

Columbus, O.

Sunday AM.

My dearest Owen:

Now that I have some questions to answer I shall try to write my dearie a little more presentible letter than the apology for one which I sent a week ago. You'll remember that in my Friday's letter I told you that I was feeling bum. Well I have been feeling bum ever since but I feel pretty good this morning. I caught a cold some how and with it I had a little sore throat but that is all over now so you needn't worry but what your "old man" is all sound and OK.

I shall now start on your Sunday's letter. It starts out with telling me that you are lonesome. How I wish dear that I could be with you when you get those lonesomenesses I believe I could cheer you up - at least I would try my best to do so. Do you think ~~you~~ I could possibly succeed dearie?

I can tell you, sweetheart,

why you feel blessed in being loved by me. It is simply the reflection of your own dear self. If you were not as dear as you are, as you think it would be possible for me to be as good to you as I am? Now I don't mean to be boasting of my goodness to you for it isn't my fault that I am good to you, it is all your own. Do you believe it?

Now dearie, my staying up late wasn't the cause of my getting a low grade in Mechanics it was my laziness. I knew the problem in which I failed was wrong while I was working it, but I just had sort of a "don't care" feeling and was too lazy to change it.

What makes you mention of the possibility of your not coming back next year? Do you think you would come to teach out there if you could get a good school? I would hate to give up seeing my dearie for so long but if it were for your physical benefit I would be willing to sacrifice the greatest of all pleasures, it being you.

If you were to stay out there next year I believe I would be tempted to come out to see you during the holidays next year. Wouldn't that be fine if I could? I guess I had better quit building air castles and come down on mother earth!

I don't know dear when the exams are to be posted but I shall let you know when I get through as soon as I find out about them. I hope your vacation for my mouth is watering for some of those good things that you are going to make for me.

I know dear that you are going to do your best at making the dearest wife that ever was and with my help I know that you are going to succeed. By "my help" I mean my being good to you and I think that is what every wife deserves and you above all are going to deserve more than I may be able to confer upon you but dearie I am going to do my best.

Oh dearie I had forgotten all about your wanting me to get that dresser scarf. On my way down to Mina's I'll look to see

if it is still there. Very likely it will not  
be on display after so long a time.

I know dear that I should be  
ashamed of myself for not calling on  
Mina and Mr. D. but I am going to  
obey you and go down this afternoon.  
I am not doing it simply to obey you but  
I feel that I should have gone long long  
before this but you know me in that  
respect and you know how busy I am  
on Sundays. I am going there this  
afternoon and then I am going to the  
Broad St. Church tonight. I see by the  
paper that Rev Palmer is preaching his  
Sunday morning sermons on the Ten  
Commandments, taking each one as his  
text. I imagine they would be very interesting  
to hear. If it were not so far down there  
I believe I would go often on Sunday  
mornings.

So some one else is trying to make  
a "smash" on you. Well I guess I don't  
have any reason to worry for I have  
ample reason to believe that I am free.  
Am I not dear?

Yes dearie I truly love you most dearly with all my heart and soul and might. I guess now dear I have answered your first letter and I have yet two more to answer. So now for No 2. Your dream, dear, was certainly an unusual one and I am glad that I was so much the central figure in it. I haven't dreamed any thing for so long that I hardly know what a dream is. I am glad too that I don't for my dreams don't turn out as agreeable as yours.

I wish too dear that this summer was to be our honeymoon but I am afraid if it were we would be about busted when it came to housekeeping.

Dearie you don't know how much I appreciate your willingness to go through hardships for me, as you say, but bless your dear heart I don't want to be the cause of any hardships on your part. I want to be the cause of your joy and happiness rather than hardships. Whenever there are any hardships to endure I want to take care of them and when they get to be too much

for me I will then be willing to share them with you.

You asked me if you were succeeding in being good to me. Why dearie you couldn't be any better to me if you tried. It is because of your being so good to me that I love you so dearly with all my heart and so long as you are good to me I am going to continue loving you in the same way and I know that that will be forever and ever. Will it not dear? Bless you dearie I do love you so much.

As to our joining church after we are married I guess I'll leave that for you to decide. Since you are Presbyterian and I am willing to be one I see no room for a quarrel do you? - unless one or the other of us gets on a stubborn spell and takes a notion to be a Christian Scientist or possibly Spiritualist

I am not able to give you much of a description of the rays at the Prom. You all that I know of them is what I heard Finley say, and I guess I told you that he said that there was "not much to" some of them. It wasn't the display of

clothing that he referred to when he said that he was more than paid the price of admission.

How are you getting along with your exams dear? I hope you will pull through alright and not feel any the worse for the strain just at this time.

Why dearie what made you think that I was scolding you? Maybe it sounded as if I did but I am sure dear that I didn't intend that you should take my letter as a scold. I guess you don't take it very serious any way from the way you seemed to get over it.

I was simply trying to make you forget your blues and you know that I wouldn't be likely to resort to scolding as a means to cheer you up.

Bless you, sweetheart, I love you,  
I love you.

Dearie you certainly have been good to me this past week. When your letter came on Saturday I was somewhat surprised, (and pleasantly so) for I wasn't expecting a letter from

my dearie then. You dont know dear  
how good it makes me feel to have  
you tell me that you are feeling better  
than you did last summer. If you  
will only continue to take good care  
of yourself as you are doing I am sure you  
will feel more than paid for the trouble  
and I know I will have occasion to  
rejoice with you.

Well Honey Buns I believe I have  
at least partially redeemed myself by  
this time so with your dear leave I'll say  
good bye to the dearest girl that a  
man ever loved.

Good bye dearest

With love everlasting

Ever yours and  
Yours only  
Harry.