

Hawthorn Hill
Oakwood
Dayton . . Ohio

Monday morning [Nov 2, 1925]

I'm just sending a kiss for the evening, dear. This is assuming that you will get it tomorrow night on your way home—but I suppose that is unlikely. So this is just a little love-letter, dear—such as a girl might send to a boy—not saying anything, but meaning a lot! If you get this tomorrow evening, you can imagine me with you again when you get home and sit down on the davenport to read the paper. Some day, I'll be there when you get home and lots of times I'll come down to meet you, if you think I can manage K.C. traffic. If I can't I'll drive down with you in the mornings sometimes and come back on the car and sometimes come down on the car and drive back in the evenings. We'll do lots of lovely things, dear. A very, very, very sweet and very, very, very long kiss, my darling boy.

Your little Katie Wright