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Gertrude Steele to Sam Steele

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Dear papa i am sick now I can [s--] Flora now i was in Bed a [ful] [sic] day But i am up today to [illegible] a [Time] tell us how is Kerr getting on tell Kirr [sic] [ioy] he was

here we would give him a big kiss. For Xmas we are going to hang up our stockinis [sic]. We hope Santa Clause [sic] will come.

Your loving

Gertrude

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