

Sunday, 1 P. M.

Dear Girl,

I have been trying to imagine just what you have been doing every minute since I waked up this morning.

I sure did hate to leave you all alone in the train Sat. A. M.

Did you get along all right & did the brakeman see that no one bothered you? Believe me the next time you go have

in the middle of the night you will have a berth. After I left you I started straight for N. Y. Ave. & North Capitol & I got there just as the last car came along. If I had stayed with you another minute I would have had to hike home. I'm glad I didn't stay any longer because I was too tired to walk home & then go to work in the morning. I got home just

a little before 2 A.M.
What time did your train
really leave the station?

I spent most of the time
at office yesterday thinking
of you & wondering where
you were. The rest of the
time I worked.

After office yesterday
I went down & got Pat
& we went to Reggs Mill
on an exploring tour.
We sure made a few
discoveries too. Did
you know that it is just

as nice at Biggs Mill?
as it is out to Laurel?

It sure is great there.

Lots & Lots of birds & flowers
just starting up, & the
river is a good place
for swimming I think.

I never saw so much
Mountain Laurel as there
is out there. Just wait
until that starts to
blossom. We will have to
take our lunch & steal
out there some day soon
after you came back.

It took ~~up~~ only 17 min.
 to come home so you
 see we can ~~can~~ go out there
 almost any night after
 work when the evenings
 are a little longer. I
 just know dear that you
 will like it out there.

Last night I went
 to bed before 10 P.M. I
 didn't wake up until
 7:30 this morning but I
 got to church about as soon
 as anybody. Ruth forgot
 your verse but I had it
 memorized so I told her

what it was & she
said it for you. They had
a "call meeting" so that
everybody there said some-
thing. After C. & E. I came
home to breakfast. Went
to church & spent most of
my time trying to picture
you sitting in your little
church in Hartford. I hope
you were there because
I sure that you were.

I wonder if it is
raining in Hartford like it

is here to-day.

The minister is here for dinner to-day. He is a great big man. Would make about 3 like Mr. Sawell.

Oh, say, Ruth says not to study your part in the play as it isn't going to happen. So you will have that much more time to just have a good time & rest. I think dinner is about ready, because I hear them sharpening the knives. I suppose

that you are having a birthday cake to-day or perhaps you had it last night. Believe me dear I missed you beside me at the dinner table last night.

To-day will be the first Sunday that has been long enough to satisfy me since I came to Washington. I wish the day was all gone now, so I could get to work, & make the time go faster.

Have just been down to

Minnie, & I have been
looking at the enlargement
of you & trying to make
you speak but you won't
& I'm sore; not with you
but with your picture. I
think it might at least
say, Hello.

I hope that you found
everybody well at home
& I know you were glad
to see them all. Please
tell me all about your
birthday celebration when
you write.

Don't forget to remember me to everybody at home & Irene too. Even if I don't know Irene, she is your friend, & your friends are mine too.

I wish it was a pleasant day so I could go out in the woods & think. I guess I will write a letter home & then take a nap, as I don't have to go out again until church this evening.

I hope your letter comes to-morrow, believe me I will burn up the

road between the office &
 here to-morrow night,
 looking for it.

I wonder what you
 are doing this afternoon,
 & are you thinking the
 same thing about me?

If it was pleasant I
 would expect to find you
 & Russell out romancing
 to-gether on some of your
 hills there. Please remember
 me especially to your 'tree'
 on the Carey farm.

Believe me dear girl

March 19 20

12.

I will be some happy
when next Sunday comes.
(~~It doesn't~~) Things don't
seem right when you
aren't here. It is so
lovesome around this house.
It seems as though some-
thing had just dropped
out when you are not
here. I guess you don't
want a lot of sad stories
from me. Just you have
a good time & rest all you
can dear.

All my Love to you,
Eric.