

Sunday — You must have loved me in that.
The Braves came down here all dressed up —
the biggest Halloween he had for years.

This is a marvelous day — Indian Summer
I think is here — and the moon these
nights — No, I didn't get your wireless ~~letter~~^{postcard}
right — but just remember that the same
moon is shining down here in Carolina as in
the Bronx — only I think it must be more
beautiful here. Sometime I hope I will
get your messages — you see I don't quite know
the code yet — give me a little time and a few
lessons —

And somebody really accept you off your feet —
I wonder if sometime when we have our home and
I can do things for you you have never had done before — do
you suppose maybe it might happen again — if only I could
but your optimism makes me doubtful — ^{rather than} ~~rather than~~

Wednesday Nov 1-1922

Dear Dave

Your letter written Sunday night
was lovely. I am glad we were able to give
you such a happy day. I hope it is the
beginning of many such. It was so nice
to have you here. I think a few
visits like that would ^{help} do a great deal
toward a mutual understanding — the
kind we both want.

You have certainly won over mother & father —
Dad seems very different and is in
perfect sympathy with us. I am sure