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Tuesday Evening -

My Sueasy -

Home tonight for a distinct change - and here I find myself knee deep in letter writing. I'm afraid that somehow I'll need to curtail my list a bit. Because of its length I often treat you skimpy, and I don't want to do that.

along with the pumpkins and witches I'm celebrating my first half year on the job we've dreamed for a long long time. With a few big reservations (and you are all of them, Sweetheart) I'm very much pleased and encouraged. The thing I hadn't reckoned properly was the missing of you. Gosh I didn't look for have the pain it's made. Through it all tho', Sueasy, my prayers have become more fervid, and my determination to see you soon more positive. The hunch is growing - by the time the pretty hands you the roll wrapped in blue and white ribbon, there will be a clear solution ahead I'm confident -

I hope you can see it too.

The show is progressing nicely. Last night we had a full rehearsal, and were given our costumes. You should see your "King of Hearts" in full regalia. Handsome!! (?) x. It's the friends Sue made that count most. You'll like them all when you come here.

And how about work? There's plenty of it every day and all day. But so interesting that time sinks along. After this week I'm proposing to put in a bit of night work to grab a few of the fundamentals. One thing is sure, - the super intends that I shall know all about it, and I'm going to meet him more than half way.

Here is the same old wisby wanting to come, saying good night with inl kisses and hugs that cry for their moment. When people go away they don't forget, Sweetheart, Prof Hill to the contrary, - they love more and more when they love true - and me so that, my love. That's why we are to win - and soon.

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x+x+x+x+x