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Monday night.

Oh! ma honey! x

maybe I didn't feel
cheap all day as I realized
that I had missed three
days, and then didn't mail
last night's letter till
noon today. Gee I tremble
to think of the roasting
I have coming to me.

The TT B & stationery
is immense and beautiful
(Some adjectives eh?) awful
lot of class for me. no?

I had a letter from
Bert today that was
an absolute surprise.

It was two letters folks long,
and told me his thoughts and
ambitions like he never did
before. mother wrote of how
changed he was since he had
definitely decided to go to college
and had joined S.A.C. He told
me of his plan to work in the
mines for the summer then take
a course that will admit him
to the bar, and fit him for
public accountancy. The whole plan
and his enthusiasm are startling
to me. He nearly brought the
weeps when he told about the
Walker family breaking up in
May, to meet we don't know
when again. Guess maybe I can
take a new interest in that
youngster.

Had a letter from Bob too-
short and friendly. Guess he's
making real well at his game.

and two letters from you
Sweetheart - two beautiful loving
letters that I could eat. See I
love 'em. The heads all better

now thanks, and I like your
new hat frame. Will I see it
in October?

Some of these days you and I
will have to talk pretty seri-
ously about war, because it's pretty
close at hand. I've written Boyle
for what I should expect from
him. If he doesn't want me, I
want to be an aviator. Swealsy,
I think awhile now before you jumps
on me

Boo' night, my love, in Sneakers,
your picture attracts every one who comes
into this room. They can't say enough
about it. It's you what makes it beautiful, and fair
all mine - X.S.T.X