

Sunday July 30, '33
Wood

Cherie —

How he finds the sick
morgens? I hope fine.

I feel that way myself
as I went to bed about 10 o'clock
and in about 15 minutes
he came down and then we
both slept until 9 o'clock
this morning. He can't
decide whether to buy a
new car or some more
sheep. He has about four
hundred dollars to spend.
Wish I had it. Wouldn't have
any trouble finding a place
to spend it. If we had

that much we could certainly
do things. — Eh what?

Might go to Montpelier
today as Lewis is playing
billiards and probably Leonard
will be taking his car and
going.

I'm wondering how I
can get this letter in the
mail today so that you'll
get it Monday. No mail from
Georgetown you see.

It's about a mile and three quarters
from here to the Georgetown R.R.
Station if the passenger train
stops I can mail it there.
I think I'll try it. Have to
hurry as there is a 1:30
train.

All my love to the sweetest
girl in the world

Ellsworth



— Mes amities à tous —