

Good night Sweet-heart;

my marathon husband - I have  
only worked 14 hours to-day - so you win!  
I am off to bed. It would be my undoing to hear  
all that you have been doing - I never could get  
to sleep.

Monday must be out Spring romancing -  
for he has not come home. In some ways he  
has the best of it!

I hope to be up to see you  
before you leave in the morning - but if you  
are leaving at the crack of dawn - please  
have mercy on your poor wife. Any wife would  
be poor beside you - or so I excuse myself.  
The radio news somnolent gloomy to-night,  
but your telephone was very cheery, and the  
stars are bright, so I shall sleep in their  
comfort. Bless you John darling - you are wonderful.

M.