



Mr. Tom P. Walker
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Haverhill
Mass.

Delta Rho

Wed Eve.

Lover dear,

I didn't get home from the office until 6. As soon as I got the work done up, I powdered "by dose."

←————→
The joke's on me this time. Your mother, Eva and I were going to the show. Just as I had written those three lines, they came and off we went. But as we were about to the Grand, I discovered I had left the essential wherewithal at home. They just had brot the 20¢, so I insisted that they go in. I'm home writing you now, so maybe it's a good thing we didn't have enough.

Anyway I felt like I had a lot to tell you tonight, dearie kid — and here's where I begin.

You're so hopeful about not being

drafted, and as I take it we're both
doggone lonesome. Yep, Dommie, I guess

we've both "tried lots of stunts", and
it's my experience too that I always
come back to you, knowing better than
ever that it's you, sweetheart.
You and I have played this "waiting"
card just about as long as it's good,
and it's about time now we were
doing one thing or another. I've
graduated, Eva has a job - those
two obstacles are over, and now the
war looms up threateningly. It's
up to us to weigh our chances carefully
there, and then decide something
definite within the next month.
Don't you feel that way about it?
I've said "within a month" because
that is the latest date I can put

off refusing the Wells position.
My debts are clearing up a bit better
than I expected. That's as good as a
vacation. So that can't keep us from
not being married in ~~by~~ October. Only
there's one thing, - & it's a big one Sam - I

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won't have all the outfit for myself and our home that most girls have. Most men can figure that wives won't be an expense for a year, but this one would be an expense right away as I'd have practically nothing in the way of linens. That may not have been considered in your Oct. ~~reck~~ reckoning.

I don't want you to hurry your war job just because of me. It seems better if you can keep putting it off and not be drafted.

We've been looking for the day for so long and October seems but a short while away. I'm anxious for us to be together, dearie kid - oh so anxious. There's one big thing we can do - pray each night and day that we two may be together soon, and then forever!

Had a letter from Brown today. They are as far as Oregon now on their trip and having a splendid time.

Goodnight, sweetheart. Would that I
could tell you goodnight the way I most
wish it! If the war is kind to us,
I'd show you in October?

all your
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