



"WITH THE COLORS"



(6)

on the typewriter. Friday
I wrote a regular book;
five copies at a time, using
four carbon sheets of course.

Now, about Blanche.
I know positively that
Blanche loved you very
very much, and that
my few days home
hasn't changed her a
bit. Don't let a few
little sharp words hurt
your feelings. That is
just her way, and I
know she doesn't realize
that they hurt. I
understand how you feel,
alright, and know Blanche
well enough to see just
where the trouble is.