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Friday Eve.

my sweetheart! @!..!

This is a history of a large day - not in acts but thoughts. Joe McDonald called Eva this AM then she called me to tell me the great tidings. As soon as I went to the office I called a messenger. I wanted you to know immediately! So think what pals you and Bob have been! There you've made the camp. It's surely great!

"Dwight" and Sharkey blew in today from Ariz. Right away they asked for you. Because your name was posted down town, they thought you must be here in town. Gee - I wish you were!

I'm just about ready to send you a night letter. If I do, this will explain the reasoning which prompted it. My mother is off visiting for the day. I've just phoned your mother & asked her all alone to take a walk with me. I figure she & I know you better than anyone else, & together we'll go over this question in my mind & what has to be decided for definite answer Monday — Wells!

Today's letter said you didn't know whether you'd train in S. D. or there. If you were just here we could settle what I'm to do this winter. From what Miss Kneeney said, I feel sure I could resign at Ames. time if matters straightened

out for us. Oh, Jommie, you can't
imagine how I don't want to
stay in this town & in the office.
at Wells, I'd be near the Walkers
& we can spend the week ends
together. What in the deuce
would I do if we were married
and you went off to France.
It would be a different matter if
I had wealthy parents.

Did you ever see me so disturbed?
I want us both to really see it the
same way - course honey dear you know
you are the only one I'll ever care for:
you're the only man in the world ever. And
as to you lover I'm sending all of 'Specky' x x