June 14
127 East 61st

Dearest F+T:—

I am going to marry Eleanor Barrows in early July. The course of events in these things seems to be that you know you'd like to, then you know you're going to, then you <u>really</u> know you're going to and then after a while you know <u>when</u> you're going to. Then you tell your family and go and do it, and

then you telegraph your best friends and whistle to the dog to get into the Ford and take out a map ~~to see~~ where nest.

This is <u>family</u> news: we're not keen for the engaged state .... or we wouldn't be getting married. I'll take care of friends please.

But, outside of that restriction, isn't it <u>pleasant</u> news! My I am happy.

Your loving
Alan.

Yean?

Hope I can manage to get up to Boston Sunday.