Saturday

my darling,

Just got all parked in my little old hospital bed. Had to wait for hours because they forgot all about me.

Honey, I love you so.

Last night after we left you mother & I went to some restaurant and as soon as we got there they played "Making Believe". Lord, I'm so lonesome & miss you so much.

See, honey, I love you so.
Just ran out of ink. I hope that you'll be able to read this, honey. I know that pencil smeared.

Mother just managed to get me some more ink. They're trying to starve me to death here, honey. The nurses are walking down the hall with trays of food but they won't bring me any. I still haven't seen the doctor so haven't any idea when they'll operate on anything.
see, daddy it was so hard
to leave you yesterday. I
miss you so, honey. It's terrific!

You looked so adorable
last night. Of course you
always do but I just
couldn't believe that you
were leaving for the old
south. I actually expect
to see you next weekend
the way I used to.

Silly honey, who ever
would have thought on that
First night when you called me that we would get engaged and be married before another year.

Everything happened so fast but it doesn't seem that way at all. It seems as if we'd always gone around together in a way as though they'd been another boy that I went out with. (Then goes my English again.)
Sweetheart. I don't know how to write you really. There are so many millions of things that I want to tell you but somehow I just can't find the words. That's another thing I love about you, honey. You always say the sweetest things in the most wonderful way. The way I'd like to be able to say them to you and the things that I'd love to say to you but can't find words for. The only thing
I can say is I love you.
That seems so inadequate.
I want to tell you how very much I love you, honey, but there just aren't words enough.

All the way down to this dump (hope the nurses can't read) I thought about you and getting married and how wonderful things will be.

Just think, next time you're home we'll be married. Golly, that sounds marvelous. Wish you were coming home this weekend.

Wonder if you'll get tight that night. Suppose some of the fellows get here and want
you to have a few drinks will them. Just don't get too tight. That will be too important a night.

Honey, this week sure changed me. Remember how I wanted to get tight at the reception. Well, you've certainly changed my mind about that. Everything you can't imagine how I felt before but now everything is wonderful.

Some intern just came in and took my blood pressure. I hope they don't say anything to mother about it.
being low. I almost drove him crazy telling him all the things I had when I was a kid.

They're arguing now about whether I'm going to be operated on at one or not. What a place. They were all set to prepare me for the operation & I kept trying to tell them that I hadn't been seen at doctor yet. It's a madhouse. Don't know when the doctors coming but it's three minutes of one or they have me scheduled to be operated on at one. Oh well, nothing ever happens to me.

This is really some place. They brought me up to the sixth
floor and left me sitting in a waiting room. Said they'd be right back. That right back turned out to be three quarters of an hour.

Finally I said something to one of the nurses who was roaming around - she had forgotten all about me. Great place!

Booby honey, I hope that they don't give me either because there's no telling what I'll say. That would be bad.

Called Woody today. She hadn't mailed the letter. I hope she remembers to today because that has to pay rent.
of the doctor's bill.

Honey, I miss you so much. It sure has been perfect being with you so much. This was an almost perfect week. There was only one thing it needed to be complete - of course you wouldn't know what that was because you should have gotten married soon.

It was so wonderful to be with you almost every minute.

Can you imagine what we'll be like after we're married? It will really be pretty. But then we certainly won't have any friends. Maybe we'll change, but I sure hope not.

You're still on the train now, darling. See, I wish you
were there with me.

Honey everything was so nice
this week. It was almost
as though we were married.
It was the funniest feeling
that night at Nanny's when
we got lost and went to
New York, remember. To come up
stairs with you & be staying
at the same house. It will
be so nice to be married.

Nice is putting it rather mildly.
But think how convenient
it's going to be. People won't
have to worry about conventions
any more.
Gen. honey this isn't the type of letter I planned to write you. This certainly isn't a very romantic atmosphere to write in but I sure love you.

I hated to leave you last night. It was so awful to go home without you. And this morning it was even worse when you weren't there to kiss me as soon as I woke up. That was awful. That was such a beautiful way to wake up at your house.

I love you so, honey.

See, being married to you is going to be the most wondful
thing that ever happened. It would have to be because you're the most wonderful man in the whole world.

Honestly, Ted, whenever I think of any of the other boys I ever went out with I wonder how I ever lived without you. You have everything I've ever admired in a man and more. Besides being so damned good looking and so nice and manly you're so I guess versatile is the word. Maybe convertible. Anyway, honey, you're just perfect. Of course you're stubborn but I love you more for it. You're nice
and all. Just exactly quiet and sensitive and sweet and thoughtful. You're a musician and a mother are at that. Wish I could tell you how much I admire and respect you. As long as I've known you, I've (crossed out) you (wrong word) idealized and you've been my ideal. (My secret love).

Honey, guess what since the last line I've had my tonsils out!

The nurse came + said the doctor wanted to look at me + they got me all bandaged up in these hospital wrap + before I knew it my tonsils
were out. I felt fine. My writing is a little shaky because they have so much junk on the table.

Honey, it's so funny—my mouth feels as though I had millions of marbles & about four times its normal size. The whole thing didn't take more than ten minutes. It was all very disappointing.

You know in the movies how it's all so dramatic—well, the movies are crazy. This wasn't the sort we've had. Just of all... There was a
lovely looking. The nurse came in, dressed me in real
sanitary stuff. You could almost feel the germlessness. So then
she wrapped my feet in big bandages. All white and tied
a rag around my hair. It was all nice and dramatic
because they were hurrying like a movie. I couldn't get
the back of the thing buttoned.

Then a guy came with a
wheelchair, wrapped me in
a white sheet. Scary style.
Then they threw me in the
wheel chair cause the saring was so tight around me knees well, he pushed me down the hall + I felt real sharp + like I was impressing everyone with the seriousness of my condition. we made up to the seventh floor and there were loads of rooms with tables in them + lights over them + instruments hanging all around .

well, that was fine. I began to feel mighty important and sorry for my self. thinking how glad I was he was only going to look at my blood.
well, I got into his office after
passing dead five rooms with
all the tables + gogets in
them. It had a chair like the
dentist's office and they put
me in it. The doctor was
nice. There was a nurse
with a thing around her
nose + mouth. That all added
to the impression. So far
it was all good. He looks
down my throat + says it's
not bad - influenced or anything

so he gets out the huge
huge needle. Honestly, honey
it was miles long + etc.
my throat with it. He jabbed around half a dozen times
and I was chafing mentally away to him about whether
it was going to hurt or not.
Then he told me to listen
that my voice would go
away. It didn't you should
hear me. I'm rough worse
than Kenneth ever was. Honestly,
now, it's a mist. I began to
laugh and he had to laugh
with me.
Well, it's beginning to hurt
like the devil now. Have to
stop writing now