

*[Letter from Herbert Dyer to his aunt Olive Knight; he is the son of Fred and Emma Dyer, Olive's sister]*

May 23, 1923

Dear Aunt Olive,

I am awfully sorry that you are sick and I trust you will get well soon. I was shocked when I got Uncle Arno's letter tonight. Also I did not know what kind of accident Uncle Arno had. I had one letter from Allie last winter in which she mentioned that Uncle Arno had an accident, but she did not say what kind. I never hear from Portland. Uncle Ned has never written to me or Rob either. Rob is still home. He can do quite well there in the Summer. This job of mine is nothing great, but it gives me a good home and a nice room and all my washing and laundry free. It compares about a \$30 a week job in the city where I would have to pay my own board. I shall stay here till I get something better to do.

I do hope you will get better soon and I will write to you often. Will close with love

from Bert