

Monday

7:00 P.M.

Dearest Beloved —

Good news — at least I hope you'll consider it good news. Father went to see Mr Van Nuy's today thinking perhaps he could pull a wire or two towards an internship at the City. Van Nuy's said he would see Dr Jackson right away and that he (Van Nuy's) had done so many things for Jackson that he couldn't afford to turn him down. And Dr Jackson is president of the Board. Also Mrs Van Nuy is a very close friend of Dr Doepers and his wife. Dr Doepers, you know is Supt. of the City Hospital. I ought to make the grade with all that help — Aunt is pulling for me too.

A Mrs Jessup from Greenfield was in the office today — Of course, Pfeiffer would be the one — he said that's close to 'Little Old Morristown', she ought to know Margaret — Well, she did. And she had nothing but nice things to say about you all. She (said) you & my brother & sister quite a lot — not that it matters — You see, I know you rather well myself and I don't

need to be told what yuh got
in yuh. I think I made the
grade in obstetrics exam
today - Mendenhall - God, as
we call him - didn't ask
about any of the difficult and
complicated matter which
rather took us all ~~about~~ ^{back}
someot. You accuse me
of being cocky - well, you
should listen to that old
boy spout off.

Went down to Peck's
today - but they don't carry
fraternity jewelry. The
way they acted I do
believe they thought I
was a barf. They thought I
got a pin that I had
no right to own. Made
me kinda sore.

Yesterday was another
lovely day, my dearest
Liza. If I had to
I could be happy forever
just having you with me -
never - very seldom, at least,
giving vent to set expression.
But, oh, sweet, isn't it so
much more lovely to
be able to love each other
without restraint, giving our-
selves to each other with-
out reserve & with perfect faith?

More and more dear heart, I love
you - and quite often I
overflow with gratitude and
high ideals, lofty thoughts
and feelings of joy un-
bounded & all, all
due to your love for me,
mine for you and my
great admiration for every-
thing about you.
Please don't think me
silly, precious - I love
you so, just that
I must talk to you
this way sometimes.

Always I will love
you, "my best girl" -
my darling wife -
your own
Ted -

P.S. - Please Margie, write closer together
& use more paper in your
letters to me. I'll pay you
back someday - in a different
ilk - whatever I mean by
that - I don't know - but
no that - Cook & all this
trash I've written - let this
be a model - ahem - "Happy" ^{you'll} laugh -



Miss Margaret Patten
Morristown
Indiana