Edward Marcellus. Letter to Goldie Marcellus, ca. 1918 (Courtesy of Andrew Carroll / The Legacy Project)
Edward's comments are in bold

Sunday 3 P.M.

I went to church this morning. I wore my new coat & hat *I'll bet you looked sweet*. I will tell you I sure did look swell. *Have a kiss on me, Cupid.* I never received so many compliments in my life before. From the old to the young. Yes I took your picture to church with me. (You see I just must have you with me that is all.) ***That is a catastrophe*** Everyone thought you sure was a fine *fat* looking young man. Our preacher's wife, a most lovely lady, said "your husband sure is nice looking" *so* and the preacher said not only he, but he is the posseser of a nice looking young wife." I will look more pret-ty when you get home, *dots gut* for I will be more hap-py. I want to keep myself looking well, for you. Well dear I must close & get supper. I will write more tomorrow *Eat **some for me*.** So By By sweet dreams ***Yes, I had 'em*.**