

unresist^{ly} in cold blood. That half
hour ^{talking} in the dusk was a moving experience,
I tell you. These poor wretches — SB
foretold all their woes, and his great
last prophecy of the events 4000 after
his death falls due next year! The
year my book comes out!

I have so much to tell you, darling —
and I long to hold your heavenly body in
my arms again. Kiss my babies +
love me until I see you. If I have
time I may return via Kansas City.

Love, love to you, your
exquisite lady. I worship your instep
and the soles of your feet.

Your husband
D. M. W.