



HOTEL GEORGIAN TERRACE

PEACHTREE STREET AND BOND STREET, DE LEON AVE.

ATLANTA, GA.

GOLF ALL THE YEAR

Tuesday Morning

My dearest love—

I'm lying propped up in bed and it's quite late—ten o'clock—and the sun is streaming in the window. I wish you were here with your head in my lap so I could play with your hair and talk to you.

I went to bed last night at twelve and didn't hudge until a few minutes ago—I was so exhausted, both mentally and physically. I found Aunt Effie ^{up and} able to walk a little and far, far too happy



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over seeing me. She hadn't seen me ^{any length} in a year which is the only time of we've been separated since I was five. I told her I was in love and was going to be married. It was rather hectic. She's glad I am and wants me to be happy but she pleads with me to wait a few months... I hope I never spend another two hours like that. No use to bother you with the details. I hope I can pack and get us off today, so I can hurry on home. I have to spend one day in Montgomery seeing my Uncle Claude about a part of mother's



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estate that Dad told me to attend to — and also go to ~~the~~ my dentist, which will be an easy job (comparatively) — for the first time in my life.

Then I want to rush on home and I meet you somewhere and I want you to put your arms around me and kiss me and let's us laugh! I'm ~~as~~ damned tired of being serious (please pardon me one damn will you?)

And I can't wait to hear what all has happened in regard to Welly and Mr. Dick and your



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family — both ~~and~~ about the
business and about me two very
troublesome young creatures! I
am entirely lazy about what
Welly must have had to say to
you. Dear, darling love ~~don't~~
you have a lot on your mind?
But everything is going to come
out alright, though I don't know
how soon.

And Gene's letter — what was
in it that you're afraid to answer?
Did she say "See what I've done
— go thou not out and do likewise?"

Dear sweet, I took the



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liberty of praying for us last night and asked God chiefly not to let you worry about your business or me or any of the various ramifications — and to let us be gay.

I must run. I'll write you tonight or tomorrow and phone or wire you a choice of places where I can meet you in Texas the minute I arrive in said State.

Adieu for this morning, love
I love you — I want to see you

Bink