

June 26, 1951
11:45 P.M.

Dear Betty,

I'm sitting up in bed, trying to do something I've failed to do, for the first time in a long time, and that is, to write you.

We have you to San Antonio to see a doctor about his sinus trouble, and will be in tonight at 12:30 or 1:00. So, it is all peace and quiet here, except in my own heart and mind.

Betty, we may close this school Wednesday. If we do, maybe I'll get to come see you a little while Friday, if you'll fit me. I feel that I need to talk with you for a long time, and talk over some things.

If you don't mind reading, I'd like to think on paper for a while. So, stop here if you want to because some of it will be missed up.

Betty, when I saw you that Saturday P.M., last time I was home, it seemed to me that there was a wall there that you could come through, but I couldn't get through it. It was as though I was locked out. I thought it was just because I needed to tell you of Roberto, and then it'd be alright. After I told you about her I

felt a little relieved, but not completely, because I didn't tell you all of it right then. I kept telling myself that I'd be over it in a little while, and then I'd save you some worry and trouble. At the time I couldn't analyze my feelings, or I can now, looking back. As Anna said, I probably was like the man going to sleep at the wheel while driving a car, and got badly hurt.

Betty, I'm still confused, but not as much as before. I've done so much thinking that my mind is about to burn out. And, I'm no further along, in some ways, than I was. I just have to sit still and wait. But, if you'll see me, I'd like to talk to you for a while, as soon as possible. By seeing and being with you, I should find out some things I've been over-looking in my thinking. According to all I can read on the question, "do it best," I am in love with you. My common sense tells me I love you, now, as I've said ~~that~~ before and I have not yet been this infatuated that has upset my whole equilibrium. The idea of being so easily infatuated with another girl is what hurts me, because I want to be stronger than that. This will all work out for the eventual but, so let's just pray, and analyze our own feelings and the things we know.

Bro. Huff has called me about preaching a spiritual
revival in his church the 5th 12th of August. Bro.
Bill said I may be free to do it. I hope so,
because these schools are hard already, especially
with the Catholics fighting us behind our backs.
At Keokuk they have had 2 or 3 meetings of the
priests and the people, and one lady there has
spent all most of her spare time visiting either
just ahead or right behind us, telling the
parents not to let their children come. Now, the prin-
cipal of the public schools has hired some men from
the seminary here, at \$5 a piece, to hold a school in
the Catholic church at the same time as we're having our
school. It has hurt our attendance, but we're still
operating. If I get a revival there, I believe it
would be a great relief to me.

Betty, if this letter is not too late, and
you have not lost your feeling for me, then
just be patient a little longer. This thing with
Robert should be over within a few days now.
Oh Lord, I don't deserve either one of you even
mounting me in the heart. She is a wonderful
Christian, but her sentiment isn't like yours. No
me, you are still the sweetest girl in the world.
I must close. Bye for now. I'll write, and see
you as soon as possible.

In Jesus,
David

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