

5/10/19

Dear Grace -

This may surprise you, dear but I don't know when I'd get a chance to tell you, so am writing this little note, I'm cool and collected now, thinking of what the results of last night may mean.

Do you remember Grace, when you were unwilling to give Dave your steady company, a chance to love you, and how patient he was, and how he joined the Marines on your dare, and how finally, if God hadn't taken him, he would have won you at last?

Is there no resemblance in your and my case. You say you don't know just how much you do love me, yet your whole being craves my love, you

know that. I'd never be able to
take Dave's place, but is it
impossible to create a new one.
You want me for a dear friend,
but you need a sweetheart.

Won't you tell me, dear,
that you want to love me and
that you'll be my sweetheart?
That wouldn't tie you to me,
you could have all the other
company you want. - Until
I am old enough to ask
you for all your love and
for yourself.

It hurts when you try
little by little to draw away
from me. It is within your
power to decide, and you must,
Sweetheart, but don't, oh don't,
send me away.

I am at the same crisis
now that Dave was at when he

went away, and without you,
Grace, the future doesn't
matter. Can't you reconsider?
Does it mean too much to sacrifice
for me? Won't you tell me
clear?

As ever
Joe

P.S. If you have the C. S. quarterly
will you bring it to Sunday school
Sunday?

Joe



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