done but can't do it 'til the 1st of January. - Thank The Lord - I've no Doubt and closing & opening of books this year.

Harold's real busy at home studying,
I think he has his 10 page theme
most done.

W. Burr goes back tomorrow. He &
Emma went visiting schools yesterday.

Pretty good here yesterday - but nice today.
Am looking for my boy Wed night so
hope that he doesn't disappoint me.

Am writing with a different pen as
you've probably guessed. Make believe
the words are spelled right even if
they look wrong.

Earl's wife said she hoped we'd come down
some evening & see them & have a game
of cards. Bye honey - Lovingly yours, Lee.

NEW YORK LAMP SHADE CO.

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NEW YORK

New York, N. Y., December 25, 1924

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NEW YORK LAMP SHADE CO.

D. Traffick, PROP.

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Father & Smith

[6066]

United States Post Office

Kay.

(MONEY ORDER DIVISION.)

Mon. Eve., 192

Respectfully

Sorry honey its
9 o'clock and
I am just
finishing up
my mail, will
explain tomorrow
am really busy & tired.
Lovingly yours
Kay.

All Sorts

By Newton Newkirk

WHAT THE SPHINX SAYS



"You will never be miserable because of the things you lack if you are sufficiently grateful for the things you have."

CROSS WORD RIMES

The cross word puzzle craze has become a nation-wide epidemic. It has slowly penetrated from the cities to the farthest outlying districts and the end is not yet. New converts are daily lining up with the vast army of addicts to the fad, and it probably won't be long until the Eskimo in his ice hut and the Indian in his tepee on the far-flung frontier of civilization will both be neglecting their work in order to fill out the "horizontals" and "verticals."

Not only has the cross word puzzle game increased the vocabularies of millions of people of all ages, but it has also stimulated the poetic genius which slumbers in the breasts of embryo poets. Every man and woman is really a poet, but often they go thru life without suspecting it—unless some crisis or powerful emotion drives this latent talent from its lair and causes them to take pen in hand and set down the rhymes which can not forever be repressed.

As samples of what such an irrepressible urge will do, the All Sorts editor has sorted out from his daily mail three such poetic gems which have been received and takes great pleasure in presenting them below. They show that the rhythmic yeast is working in the chests of many an unsuspected poetic genius and we are glad to encourage such promising talent. Who knows but that All Sorts may be the humble means whereby a new poet may be given to the world—a poet whose poems may become immortal? Anyhow we are glad to encourage such budding genius and nurture it tenderly until it gets big and strong enough to stand alone. Here then is the first offering for your inspection:

TO THE RESCUE

"It is something possessed by all bees,"
Said a flapper whose name was Louise;
Then spoke clever Teddy,
Who was Louise's steady,
"That's an easy one, kid—the word
'KNEES'!"
Arlington. EDDIE.



The next sample of a "cross word rime" on the programme tells rather a pathetic tale. Obviously the "Dad" referred to in the verse is a suburbanite who whiles away his time while commuting by working out cross word puzzles. It seems that he got on the 4:53 p. m. train at South Station as usual, became absorbed in a X-word twister and—but read the sad tale for yourself:

A. W. O. L.

Dear Dad started home on the 4:53
With a cross-word puzzle upon his knee;

Three days later this wire came thro'
From him in far off Kalamazoo:
"Went by the station—what's a word
Of Thirteen letters meaning a bird?
Was the answer P. D. Q.
I w. s.'s' come home until you do."

Wesley. BEATRICE.
The third and last sample is short, but very tragic. Of course you've heard about the boy who stood on the burning deck, but you probably never heard the cross word version of that immortal poem. Well, here it is:

SAVED

The boy stood on the burning deck,
The flames leaped up around his neck;
"I will not go," he bravely cried,
"E'en tho' I'm frizzled, scorched and fried!"

Six letters meaning 'sausage'? Gee!—
'HOT-DOG'!"—then he jumped into the sea.

Charlestown. COUNT KOKOMO.

In order to stimulate and encourage latent poetic talent among cross word puzzle fans the All Sorts column is open to short, crisp and snappy "cross word rimes." Your effort does not have to be a limerick, yet it may be. The important thing is to make it brief and full o' pep.

There now, budding bards, go to it. Can you dash off a few rhyming lines that have to with the X-word puzzle craze. 'Course you can. Try it and see if you can't make the grade.—ED All Sorts.

1 Joe Smith:
Mattawamberg:
Maine.



Mr. Ellsworth S. Hobbs.
Medway,
Maine

to Mr. Patrick Dempsey

