

(Nov 29, 1920)

Saturday P.M.

My dearest Jennie:

I can hardly realize that I am writing to a married lady. How you did surprise me. I knew all the time that you would do like that. I was sad and glad too. I was sad because a girl begins to change when she marries, I was glad because it was the realization of the greatest and brightest dream of your life come true. It is and should be the greatest thing in a girl's life, and I'm glad that your dream has come true. I do most sincerely hope that your

life together will be as happy as it is possible to live. I know you have made a wise choice and I feel sure that you are far happier than you would be teaching. You love him and he loves you so I don't see why there should be many cloudy days in your life. No, Jennie, I shall not feel that you love me less, and I'm sure I shall continue loving you the same. I want to see you real badly for I know we could just find oodles of things to talk about. Couldn't we? The trouble is we could never find anything to talk about until we went to bed and now oh!!!! some one else takes my place.

I went to Raleigh last Sat. and bought most of my winter clothes. Am very pleased with them. I know you have something pretty. Wish I could see them. Dr. Sidbury wired me to come to Wilmington and work in his office with him but you know I couldn't break my word

of honor, so had to reject. Lena
was crazy for me to take it and
wired me to come Thanksgiving
so I could see Bureau (Dr. S. I mean)
Miss McCausland and I were the only
teachers who didn't go home. We
have had it mighty quiet but have
been to a show in Henderson every
night. Pictures were good. Titles were;
"Jennie, be good" and "Respectable by
Proxy". Reminded me of the one we
saw in Wilmington, the latter one
I mean. Jennie, please write me a
real long letter soon. I'll write
more next time. Lots of love to you & Ed.
Agnes.