

[Letter possibly from Allie (Dyer) Smith to her Aunt Olive Knight; Allie is the daughter of Emma Drinkwater Dyer]

1923

Portland, Me. Wed. 21st

15 Belmont St.

Wednesday A.M.

Dear Aunt Olive:

I have thought about you a great many times this winter and would like very much to know how you are all getting along. Has Uncle Arno gotten over his accident well? I know and realize what such things are and it certainly was too bad; why such things have to happen to people I can't quite understand. We have had some hard winter here, the worst Portland has known for fifty years, we have more snow than any place on the map I think! I read in the paper that there was still two feet on the level on the ground now after all the rains we have had and the snow drifts are still very high, it has been hard to even keep shovelled out, it seemed as though there was no place to put the snow when you shoveled. Then too the coal shortage has made it very bad, we have been fortunate enough to get coal, hav'nt been entirely out at any time but lots of people have that had a plenty to buy it with, some have paid as high as seven and eight dollars a ton to get it delivered, add that to the price per ton and it is going some.

Uncle Ned was down over Washingtons Birthday and think he is coming down for Easter; he is well and fine, I wish Frank and I felt as well as he does and had the endurance that he has, he takes very good care of himself.

They are all quite nicely up to Wendalls now but have had their share of colds etc. Junior is too cute for anything now, he talks with me on the telephone nearly every day but I can't always understand what he says.

Now Aunt Olive I wish some one of you would write me a line and tell us how you all are for we would like much to hear from you.

Much love to all and large share for yourself.

Allie.