

35 W. Home St.
Westerville Ohio.

Dear Dick.

When I opened your letter I was feeling fine, and when I had finished I was down in the dumps. Dick I am certainly sorry to hear that you are not to be in school this year. But it did me good to read your philosophic remark that the "time won't be lost." It takes real stuff to be cheerful in the face of disappointments, and that "stuff" will pull you thru yet.

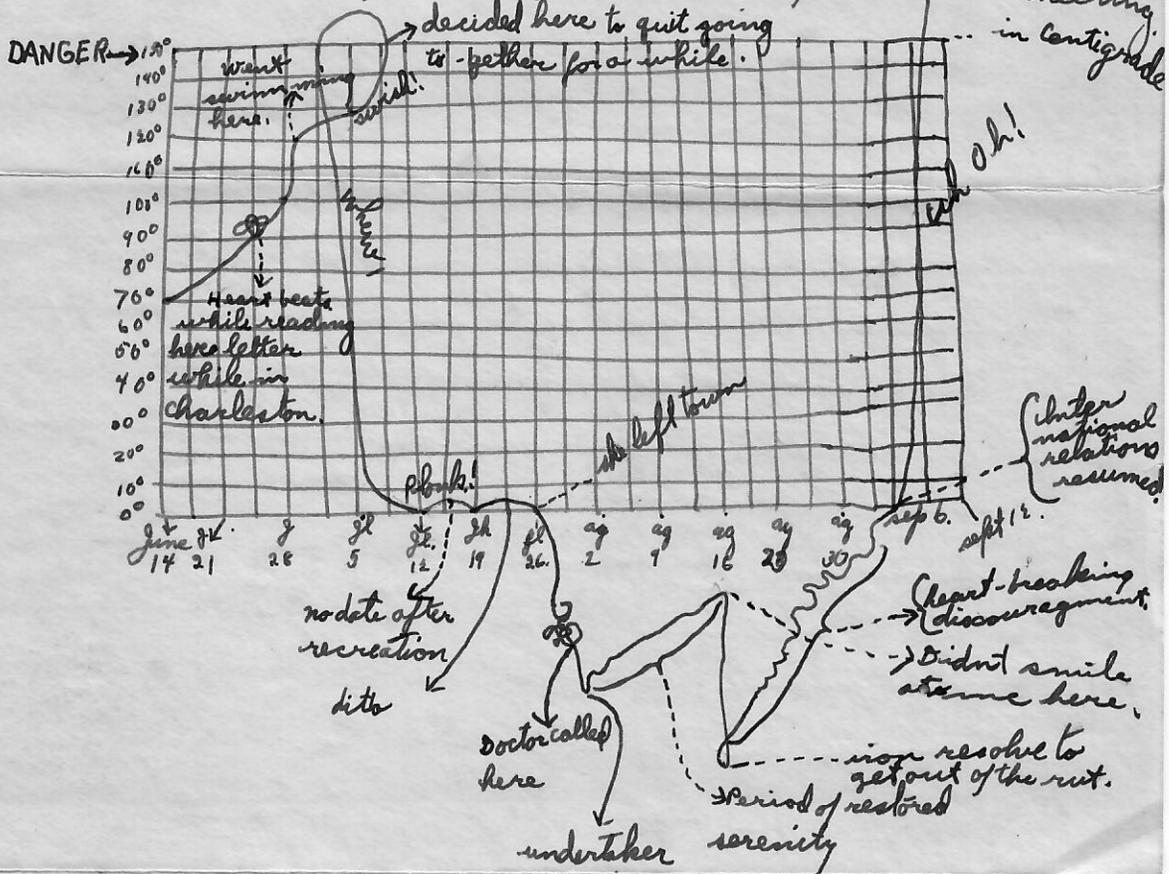
Dick, I wish I could say something which would let you know how I feel about Dan. I know that if his success is commensurate with the charm of his personality he will have a great future. He should inspire you to become as rounded and cultured as he is.

Your trip to the zoo very poignantly reminds me that Johnny is to work at the book-store this winter. You see he wanted to take me to the fair for company (after I had seen it) and arranged to leave town at 1:30. Well, Ellen is like her mother. "just this, oh! I forgot, now do this - - - etc ad infinitum". Johnny couldn't go. So Saturday night he told Miss Jones that he was leaving at 7:15, and Johnny left. He took me to the Hagenbeck Wallace circus which has been at the fair. I enjoyed the band and the clowns as much.

as the main show. they had a dumb "ford." there were a lot of fireworks concealed around it. Boy! did I laugh? To tell the truth tho, a ~~few~~ Ford never worked that perfectly for any one I know of. ^{ill be seen} _{yo}

as for my romance, -----

Graph - shows height of ecstasy at each date of meeting in Centigrade

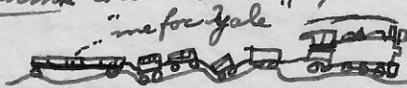


you will observe, Dick, that at J. 5. there is a very peculiar crook in the curve, the cause was a mutual agreement to quit going to-gather for a while at least. we both hated the idea and said so, but felt it best to do it. then last Sunday I asked her for another ~~to~~ date, and --- I was made happy again. (he he). Dick, I guess I think more of Bonita than I thought I did, for when we stopped I fully intended not to go with her again before school starts, if then, and here I have gone and "done it."

several weeks ago I went fishing with Prof. Engle. I have had a good time. He loosened up and cast off his most baffling mannerisms, and I got to know Prof. Engle. It was a wonderful experience. And it positively inspired me when he said "darn" that fish.

That reminds me, I got "A" in Bible, Zoology, English, Pub. Speaking, and "B" in German and Phys. Ed. Engle told me I did better than he that I would. "Such!"

I am still up in the air as to my life work. I sometimes think I will make light meter reading my vocation and try to muscule in on the work of Columbus. seriously tho, I think I will be a preacher and in that event



I have been consulting with Engle, Scheer, Clippinger and Linnerst. By the way Linnerst has preached four of the finest sermons I have heard for a long time since he came home ~~for~~ from his vacation.

There is some mix up as to whether or not I am to be toast master at the "Y Pep" Banquet. I will tell you more about that later.

Peg is sure sorry you can't come back this year. She told me to say that; but a little later she blushingly said "Brother, I think Dick is a fine fellow. I like him better than most of the boys I know." And she would wring my stiff neck until I could see down my back if she knew I have told you that. You have one friend in Westerville.

I am sorry I did not write sooner to you. My big excuse is "laziness" and my exoneration is the fact of about an hour's good hard trumpet practice every evening. Practice sure helps out.

I have been reading "The Sigger of the Narcissus." I am enthralled or entangled or attracted, but I am not delighted by it. Read "Drums" by James Boyd. That is a fine historical novel and is very subtle.

Well my time is up. I have to ~~make~~^{keep} an appointment with some people. Write often Dick. I enjoy your letters. Give my kindest regards to your mother and father.

Your friend

Ed.

P.S. Have you any romance on deck?