



Miss Lelia Watson  
R. F. D. # 5  
Johnson City,  
Tenn.



Monday night,

May 23, 1921,

Dearest Lelia:

I'll say I wasn't looking for a letter today, but dear, I like to have them come unexpected. I mailed one to you today and will get this one off tomorrow.

I have been in the corn field all day and don't feel much talkative tonight, so little sweetheart if this letter is short and dry don't feel hurt but just remember



that all of me belongs  
to yourself now and  
always and that my  
love is wholly yours.

Say kid, you are  
a wonder, how did you  
trace that onto Jack  
and finally get it?

I didn't expect to ever  
see it again.

You girl, I have a  
suit case. Do you want  
me to pitch it over  
the next time I come,  
or bring it later on?

I will do either one,  
just as you say.

I am like you, I don't  
like a trunk, altho I  
have a small one.



daddy bought it for me years ago. I don't use it much now, I keep my suits hanging on a small rack on the wall. They keep in better shape that way, don't take near so much pressing to keep them in shape.

Lebia, you are not like some girls I know. Some of them don't have any furniture at all and nothing except some fine clothes. Seems that is all they think of, but when they marry there are other things of more value than and



4  
They are not all ~~all~~  
ready.

Well dear, I don't  
care if you brag a little  
if it suits you. I know  
I am getting a real  
wife and I have been  
bragging some too, to  
the folks here at home.

I don't need a  
butter fly kind of a  
wife and really that  
sort isn't a wife at  
all, only in name. You  
are just good sweet  
Lelia, one who will  
be a real soul mate  
and comfort to husband  
and home. That is  
the real wife.



No, I didn't bull you  
out Friday, but I  
thought of you just  
the same, in fact that  
is what I do every day  
and most all the time.

I have been dreaming  
of you and the folks  
for quite a while.

The other night I  
dreamed the telephone  
rang and you were on  
the line. I seemed to  
hear you perfectly  
for a while then your  
voice ceased and I  
couldn't hear you  
any longer. That was  
when you said you



6  
would call if you  
didn't go to Milligen.

I guess I was thinking  
about it and expecting  
the call, so I dreamed  
of it.

I don't think many  
folks saw me bringing  
our bed home and I  
don't care if they did  
I am not the least  
bit ashamed of the  
girl I will marry, but  
more than proud of  
her. I know there is  
not another boy around  
here that can find  
a girl any better than  
mine.

I intended telling



uncle Dan Sunday  
 what was coming but  
 when I got over there  
 they had company, so  
 I kept my secret. will  
 tell him in a few  
 days. I'll soon have  
 to pay the parson a  
 call and make an  
 arrangement for his  
 services. If I put it  
 off too long he might  
 have something else on  
 hand for that day.

I don't expect to  
 take any one along except  
 John and uncle Dan if  
 he will go. I guess he  
 will tho for it will  
 do him good to leave.



He is my jack of all  
 my nicks and I know  
 you will like him  
 best, too.

It's only a little while  
 now till the day. I won't  
 have many more Sundays  
 to come counting I can  
 but can count her  
 every day, that suits  
 my ideas just right.

Well girls if I haven't  
 answered all your questions  
 I can Sunday, so I'll  
 stop and fly up to  
 rest.

Good night little girl.

I am yours always,

John.