

A LETTER FROM HOSEA

Woodward Enjoying Winter Visit with Relatives in Pennsylvania

Union City, Pa.

12 Sherman, St.

Well, I know if I did not write once in a while some of my friends that are very near and dear to me would be worried. There has been a heavy fall of snow. It is two feet deep. There are two widows, one lives on Main street and the other on Miles street, the back part of their lots join and generally when they visit they have got to walk around the block. I felt sorry for them and I shoveled a road straight across from one house to the other and it is very amusing. they do like to give their neighbors a tongue-lashing and maybe the one they are talking about will come in and they will both get up and shake hands with her and then the three women will strike in and give the rest of the neighborhood fits and if some other women come in, have her take off her things and all rake someone else.

There are three large chair factories in this place and they employ a lot of men.

I am having a nice visit and a good time. I am going to dancing school three times a week and the teacher thinks that I am learning the latest dances awful quick. My oldest acquaintances say that I can dance the tango and the turkey trot as graceful as any boy in his teens. So with best wishes to all the Hannaford folks I will close.

Hosea Woodward