

Sunday evening
11:00 -

My Darling Wife, Marjie -

I have sat up in
Stilhorn's room and read
Scribner's since eight and
listened to the radio. Then
it was 10:30 and I quit -
Terribly lonely for you. I
brought some clean clothes
and came over here to
the apt - to be nearer to
you. It is awfully still
and lonely here without
you. It is a beautiful
night - and - I love you,
dearest girl in the world.
Eat plenty, dearest, and

just a cot, get strong so
you can come up here
with me soon. Don't let
this letter make you home-
sick. I know it is hard
to be separated this way,
but we are poor so we
must be strong. It seems
a terribly hard and cold
thing to say but I don't
see how we could live if
you come up before you
are able to go to work.

I got the gas bill yes-
terday, only a dollar and
16 cents Oct 7 to Nov. 27.

That's dandy isn't it. We'll
get along fine when we

get to running on all cylinders again.

I started on D. U. today - I have M^r Cowis, Rupel's, Smiths' etc. patients. Have about 26 patients. Made rounds with M^r Cowis twice today and he is dandy to work with - very instructive and a very pleasant fellow. I think I am going to enjoy the work. We have some mighty sick patients but they are very pleasant, appreciative and its a pleasure to do for them.

Blanche is at home now.
Oud is irrigating her jaw.
She still has our tube in
and she still drains some.
but I think she will
clear up in time.

I love you, darling baby, and
am happy in the thought
that someday I will be able
to take care of you as I want
to. I believe I am going to
be a successful doctor. I
am saving many kisses
and much love against
your arrival, my own.

Always, I am
your loving and
adoring, Ted.