

Campbellton, N.B.
Nov. 29, 1932

Dear friend

I am taking the pleasure in writing you a few lines to ask you if you would help me out in some way for I am sick and I can[t] work and the Doctor wont help me out in any way without money I trust you would help me write a treatise for I think you are the only one would help me out I voted for you so please help me out in some way and I will never forget you I am yours very truly Rufus Snider