

March 3, 1951

Dear "sola de mi corazon"

I'm sitting right next to you, in a booth in Payson Inn, while you are talking behind my back to some boys in the next booth.

You know, I was highly disappointed that we got back to the campus so late last night. I wanted to have some time alone with you. I suppose I'll have to make up my mind to be patient when times like that come. But girl, it's sure will be hard to get used to. I'm looking forward to Saturday night. (Do you think she ought to go to Chelida? I don't.)

I think you're very cute & sweet & like to just sit here, and watch you as you go back and forth to your male box, and as you go there. That is a joy to me.

I hope you get your letter. Genuine (well you got it). I was going to say that you've worked harder than I for it. I hope I hear from the University & the O.B. (Draft board). I have to hear you laugh. I hope you never stop doing it.

I'm ready to go to Alice, except my woman isn't ready.

You are missing me, so I'll mail this.

I'm still,

your sweetest
David

These things are
silly & small;

I give them care

I love you most of

All!

Coray, eh?

D.E.

41. 430. UCC

Jan 1/92

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