Friday P.M.

Darling -

I know I'll probably break down & call you long before you receive this letter; but I thought it would be best to write first.

So far I think I have your letter memorized - I just got it this afternoon. I want to come to you Bill, you know how much I do, but I can't, not until I earn some money - in other words I'm broke & don't want to ask Mom for any. Also, once I get up there what would happen when you went to Kansas, would I go with you or would I return to Florida? I will be able to come in about two weeks, and by that time you will be in Kansas . . . would you still want me. When I call, & it will be collect, you'll have to tell me what to do. Also, should I bring my car? If I'm not staying long - I won't; but if I am, then I'll bring it. Hey, I think I forgot something of the utmost importance — I love you, very much, Darling.

the longer I write, the more I realize that I will call you - probably tonight or tomorrow.

I had a visitor before I left for. I was completely packed & had told Mom goodbye & left. I went to a service station for gas & then I thought I might as well go to the house again & say goodbye - she didn't seem to happy to see me go. Anyway there sitting in the drive-way was the car I've dreaded seeing. Herb was in there talking to Mom. I went in & we talked for quite a long time. He told me he was headed for Miami - that rather shook me up, but as far as I know he won't have left. Jim Taft had told him that I had quit school & was working in Miami & Herb said it was only coincidence that he had planned on coming here. He had a lot to say & I had a lot of questions to ask. Well, I can't say he's changed, but he seemed as though he had been beaten - I think the term is he seemed like a broken man. For once he told the truth about many things & he told us his whole life had been a lie. I'm still

afraid of him? I told him no – he said I had never had any cause to be. But in my eyes I did. I'll tell you the rest when I see you, O.K.?

Ralph has a beautiful apartment – I've set up housekeeping... I'm trying to learn a few things for our future – I've never lived with a man before. Hmm, that doesn't sound right.. but you know what I mean, I hope. I went & bought groceries – the refrigerator is now loaded with beer. Ralph said I showed excellent taste.

Tomorrow I have an appointment with a detective agent about a job. If I get it, it will be checking salesgirls in different stores to see how ~~they have~~ or if they ring up sales, give correct change, etc.. all day long. I'll just be buying things... I think I'll take that. The only drawback is I think I have to be 21. I'll let you know how it turns out.

But, I don't like doing anything from you. I thought I would be able to come as soon as you asked me, but I can't & I feel so helpless. I think I'll call a lawyer.

was a very magnificent driving down here. I drove straight through except for 40 minutes for dinner; it took me eleven hours to cover 360 miles. There was an awfull lot of traffic on the road; after awhile I got little punchy. I got into Miami - Ralph had had his car impounded; I had to find the police station; pick him up (he got his car back - he had too many parking tickets) then I got lost by a taxi (not bad it just bounced up the bumper); finally I was stopped by a cop for turning right on a red light. How's that for one night's work? But frankly I enjoyed it all immensely - Ralph thinks I'm a little crazy - and I did.

and I'm lonesome 'cause I love you. There are several kids I know here ~~from~~ from UF that now go to UM, but so far I haven't had the urge to party with them - guess why? If you don't know, superaunt, it's because I love you. Remember you said I could do what I wanted about dating; I'm

doing such stuff.

Well darling, I'll close for now. I'll call you later. I love you - I miss you. And I'll come to you as soon as possible. Bye for now.

Love,

E.

Mr. Bill Renfro Jr.

[redacted]

Missouri

E. Saffy