



up there, and go trotting off somewhere
else. That would be a fine "how-de-do."
I don't want to go where you aren't. ^(I LOVE YOU)
I've surely been sleepy lately.
Since my cold is over, I've been
drowsy all the time. I guess I'm
"convalescing" ^(spelling?), gaining back
my superb health, as it were. I've
been getting up earlier in the morning, and
I'm hardly used to it, yet.

I guess that the family will be
going to Roxburg on Decoration Days. Maybe
I'll go, too — May I, please? Does that
thrill you — my acknowledging your preceptor-
ship, your sovereignty, kind sir? dear sir?

(about 10:30)

It's so late, and I'm so drowsy that
the Kid's snoring is threatening to
be a lullaby, so I'll bid you
fond adieu, sending love
"from all to all" — including
my regards for Mother Yancey, Daniel,
and William, with an extra portion
of affection for William, from
Bernell.