

where's papa. Up Springs.
Here is a postal from Anna
& James but the best writing
is Anna's & the other James.
Write soon again as Anna
likes to get a letter in the
mail box.

Eddie is fine & helps
me around.

We send lots of love & kisses
to papa O'Keefe from James
Anna & my self
Your Loving Wife
Emma

Watsonville Cal.

June, 15, 1910.

Dear Husband,

We received your
ever welcomed letter & was very
glad to hear you arrived safely at
the Springs. We were looking
for a letter from you yesterday.
I suppose you received my 2
letters by this time.

We are all well, but James
wasn't feeling very good Monday
& Tuesday, I think his teeth are
bothering him as he was so
fussy. Had to draw out today
he feels better & I guess will be all right soon.

mama's + Bertha's us went to
Albert's place as tomorrow they
will fix up the bedroom +
get matting in the parlor +
sitting room. It is a very nice
place. Albert's wife will be
home on Friday night.

Bertha came home on
Monday night. There were 20
to the wedding about.

Yesterday Eddie got quite a few
cherries from Mr. Pearson +
put up 8 quarts of them, +
3½ quarts of black berries.

Friday Eddie will go with Mrs.
Richard to the black berrying

down near where they used
to live along the railroad
track.

Well Dave is working in your
place doing the feeding in
the morning at quarter to 10
this morning he said he
was done he came with
Martin about 8 o'clock. He
says there ain't much to do.
But Martin now comes
in time in the afternoons.
James says now there comes
papa. Eddie + Irma are
swingin' in the hammock.
Then when I asked James