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Sunday night -

Sueasy Lane -

Here I come again -
and in a much happier
state of mind. You see -
sometimes I have to remind
myself that I came East
with my sleeves rolled up
for a lot of hard discou-
aging work - then I get the
proper view point and the
"world's all right again".

There are changes going
on here in the y.m. that
will help me a great deal.

Herb Rice, who has be-
come a real pal for me,
has moved here, and I
too am making a change
in rooms that will make
everything very much pleasanter.
There won't be the necessity
of chasing out to dressed
up calls and parties, to
get my touch of congen-
iality, and I can thereby
conserve my time - sleeping
hours - and money. Herb and
I are nearly in the same
boat in those respects, and
we can understand each

other very nicely.

worked all day today as
engineer. Tomorrow I'll need to
make gas for a time. These are
jobs that I want to be
past when you come, and now
the way is opened. It's that
thought that makes me remem-
ber the rolled up sleeves -
the kiss still fresh on my
lips, and those eyes saying
good-bye for a time. Gosh
it's a wonderful picture to
conjure.

Sueasy, I haven't had
a chance yet to put the roll
of film in the camera. Any-
how we've had storms nearly
all week. Today was a miser-
able one - rain mostly too.
Funny place - Zero weather one
day - then rain the next.

all right I go, with love
for you dripping from the end
of my pen. To be cuddled close
up to you - my lips close to
yours, and my eyes looking to
the bottom of yours - that's what
I want right now - Good night, my Sweetheart.
xxxxx Love you xxxxx