

January 13, 1933.

Dearest Ralph,

I was glad to get your letter this morning. Felt really lonesome yesterday, without a letter from you.

I'll be so glad to see you my Ralph, not only for my own sake, but mother has been very ill, and every day she asks about you, when Ralph is coming - what is he like - does he love me - do I love him, - and I just tell her that you are the grandest person in all the world and the most lovable too.

Darling, if you cannot come on the 14th, ~~xxx~~ I'll understand that your work is keeping you away, and will love you just as much anyway, but if you can come, I'll be most happy to see you. I am quite sure that my dad will forgive you for travelling on Friday night. Dad is the kindest and most tolerant person, and I am sure you'll get along splendidly.

I did not know that Mrs. H. was a chatterbox. She has always been very sweet and nice to me, so I did not notice her aptitude for lengthy conversations. I am sure her heart is in the right place anyway. Her two boys are very decent chaps, so she can't really be so bad.

In accordance with your suggestions, I am not working too hard. I am really neglecting my work in the most unbecoming manner, and am not even worrying about it. Maybe I'll gain those five pounds that I lost last month, and then you'll have a fat lady on your hands - horrors!

Dearest, I don't mind being congratulated by Mr. Potter and by Mrs. Kostman. I really like it, but am a little puzzled about what my correct answer should be, so decided that the best thing was to smile, and say very little on the subject, until such time as we get good and ready to say things.

I love you, my Ralph, with all my heart.

Will write more tomorrow.

Ann

P.S. My sincerest love to your mother and dad.

P.P.S. I almost forgot a very important part of my letter. Please dear Ralph, send me a photograph. I want to have a cut made of it, and then I'll use my influence, and have both our pictures in the "Bulletin" also in the "Province" ~~xx~~ and if you wish we'll submit same to the Victoria newspaper.

I Love you.
Ann