

Uniontown Wn.

Jan 30. 1921

Dear Martha:

Well I think Id better write today while I have time to do so. I had not forgotten to write but Ive been rather a sick boy since Tuesday, up to yesterday when they called up and asked me to help load some cars. I did not feel very good but I figured that might just as well feel real bad as be the way the way I was, so I took it on. It was hard work and I was all in last night but I sure feel fine today. I think a little work was all I needed I guess. I was getting too lazy to live and enjoy life.

There was a Lyricum (?) number here last night, they were quite good but there dance music was not liked very well. my old bed was too inviting to let that tempt me.

My two sisters are having an argument over a cake, I am afraid Ill have to take a part in it soon.

I don't know what to write about, nothing ever happens here only that snow spoiled our skating today.

So that skating did not treat you very nice, well I was out coasting that night and I received a few scratches and bumps also I was out at Otto Taufens. Dick and I were hunting in the afternoon. we got two rabbits and a lot of rough walking. That night his sisters, a cousin and that schoolmam wanted to go coasting, we went and we sure had some real wrecks after all of them were as wet as drowned cats we went to the house and played cards

Monday some of the kids were out skating, the ice was rough and soft and I did not care for it. My ankle bothered me enough to take the sport out of it. Irvin K. left for the cold north. Well dont you think I should have went along. Havoe wrote and said she wanted to know if I was ever coming to Canada again. Dick told me this morning that he was, Im not.

Well one more week and most of us will be real good folks for awhile, I can stand it for its that much better when its over with. I must quit. Write wont you.

George