

Tri Night.

Dear Harry

Weren't we silly not to have
realized, ^{our mistake} about the train time?

We really must use our heads
next time - anyhow, thanks
for writing me, Harry. that
was very sweet of you.
until I received it, I had had
the most unken depressed
(redundant?) feeling.

I meant to write you right
back but somehow the
minutes slip away with nothing
accomplished on my part.

I have an almost deadened
life right now. Somehow, my
great ambitions have been
forgotten and I don't wrap

up in luxuries sure to make
me a lazy fool until you get
here and pick me up..

I sure wish you were here
now. I just took a bath
and I can't help thinking
of one certain night at Springs.

I haven't done any painting
as yet. - reading. catching up
on news. - listening to ball games.
going to dentist. & shopping.
doing housework.

I have been thinking a great
deal about you. The distance
between us seems awfully
great. but it won't be
many days till we can really
start in working together

Will you tell me what train
you are coming back on?

2.
When you get here we will
begin a kind of new life. I
hope it will be a successful
one for us. If not - well -
things have a way of turning
out for the best. If you look
at them the right way. Perhaps
I'm a ~~bit~~ "cockeyed" optimist
at heart.

Write me as much as you
want.

Give your parents hello
for me. Even though I don't
know your mother - perhaps she
will not think I'm merely
being polite. I really
would like to see her "hello"
in person.

There is really very little to
say that will do either of us
much good.

I miss you, Harry.

Love

Nancy.

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