

men in the moon!

Me! On top of the world my head's in the clouds

Monday May 28th

My Darling Mrs. Brakke (I love you)

Two days now, and I don't feel a bit different - no gout, no crabs or squeaks - maybe twenty. Fun isn't as bad as I spread it would be! Twenty-four. You know - I have a feeling this is going to be the grandest year of my life - look - Let's talk in "birthday years". Two years ago (birthdays, ically) the most wonderful change came into my life - I met Miss Ruth & Elizabeth Smith, on a train one Saturday afternoon - and that year my most secret, most dreamed-of dream came true - we were engaged! Just like that - My life just took off like a sky rocket - and ever since, I've been sitting on top of the world - my head in the clouds! That was the first year!

The second was - oh, super - terrifically - extra - specially wonderful - grand - 'cause Miss Ruth & Elizabeth Smith - and James Van Brakke became Mr. & Mrs. Van Brakke!

Van Brakke! Then the newlyweds trip - via bus



they were married! (the taxi was a little late!)

married couple took a short wedding

the bus was (nice and) dark!

and they had the grandest days together

Wedding bells rang - and made of glass - to be filled with water - and it rules with an iron hand. Bear!

Budgie, Budgie I love you - oh, so much! And this year will be the best of all

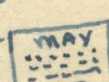
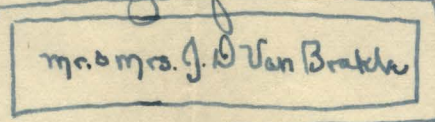
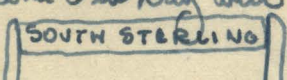
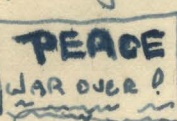
and there's more dash and One Day will be here! - and soon we'll

be at - Then - after our vacation - a year or few binned

in at UNIVERSITY OF PA. A few years later

But this is going to be the grandest year of all - 'cause Our Day - will be here

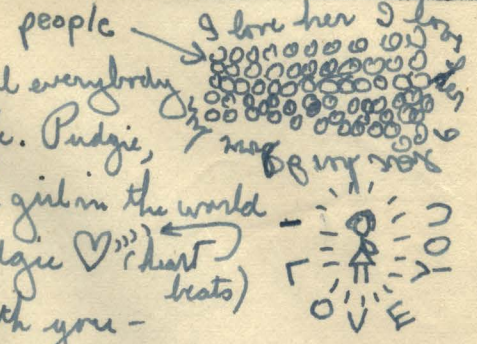
proportioned name cards! be together - and the day they have been waiting for will be here. Lizzy, it's going to be so grand - I want



I Love You



to shout it from the church steeple - and tell everybody that I'm so much in love with my wife. Pudgie, you're the most wonderful, most beautiful girl in the world. I'm so much in love with you, Pudgie (heart beats)



Your husband - is in love, Pudgie - with you - his wife. **MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE** WIVED IN HOLY

I don't want to drive to the cabin: **TWO HANDS** - I want to go by **GOOD** - remember? There I can hold hands - steal kisses - and even though we're in a bus - we'll have our seat together and we'll be all alone!



Pudgie, I can't write love letters - so my love just fills up inside me - until it bursts, and it comes out just like this! I know what it feels like inside that, and oh, it feels so good - these are dizzy spells when I'm just as much in love as I don't know what to do - and little quivers when my love just vibrates all through me



and there I feel like I'm floating up and up - till I'm in the clouds. Other fellows write "poems" - remember my birthday (card?) - and my sweetie (Mrs. Petunia, Pudgie, Lizzie, Pat, Old Woman, Mrs. Old Durings - and my Darling, my Dearest - the Mrs. - my better half) - writes the grandest poems. My Valentine Card is right by my side - and inside is the grandest poem I've ever read - a poem just full of us - from my wife to me!

I'm not sleeping. I'm wide awake - full of love - for you - my wife (I always stop and dream after I write it) - but it's better and I'm going to pull down the netting - we'll - in our own little world - we'll cuddle up - and just dream away and we go to sleep z-z-z-z-z-z in each other's arms. I love you - I wish I could make that in letters just so full - as full of love as my love fills me - It's overflowing, Pudgie - but cupid is by my side just gathering up - 'cause every bit is for you - and he's going to bring you every bit. I'm so much in love with my Pudgie. Hubley loves you so very much. your Hubley -