

Montreal, June 15th, 1921.

Dear Deales:-

I and my soul are sitting on our glorious veranda and shall try to answer your blessed mail intelligently.

Relative to the basket social, one can hardly blame the girl in the case for not being eager to accompany Mr. Beck if she did not care for him, or even you, since you are engaged. She was placed in an embarrassing position and if you agreed to phone her, should have done so. There are some

girls who do not object to being escorted
to places of amusement by engaged or
married men, but personally. I should
not care to play second fiddle.

Between your boy friends and yourself,
some arrangement should be made
whereby you would not have to be
a lonesome melody. For instance,
if one of the boys escorted his sister,
she would as soon be your partner.

You have assumed a grave
responsibility in accepting the chief
office in the Gionist Society, but I
know you will surprise all by

your splendid executive ability and results. Congratulations, dear heart, and may you always be in a position to assist in the communal welfare.

Now listen to your unworthy slave. Since this spell came over me (it seems hypnotic) my heart has been numb. Although I love you intensely, mentally, spiritually and morally, it seems to end there, for I cannot awaken any physical feeling whatsoever. That is the least of my worries, since I am distinctly human under ordinary circumstances. For the time being, however, it seems to be the all important thing.

you seem to understand me so well. dearest
and I tell you all, knowing that you will
guide me. you see, dear, had you been
here, this would never have happened.
To-day a dreadful tragedy was enacted in
the family of my dearest friends, and
ordinarily. I would have been frantic, but as
it is, I am unaffected. What a strange
illness mine is! There isn't much use
consulting a doctor, since physically, I am
as well as ever. It will have to pass.

Bright days are coming, sweetheart,
and I shall know how to appreciate and
make use of every moment to add to
your happiness. Now you know just
how I feel in every respect. When do
you file the divorce papers?
your ridiculous
Rosana.

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