

JOHNSON CITY
MAY 22
4 PM
1921
TENN.



Mr John Sherkey
P. O. No 3.
Johnson City
Tenn.

Tuesday Night,

May 23 - 1921.

Dearest - one,

I guess my letter will be rather short & swift, as I am so tired & the and I washed and it seem was a big one. So this evening I taken the druzt up in the front room all by my self and wash it off and taken all the Papers up and ferred them. Then I did up the night work and got supper and it is all most half past seven and w supper eat. So I thought dear I would write y a few lines while resting and waiting on them. Elizabeth's mother is sick and she up there. So we are going to try to get some home cleaning did this week. I feel like a tramps look to night. I had a nice time on my visit up to M.C. Sunday I was feeling very good.

2. Dear I heard me self a year
W. I feel you could guess who. He came
home on the one o'clock train and
left about 6.30. So he heard I was
there and call me over the phone
and wanted a date. So I wanted to
talk to him any way. And he
came up about 11.30. When John
he sure is hating to give up
his old sweetheart. I told him
how we stood. He had to leave
him self a big cry. I know that
Joy cares a lot for me yet. But
as I told him he was to later
He had planned to go with me the
16. and give me a big time.
Sweetheart our little chat brought
back some old dear memories
to mind. and sure was hard on
both of us. So I try to drop the
past days. I shall tell you more
sunday.

I wonder what my Dear has been
doing today. I know you are
just as busy. So I am.

3. I thought of y dear a thousand
times Sunday. And wonder if
y thought I would forget y.
and not give y a thought. I
sure wished for y several times
it was so long and tomorrow
Sunday. Dear yon Pub. on a
new Record Sunday and I sure
enjoyed it. See I cant get wounded
up like I use. Darling I have
a fushel to tell y surely. and I
sure hope y want. how very trouble
and can come early. so my can
talk a while and go out and see
Mrs McCall a little fit. As Dad
and Angie want to be home until
late. As they are going up I must
Powis. my try to talk over our
business matters Sunday. And see
how we can agree. He! He!

Wednesday morning -

Dear I hope y are ok. and
enjoying life fine. I have a
fushel to do today. And I must
get going. I wonder if I am
getting another letter today.

sure hope so.

Well dear baby darling
I must rush and go to
work. With Berhells of love
to you and as many kisses
as you wish.

always yours
Lulu