

Monday night -
July 23 1928

My Dear Darling: As you see,
I am enclosing a dollar.
I owe you far more than
that but you'll have to forget
the rest indefinitely, until after
we're married, perhaps. Uncle
paid me the rest of my
last week's salary today and
an extra dollar - so a 16%
^{increase} after the first week isn't
so bad. I will just have to
be patient and by the end of the
summer I'll be getting what
I think I should have had
at first. But I won't complain,
sweet, and you must be patient, too,
because I do sincerely believe
this is going to be a veritable
gold mine for us in a few
years.

I have thought of you all day
today, dear. It's hard to be
separated from you after having

been with you the better part
of two days and nights. I
certainly was mighty laggard
over the week-end. Such an
one would be hard to beat
or even equal, but we will.
And for the present, the sooner
you come up to see me and
the longer you stay the
happier I'll be.

If anything, darling, I
love you more than ever, now.
I feel that I know you better—
I don't know that I understand
you any better, but I do know
I have missed you more and
thought of you more today
than any single day yet.
Two letters vouch for it, don't
they? I am writing to-night
because I'm going to help
Papa operate in the morning
and want to mail this then,
too. ~~We~~ He is going to
remove and write a

Meibomian cyst.

Darling sweetheart, I have a new development in the ring business to talk over with you when I see you. I am not sure that it meets with my approval and I want to see what you think about it - am very sorry I didn't get to see your mother while I was there this time. I should write her and thank her perhaps. If not, please thank her for me and thank yourself and - I love you, sweetest - whether you still love me or not - but I hope you do. If you don't, you'll have to leave all over again.

If you're coming up this week - have lunch with me. Let me know what day you'll be here and I'll wait for you until the sun sets.

Please cut down on the cigarettes sweetheart. Forgive
me its because I love you that I
mention it. I am cutting down because
I know they are harmful in the
amount that we have been smoking.
Please forgive me sweet. I love you.

Have you decided to come up and
see me this week-end? Lets
do something that won't cost
us anything. I havent
saved a (^{omit} ~~damn~~) cent yet. And
I want to buy some jewelry for
your bosom or finger - one
or the other before our week-
end.

Let me know when you get
the first letter this week-end
when you get this one,
will you, please?

Remember, say over to yourself, aloud -
"Ted Loves me. I know it. He always
will. I don't doubt his love is genuine
and great and I never will ~~doubt~~ ^{omit} it.

P.S. And I love Ted with all my heart."

And say it at least 20 times every day
you can change the words any way you want, but
the that must remain the same or more so.

Your own Teddy.

P.S. - what in the world is wrong? I haven't had a letter from you for a while.

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