

potential excitement as I would
wander around the rooms this
morning and imagine us doing
all kinds ^{things}. Out in the kitchen I
wondered where you were going to
keep the coffee jar. In the dining
room we were having breakfast and
wife was presiding over the coffee
pot and electric toaster, sitting up
erect and radiating that bright
fresh glow that she has when
coming down stairs in the morning.

In the living room sitting before
the grate and enjoying a quiet evening
at home. Means come true fast
these days and in another two weeks

Sunday Evening

dearling Sweetheart:

I am writing this from
our first stopping place when
we reach S. B. I left Clara's
yesterday and have taken a dandy
little furnished apartment at
"The Rushton" - two rooms and a
bath, so we are fixed up nice & cozy
until we get into our own home.

I was out there today and started
a fire as I am having a woman
come tomorrow to clean up.

The place holds all kinds of

we may be doing them. The greatest week
of our lives ~~has~~ arrived, I am going to stop
beaming and start to "enjoy the present moment"
- I would give you the Latin for that expression
but I have forgotten it. Tomorrow the excitement
of buying the wedding ring and Tuesday
of seeing my love again and from then on
we enjoy things together - forever. I am going
to take that morning train which will get me
to Cov. at about 4. ^{30 P.M.} if I can get the train to
stop, otherwise I get to Piqua at 4.57. so if on
time could catch the 5 o'clock car.

This is the last letter I write to Alice Sherman,
- looks like an ultimatum - well it is on this
unsatisfactory method of trying to show a girl
how much you love her. Let me keep my
love + prizes until Tuesday when I can
deliver them in person.

Your own boy
Tom.