

July 14, 1951

Dear Betty,

I came to Miranda City last night with the Carter family. They came up last night after commencement for Roberts, so I came on with them. I left some of my junk at Webberville, and then came to Miranda with them. I still may get to preach here tomorrow, and I want to stay till I find out.

The church was packed last night at San Diego. It was wonderful. We awarded Bibles to the ones who topped, and I hope the parents felt the effect of that. Bert and I were both worn out, because she played the piano for the entire evening, and I helped in her department exercise, as well as mine. When it was over, we were tired, and had splitting headaches. By the time we got to Miranda we were O.K.

It looks like rain here. It is much cooler than it was for a while.

I need to go up to the church, and pray for  
a while. Robert is asleep, and his brother  
and Paddy are at the station, so I'm going to  
the church for maybe an hour. I'm spiritually  
unsettled at the moment.

Betty, I can see right now that I'll have  
to come to see you soon, because I'm hungry  
for you. It's terrible to want to have you,  
and not be able to come close to you.

I have a lot of fun and pleasure being  
with Bert, but now I can see that it is  
her companionship I enjoy, and you I love.  
I'm glad I can see it all now. You were  
right about it. Now, things are a lot more  
peaceful, except — she still wants me. I'm  
sorry she does, but I feel that she has be-  
come satisfied that I am already claimed.

I had better close and go pray before I  
go crazy. Bye for now.

I love you.

In love,  
David

Daniel Elliott  
Box 113  
Hebronville, Texas



Miss Betty Nelson  
Mathis, Texas