

Pt. Marion Pa.  
Nov. 17th, 1919.

Dear Friend Elizabeth,

While I have a few spare moments, I will try and ans. your last letter, that I rec'd over a week ago

So I see, you are not at the Hospital any more. gee I bet you are sorry. Look at the times you are missing, or are you having just as much as always. and you also intend to visit Cleveland. That surely is a city I just wish I was there in stead of Pt. although for a small place I am enjoying myself fairly good. walking every day three to four miles a day. a good bed, lots of shows. I still playing pool quite often so what more can I expect. I used to look at the world wrong. I always though to really enjoy yourself



you would have to be in a large city  
 but I guess not. According to your  
 last letter you sure are a busy  
 girl, well it pays to be a business  
 woman, here of late I am getting  
 lots of over time - my self well  
 I can use it all, but this will not  
 last much longer, as in three  
 weeks our plant will close for repairs  
 but I may say, to do some of this  
 for in Berk there isn't much work.

So you almost came sending  
 those letters, that you wrote to the  
 unknown friend of yours to me.  
 well, I thought I explained this  
 to you. But if you want to send  
 them to me, I will be glad to  
 read them. Yes I will thank  
 him for it. Sure! As you say,  
 Sorry you had to work



on the election day and poor Betty  
 missed it all, by staying in, that is  
 really to say. I'm sure. Well how  
 did you spend the Armistice eve,  
 good I hope. We had a lovely time  
 in St. next Sat. our Church is hold-  
 ing a Euchar. well of course I  
 must go, as I won't have anything  
 else to do, so I might as well try  
 my luck. Well as I am very  
 sleepy, this eve will retire quite  
 early. So will bring this letter to  
 a close wishing you a joyous  
 Thanksgiving fit Cleveland,  
 and Tenn. as usual.  
 Emil Pt. W.



Miss

Elizabeth Burgoon  
2670 Peach St.  
Erie  
Pa.





Point Marion Pa.

Oct. 25. 1919.

Dear Friend.

Just a few lines, as I really don't know, what is keeping you from writing, although I have two ideas, they may also be imaginary too. But my conscience tells me so. Well. Let's hear them, 1<sup>st</sup> That I have not sent you a real pres. 2<sup>nd</sup> That I have sent a pkg. to you, in care of a Lock Box belonging to our Mail man. now which can it be. So will try and explain this to you, providing you will listen. Of course Elizabeth I know, that you are worth more than a box of candy. to me, well let's look at it like this and then I am willing to look at it in another, So why did you not ans. when I asked you too, for my intentions were good, as I intended to send you a real pres. and as you wrote and told me that you were pretty sure of graduating on the 14<sup>th</sup> day of Oct. well ever



since, and even up untill to day I havent  
 heard from you yet, it is now three weeks  
 since, I am sure, further more this has  
 been the case with us quite often  
 consequently this of course gave me but  
 little ground to work on, isnt it right  
 and think it over, now I will have this  
 subject unfinished unless more information  
 is wanted. 2<sup>nd</sup> It happened, Sunday eve  
 Oct. 12<sup>th</sup> as I was going to church, passing  
 a drug store, when I thought, something  
 like this I dont know what is keeping  
 her from writing, for the night before being  
 Sat eve of course, the last Mail train in  
 and all mail sorted & called for, and not one  
 for me, and as you mentioned Oct. 14<sup>th</sup>  
 Sunday being the 13<sup>th</sup>, so must send something  
 at least. To reach Erie on the 14<sup>th</sup> So I  
 went and bought a box of candy, of course  
 I'll admit I was rather cheap on my  
 part of sending, but consider for your  
 self as I mentioned to for the grounds  
 I had to base my opinion on.



send you a valuable pres. and you not  
 answering, would make me feel rather  
 embarrassed, although I could of gotten  
 you something worth while having on  
 Sun eve as well as on Sat eve had you  
 of wrote. But this is leading me off of my  
 2<sup>nd</sup> subject. Knowing Elizabeth I could  
 not send you that pkg. Sun eve &  
 had to work. early on Monday morn: gave  
 this pkg. to our Mail carrier, as I am  
 boarding at their place, and thought no  
 harm by me doing this, the post. w<sup>as</sup> sent and  
 had the pkg. insured. and by so doing  
 had to sign his name. Alfred. Clement.  
 on it as I omitted it. my name of course  
 for every thing I wrote on it was  
 done by my own hand. excepting  
 the one name. Now, which can it be  
 Elizabeth the 1<sup>st</sup> or the 2<sup>nd</sup> subject.  
 Hoping you are not made. I will  
 close. Also wishing to hear from you  
 at least concerning same.  
 With Love Good Bye. Elizabeth



and remain as Ever.

Emil. D. Martin



after 5 days return to.  
Lock Box 734.  
Point Marion  
Penn.

BRADDOCK  
OCT 28  
730AM  
PA.

POINT MARION  
PA.  
OCT 27  
1919

Miss  
Elizabeth Burgoon  
c/o St. Vincent's Hospital  
24<sup>th</sup> & Susquehanna Ave.

MISSENT

Qui  
Pa.



CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION  
BROOKVILLE, PA.  
REV. F. J. WAGNER, RECTOR.

Oct. 18, 1919.

Dear Miss Burson:

Your invitation to your  
Graduation next Monday is at hand.  
Replying, I'm not being able to be present  
extend to you my congratulations  
& thanks for your thoughtfulness of  
extending invitation to me. Best wishes  
& prosperous future.  
Congratulations from Miss Sarah  
Gomer.

Sincerely yours in Christ,  
F. J. Wagner.



Edinboro  
McLane

## Edinboro Baptist Parish

Iwara  
Skeltontown

IVAN M. SHREVE, Pastor

Edinboro, Penn'a

Edinboro, Pa.  
Oct-19-1919

Miss Mary E. Burgoon.  
Erie Pa.

Dear Friend,

We recieved your very kind invitation to attend your graduating Exercises and are very sorry it will not be possible for us to attend.

We have thought of you often. It was two years ago the 20<sup>th</sup> that Mr Shreve was shot and became your patient. He says he bets you are some fine nurse by this time for you were good enough for any body then.

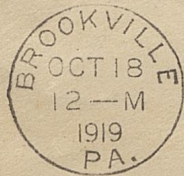
We have a new baby boy now five months old and his dadie thinks he is a fine fellow he weighs seventeen pounds and is healthy and good natured.

Now, you know we have a very warm place in our hearts for you and do soon as you can make it convenient we want you to come out to Edinboro and spend a few days with us. — Yours with love

P.S. Mr Shreve wants me to ask you if you still water your patients  
Mrs Shreve



After 5 days. return to  
REV. F. J. WAGNER,  
No. 129 Graham Avenue,  
BROOKVILLE, PA.



Miss Mary Elis. Burgoon,  
St. Vincent Hospital,  
W. 24<sup>th</sup> St.,  
Erie, Pa. -



Pt Marion Pa.

Sept 30. 1919

Dearest Friend

Rec'd your kind & interesting letter a few days ago, and will say dear, that I was well pleased to hear from you, also that you lived up to your promise as quickly as you have. Elizabeth you are progressing very rapidly in your correspondence. I notice, and by you making a pun, makes me feel as though I should do like wise so I am, although out of practise.

How then according to your last letter, you are just about ready to meet that happy day, I suppose just as happy as we were when the word came in cease firing, make blanket rolls & be in readiness to leave port. at 8<sup>10</sup> for America. so no doubt you are feeling about the same <sup>under all</sup> circumstances. be sure and study your review work and make no mistakes for those last few days.




So you think Oct 14 will be the day, for you girls to graduate. Are you sure now. You see, we corresponded to each other, for so long, and I feel it my duty in getting you some kind of a graduation present (Perhaps a nice sharp knife, saw, and a few good sticking awls) Ha Ha. now. (now - now Elizabeth don't you get mad. anyway's you will except something from me won't you,

So your parents have decided to be present, well it would not be proper if they shouldn't, attend but I know they will, anyway's wishing you a magnificent turn out, will think of you, going through your affairs, perhaps I will be able in making a few sheets of glass or spoiling my diamond at the time a little. Thidding doesn't matter does it;



And I see where you are still attending those nice moving picture shows as usual don't you ever get tired of them, as a rule I am going about three nights per week. last week we had fairly good shows. but have poor ones too. but you see it is something like going to Confession perhaps one Priest will be so kind the other raise perfect Halifax give you two Rosary's to say and make you promise this & that, this reminds me that I must now go again it has been 3 Ws. for me already. well you see the men are not like the women, they go quit often, the men as a rule never have much to say. only an hour or so. that's all. (at least it seems that long. I can scarcely wait until he mentions there.



two<sup>3</sup> words. God Bless you.  A.

By the way I should not of wrote such a Paragraph like the one above to any one, thinking so seriously of becoming a "Sister" like you are, well I suppose your only kidding. But Elizabeth a certain Party that knows you well made the remark. But I never believed it and since you used the word "Nitt" well that is sufficient. You you ask me about the suggestion, or arrangement. Ha, Ha "now" Elizabeth, wait a moment you know I want to smoke a cigarette. Well I am through smoking now, and will try an answer your suggestion some how, I can't see these lines very well, this after noon. Well; A. Well. you see, you know. Going in the convent is a very nice idea, for some people and we need lots more of them. But since God created this world and every thing there are people that He has chosen



for that intention<sup>5</sup>. to the others he  
created a beautiful world filled  
with beauty. a wonderful world  
indeed. filled with sunshine, snow,  
misery and discords, it all depends  
wholly on the people. Any ways  
Elizabeth I want to change this  
subject. before I happen to preach  
a sermon. instead of writing. Ha Ha.

This has been a very easy  
weeks for me but a small pay too.  
my one flower laid off of work.  
Simply for nothing this of course  
left me, with a few shots to cut  
per day. he started to do the same  
thing over again, but failed. the Co.  
killed him. The weather of late  
has been so splendid so grand. real.  
autumn weather, that I spent most  
of my spare time down on the  
River, shooting ducks. too we  
caught two, one evening ate them  
and will say they were fine.



6

Elizabeth I am not kidding  
you. this I mean if nothing happens. I  
will be home, my first time in eighty yrs  
Are you? Yes I do wish we could see  
each other a little longer than last  
summer, some meeting we had last  
summer too wasn't it. I don't want to  
think of it, after writing so nicely to  
each other all the time, just think  
of me, holding the church door  
open for you, saying Good morn.  
Elizabeth (you) Good morn. Emil (me.)  
How are you. (You) fine, and then  
both of us. Trotting into the church  
the last meeting. Ha Ha. you. I sure  
must laugh. over such adventures,  
but I hope it will not happen so again.  
don't you? Dwell God's will not ours.

I will close for this time  
hoping to hear from you real soon  
again. will say Good Bye &  
and remain as Ever  
Your Friend Emil Pt Warion



Pt. Marion Pa.

Aug. 20, 1919

Dearest Elizabeth

I Recd your kind & interesting some long time ago, was pleased to hear from you. I suppose you thought I had forgotten you, by waiting so long, but of course Elizabeth dies I have not. I left Park the first Wk. in Aug. and traveled around the eastern part of this state, going here & there and found but little time to write, this is a good excuse but its true, and ways I landed in Pt Marion and on the job again. Our glass isnt so very good as it was years ago. besides the grading is much better than former year. this of course



making writing much harder, but  
 we have not as much to cut as  
 usual. Well Elizabeth how are  
 you progressing in your profession  
 good I hope. It has been quite  
 a while now since I have  
 heard of you, but as usual  
 always I think of you. You  
 should be graduating shortly  
 shouldn't you, well I wish I  
 could see you going through it  
 but since it can't be helped, I  
 hope every thing will go along  
 nicely. This is forty four in  
 Oct. and I finally went to communion  
 again, yes I am commencing to  
 hate to go, some how I  
 should be ashamed of my-  
 self, but to be frank about it  
 I do. Was out on the River



last evening had a wonderful  
 almost of a upsetting too,  
 believe me I was afraid so  
 this evening there was a young  
 lady, about 30 yrs of age (plowided)  
 in the River (to fact I am sure,  
 for she just came back from  
 over side. she was a Nurse of  
 over there. I don't know whether  
 they will bury her in Pt or not  
 I Well Elizabeth this was my  
 first time I hated to leave  
 Bess, our old little dog. she  
 has been a dead weight to me  
 all this time until this last  
 summer, and take it from me  
 I had a good time of it then  
 now I don't care much  
 about Pt. but am figuring  
 on Leamette Pa. this is



a swell place. I was there for  
 three days, well be there again  
 just as soon as I get caught up  
 with my glass. And then for  
 some Japan in Dec. some  
 time yet. So now dear I must  
 close for this time hoping  
 you will excuse my writing  
 You I told you the truth  
 about it, any way I have sent  
 my letter almost into, usually  
 it was six or seven pages but  
 its so late you to write much  
 more and I am very sleepy, so  
 will say good night dear.

hoping you will ans soon  
 I remain as ever

Yours  
 Benit Marion  
 Pa.



W.C. & C.  
TR 59  
AUG  
22  
1919

Miss

Elizabeth Burgeson  
c/o St Vincent's Hospital  
24th & Sanssouci Ave.  
Erie  
Pa.



Brookville Pa.

May 26. 1917.

Dearest Elizabeth.

Excuse my station  
my also writing with this  
pencil of mine.

So just a few lines  
dear, to let you know, that I  
am still alive, also in good  
health, trust that Mother  
will find you the same. Well  
dear, I sailed home April 25<sup>th</sup>  
I think, we sailed from Brest  
France, left on that large ship  
Leivathaus, we carried 14000  
soldiers on it, and room for  
3000 more, it was 950 ft. long 12  
decks I think, also a Band on  
each deck, "some trip it was  
dear," Although the ocean was  
very rough, the entire trip



but not one man sea sick, like  
 we had going over there, You  
 I wish you were along, I am  
 sure you could of caught some  
 nice size fish, We landed in  
 N. Y. saw the statue of Liberty,  
 and say what a time we had, I too  
 we had a \$5.00 pass. for N. Y. City,  
 and \$5.00 for the whole thing, I  
 like only, is just think after  
 living for "woods" for one year,  
 and then seeing N. Y. city, and  
 then of course all way to  
 Candor N. Y. this is also a  
 very nice City, We had to cross  
 the Hudson and the Delaware  
 River, but it was nothing like  
 the Ocean. Eliz. so then I  
 left for home leaving them  
 I think on the 25<sup>th</sup> I think



I will let you know latter, Surprising  
 my folks, they know I landed I  
 up America, but I never told  
 them where I was to be at home.  
 I was home for 6 days leaving  
 them for Point Maurice, as I hope  
 my Bro. being there, also cutting  
 glass for two days, just trying  
 show the old girl beauty, after  
 being away from it so long.

I Will Elizabeth's "Dear  
 dear Elizabeth" I suppose you  
 think I have lots of relatives, to  
 call you so, after not hearing  
 of you, for so long, but I will  
 call you so as long as you  
 write, at least I give things so  
 Ha, Ha, now laugh Well! well,  
 Now Sister don't laugh. I'll take  
 your word. Yours, not.



4

I'd laugh my-self, I say Bettie you should of been along out boat riding on the Great River, you the water was so beautiful, so beautiful that I felt like drawing my-self, and then left for home, "how sweet home Nov. 25 when I could think of all my troubles, yes, go mummy, Boo, too"

Oh my Mother gave me some Mail, while I was away, and fortunately, enough, I found out from Uncle old Bettie well I made at second stat at it, and so finally convince of my self it was from you, well Bettie, really I could not understand, how it happened, surprised I sure was for I have given up, all hopes of ever hearing from you the girl, that once wrote me such nice



such interesting letters while on  
 the Battle Fields of France. Ediz I  
 wrote to you so often, while over  
 there, that really I felt ashamed  
 of my self, just think writing so  
 often and receiving none. Now  
 whether you rec'd mine I do not  
 know. Now I thought at times you  
 were receiving them, and then again  
 I changed my mind, for I knew  
 you were under no obligations of  
 writing, but considering the nice  
 letters you had written I did not  
 know what has happened. So I  
 intended to drop you a card from  
 here but hearing from Folks were  
 moving to Calif, I thought I'd not.  
 Now I fear this is an extraordinary  
 long letter for you to read so I  
 hoping you don't loose your



eyesight by reading it. Trusting  
 you will leave the Movies alone  
 for one night He He "and" write  
 me a few lines, hoping to hear  
 that you are having a nice grand old  
 time preparing for your long and  
 happy graduation day. So I will  
 now close to a close and wait  
 for an answer soon. So Good Bye But

As Love Yours Truly

Emil L. Goodhart  
 Box 5 Brookville  
 Penn.

P.S. There all to bed and so I cant  
 find the writing paper, and should  
 I wait untill tomorrow to write  
 I may be to busy in the Woods.  
 So dont sleep too long.



Miss

191  
PA.

Elizabeth Burgoon  
c/o St Vincent's Hospital  
24<sup>th</sup> & Cassafias Str.

Erie  
Penna



Brookville Pa.

April 14. 1918.

Dear Friend Elizabeth.

Rec'd your letter as usual, and was pleased to hear from you, I suppose you think that I am some where in France or that I have forgotten you, Well its not quite so. I'm still in Brookville, having one grand old time playing marbles in this beautiful snow fall, any way's Elizabeth, I reached home just as I have said the following Sat. and with



out a doubt found my-self very  
 busy, I had to pack up all my  
 clothing's etc. in order to make  
 my leave for camp, since I was to  
 leave April 4<sup>th</sup>, but some how  
 made a mis "que." in my favor  
 consequently I'm not kicking I only  
 wish it would continue I "Calcutty  
 Jane." But I know it will not. as  
 I leave April 26<sup>th</sup> "Bro" hoo. I'm so  
 sad. So I decided to go to Butler  
 and I did, and stayed nearly  
 the entire week. I had a fair-  
 ly good job there, picking straw-  
 berries, at the rate of 2¢



per qt. so this week I intend to be a  
 paper hanger. for I have all our  
 rooms to paper. Mr. Hoover doesnt  
 allow me to use Flour, for paste  
 so I imagine I'll use Glue. besides  
 I have a little carpenter work to  
 do. you never knew I was a carpen-  
 ter. did you, & well but I am, and  
 a good one too. you should <sup>see</sup> some of  
 the Boxes I have made. there  
 so "even," you dont need a square.

By the way. for I  
 happen to forget. your letter  
 reached here just a little to late.  
 for I have told every one in Br.  
 your named was in Washington



waiting for transportation for Europe.  
 Besides I also mentioned it to our  
 New American News paper for publica-  
 tion, although I'm absolutely sorry.  
 We have now three (3) news papers in  
 town. the Rep. Dem. and the Amer.  
 its located down in the old Br. house.  
 no Elizabeth I haven't mentioned a  
 single word about your affairs.

I was to a Liberty Loan  
 meeting last Fri. and heard some  
 good speaking. So we all were cordially  
 invited to attend a Reception in  
 honor of a W. M. C. A. man. Besides  
 there is going to be a very nice  
 dance to be held for the benefit



of the Red Cross. ~~the~~ the admission is  
only. \$2.<sup>50</sup> I think I'll go to bed early.

Well Elizabeth, the last time  
I heard from you, every-thing seemed  
to be O.K. at Erie. But since that  
time has been so long. I'm wondering  
how, that poor German is getting  
along. or those poor Coons that you  
mentioned about. Poor Miss Burrough.  
so you are ashamed to mention your  
weight, you surely must be getting  
stout. But I think I know. Let  
me see. well. first  $100. + 5. + 10 + 15 + 5 + 4 +$   
 $10.$  hows that am I correct, Gee!  
wouldn't I laugh if the scale  
would tip, over the 200 mark.



Good night if Mr. Hoover would see  
you.

Well I think I have wrote  
all that I can. as I feel as thou  
I have waited to long in ans. So  
I'll go slow with this letter and  
see how it turns out. Should you  
be mad. well "Bingo" the goose is  
dead ready to die. So I will  
close hoping you are not.

And remain as usual.

Erif. Box 5.  
Br.



BRIDGEVILLE

APR 15-18

12- MI



*Miss*

*Elizabeth Burgoon*  
*c/o St Vincent's Hospital*  
*24<sup>th</sup> & Sassafras Str.*  
*Erie*  
*Pa.*



of the Dominicans in San Rafael  
& Sr. Elizabeth & myself went; the trip  
was beautiful although a little long  
took the electric train at 7.50 a. m.  
two boats & another train & arrived at  
10.20 His Grace Archbishop Hanna  
received the five postulants, 2 received  
the black veil & 4 made final vows.  
the ceremony was very imposing.  
Hoping to hear from you in the  
near future. Kindly remember  
me to Mr. Fr. Winter & his sister  
Miss Josephine. Good by & God  
bless you.

In Jesus & Mary  
Your loving Aunt  
Sr. Catherine du B. P. O. S.

J. M. J.

Oakland  
Mar. 10 - 1918

My dear niece.

To your letter of Jan 20  
did not take my breath away  
for I think I have a very strong  
heart but I fear for you when  
you get this letter you will no  
doubt recognize the addressed  
envelope & wonder where your  
Mother is writing from but  
it is I who am writing she  
sent me the envelope some  
time ago & often complains  
to me that I do not write  
to you. I have written 2 or 3  
times since you are at Erie



but lately must confess that I have been  
a little negligent at letter writing; you know  
there is always so much to keep one  
back & lately especially. Our Sr. Assistante  
went to Providence Hospital Jan. 13 &  
the next day had a 5-lb. tumour removed  
I was wishing you were near to nurse  
her for we got a special nurse for her  
the first week & she got along real well  
but of course is still very weak. I stayed  
too witness the operation & for a few moments  
felt a little shaky but braved up &  
stood it. I trust you like your work  
for me I prefer mine; but we can not  
all have the same calling. I hope you  
will not find it strange that I write  
during Lent. Our rule does not forbid it  
I generally do not write but as my post  
required much correspondence know that  
it will be many a long day before I have  
the opportunity again so will use this  
occasion to remind you not to  
neglect your Easter duty. Yesterday a little  
friend of ours received the Holy Habit



Point Macon

My dearest Friend

Again I am taking great  
pleasure, in answering your most  
loving letter of the 13<sup>th</sup>, that day  
being a very unfortunate one. Indeed,  
if matter what I have done, or where  
I went, it went wrong just the same,  
talk about being frightened, I surely  
was until I rec'd your letter, for  
I have all my mail delivered right  
at the place, and then only did  
my anger seize, Dear, I'm not at all  
superstitious, but in this case it  
almost convinced me of believing  
the same, have you ever experienc-  
ed such a day?



2

Although things are normal again,  
with the exception of my health. I'm  
not at all feeling any to well, this  
making matters worse, now Elizabeth  
don't think because I had to be  
examined, that I grew worse, as  
I passed O.K. that Tues. there were  
90<sup>+</sup> to be examined, and I suppose  
they all passed, I of course being  
the only one I knew, for I was  
granted permission to be transferred  
in Local Board # Fayette Co. by this,  
evidently I saved the trip back  
home. How lucky. Although, I  
would of liked to wheel home  
just the same for a few days  
hunting "Rabbits." I don't mean



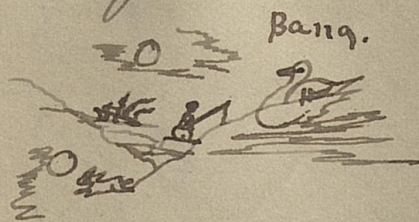
Ducks. do you think dear, you could  
 shoot one. I dont think you can. well  
 any-way, chances are we may get  
 to shoot short "eared" Grouse instead  
 of rabbits. You know Kiddo I'm  
 just like Napoleon the great, afraid  
 or scared for nothing, as long as I'm  
 asleep and snoring away. How a-  
 bout you? Pray Elizabeth, as you  
 mentioned your Bro in your last  
 letter, by the time he reaches the  
 right age. this war will be over  
 any-day should this new Law  
 pass, your Bro. and all others  
 will be compelled to learn War  
 Training, this law reads this way.  
 all young men reaching the age



of. 21 to 27. will be compelled to Military training, so it will finally get us all. whether this was end or not. I'm ready to die, just were the chicken get the ax. Speaking about, my sister Mary's Man. So far he does not need to go for some time, as we are all placed in Classes ranging from 1A. to 5<sup>th</sup> class, I'm in C. #1 this is not the baby class. Martin or Mary's man. is in class 4 his married and has a child. Married men with out any children are in C. #1 and 3<sup>rd</sup> class. God bless them all. we will all have to go just the same.



hoping to hear from you real soon I remain  
as Ever. Your Old Friend



5

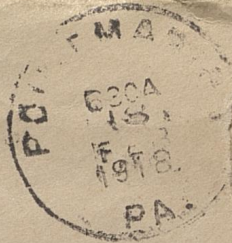
Emt.  
Pt. Marion.

Well dearie this War. talk, has actually  
taken up all my time, that I havent  
answered much of letter, besides I'll  
still be here for a while, any ways pleas  
ed to here you and your girl friends  
have made some kind resolutions  
during lent. I have made two.  
one, that I will go to church  
more often, some-thing like the  
Holy Mission we had in Br. some  
year's ago. can you remember this  
yet. Elizabeth. And the second one is  
to go to bed earlier then usual  
to avoid think<sup>ing</sup> of that unluckey day  
the 13<sup>th</sup>. I was reading in to-day's  
paper, Where in Pitts, they are  
going to learn quite a number



of Girls the profession as a Nurse and instead of a three year course, they intend to shorten it to two. Surely they are not expecting us all to be confined in a hospital, do they too-hoo. Well never the less, I'm pleased to hear you girls are having such a splendid good time, as I'm positively sure, you could not enjoy yourself like that in Br. I just wonder what's going on in Br. I haven't heard from there for so long. So dearie excuse this poor and mixed up letter as I'm in a hurry, and should I wait until to-morrow. I'd have no time as Monday's I must make up all my accounts for the week, and besides I may be dead then, so I venture to say the next letter will be much better, as I take more pains and avoid so much War. talk. So now I must close for this time with Loves dear.





Miss Elizabeth Burgoon,  
c/o. St. Vincint Hospital,  
24th. & Sassafras St.,  
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1211 E. 111 St.

Cleveland  
Ohio



Feb. 3. 1918.

Pt. Marion Pa.

Dear Elizabeth.

I said your letter some time ago, last week, was pleased to hear you are having such a good time, also that you expect to graduate next year, I suppose you surely will be "happy little Quil," I can picture you now. How it reminds me of the time I was first taken in our Organization any way. I may not get to see you but I surely do wish you success and why not. I suppose you will be applying for a position in Pa. won't you. You don't you think it will ever be completed, you know I haven't had much news from the Old Burg for so long, that I really don't know, what's going on.



Gee you know I'm so tired this evening  
 I don't <sup>know</sup> what to do. I only worked from  
 7 A.M. until 9 o'clock P.M. with out  
 stopping only for luncheon. So you thought  
 I was enjoying my self on Monday's, well  
 but I'm not. Our work is classed as  
 essential and so far we have not closed  
 for nothing although nearly all the stores  
 have. Our Plant closed this year in  
 March. March 16.<sup>th</sup> as then the Government  
 closes 50% of them. So if I can get a  
 place in Grafton N. H. that's where I'll be  
 providing I'm not drafted. so far I'm  
 not yet called. But say I do wish they  
 would over look me. As I amly hate  
 to leave these good wages. As we  
 have now over 40% of an increase over  
 last year's scale. I'm taking advan-  
 tage of it too I haven't lost a day  
 so far. Last Sunday was the



first Sunday I have missed for a long  
 time, and I suppose I'll miss it again  
 as really, we are very busy, Well kids,  
 have you had that sleighing party  
 that you spoke of, and how was it?  
 Some winter wasn't it, I'll say it was  
 we have as high as 15 ft. of ice on  
 the river well to be frank about it I  
 nearly froze in bed. I bet it surely  
 was cold in Br.

Yes indeed Elizabeth I'm  
 glad I'm out of Br. for a change  
 for I surely had enough of it last  
 summer. Now I feel as though I'm  
 having again for we are having some  
 trace of it. Pt. Marion isn't quite  
 the same as it was some years  
 back. as I had told you some "Years"  
 ago,

Well Elizabeth there's no



need of me starting a new page as I have  
told you nearly all I can say, any-  
ways excuse the poor writing etc. as  
my fingers are all "chopped" up besides  
sore too so I'll close as usual, and also  
remain as usual. Your Friend, Emil  
Pt. Marion.



Extra, or special. I was just going to send  
it but I rec'd a message, from Mr.  
Tues Morning for examination. I'm  
stuck now. I see. Well any-ways I'm  
going to write back. to the ~~transferred~~  
transferred no need of me loosing all my  
work just for about 15 mi. Examination  
I'll know more to-morrow, after I get my  
ans. So Good night.



Miss

Elizabeth Burgoon.

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Pa.

