

4501 New Kenton
Richmond Va

December 4/44

My Dear Agnes

Milly just wrote to me and said that you felt hurt that she did not make it clear to me that it was pneumonia that sent you to the hospital. She said that a spot of pneumonia appeared and the doctor advised going to the hospital when you would get spent can and careful, continuous watching.

I did not mention it in my letter because I thought it better not to bring it to your mind. We too often dwell upon our troubles when they are brought to our attention to the detriment of our recovery. We still feel that pneumonia is a deadly ailment

while now with the strides that the Sulfa remedies have made it has been taken out of the dangerous zone and recovery is a matter of care and reaction of the mind of the patient.

Oliver died of double pneumonia, which she would ^{not} have done if sulfamides and penicillin were known at that time besides being with child her chances were limited. So cheer up little girl you will be out of that institution if you will help by your own optimism and cheerful attitude. That's my opinion and I stick to it.

Dad will be home almost any day now. He is somewhere between San Francisco and Washington right now. He may have to go to the Marine Hospital at ~~Portsmouth~~ Portsmouth first. There is some trouble about his pay being incorrectly reported and the mat-

ADVANCE ARTIST COPY "KISS ME, MY HEART'S DELIGHT" (A LOVE SONG) Words and music by HARRY F. ASBURY

(NOT TO BE SOLD)
Moderato affectionately

Kiss me, my heart's de-light, kiss me once more. Press thy lips close-ly 'tis thee I a-dare. When thou art with me no harm can ef-fect me, For I am thy sweet-heart and thou wilt pro-tect me. Kiss me my heart's de-light, kiss me once more. Kiss me, my heart's de-light, kiss me once more. Kiss me, my lov-ed one with deep ten-der af-fec-tion. My arms em-brace thee, I need thy pro-tec-tion. Thy voice, it en-thralls me, thy pres-ence, it calls me to be thy sweet-heart on-ly, and thou, to be mine. Kiss me, my heart's de-light, kiss me once more. Press thy lips close-ly 'tis thee I a-dare. When thou art with me no harm can ef-fect me, For I am thy sweet-heart and thou wilt pro-tect me. Kiss me my heart's de-light, kiss me once more. I want thy love a-lone, kiss me once more; I'll be thine on-ly love for-ev-er more.

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Large notes represent melody tones - Small notes represent accompaniment harmonies.

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ADVANCE ARTIST COPY

MY SAILORBOY

NOT TO BE SOLD

Words by Mary Anderson

Music by Harry F. Asbury

p *cresc.* *dim.*

My sail-or-boy's gone to the trop-ics; He's hav-ing a won-der-ful time: Ac-

mf

mf
(SHOWING CHARACTER OF ACCOMPANIMENT)

cept-ing hot kiss-es from ar-dent young miss-es al-though he's sup-posed to be mine. My

mf

sail-or-boy rhum-bas with Cu-bans, He tan-ços with Ar-gen-tine Anns.

cresc.

Gai-ly he smiles at Ha-waii-an wiles and dates all the Chil-e Su-sannes.

f *dim.*

He took a lei from Ha-waii, a sweet-heart's sou-ven-ir; And

mf

from a Nic-a-ra-gua kid, a trin-ket and a tear. A cu-tie from Ber-mu-da, a

si-ren from Jap-an, A flap-per from Bo-liv-i-a all claim they hold his hand. Not-with-

stand-ing all the kiss-es from this ar-ray of miss-es, my sail-or-boy is true to me to-day; Be-cause I

gave him my heart, from the ver-y start, When we met in dear old U. S. A.

ritard *cresc.*



* Heavy faced notes represent MELODY.

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He will have to be settled through
the Guam (So. Pacific base) officers
whom he was stationed, that
will take about a month.
He says he will apply for exten-
sions of his furlough until the
end of that time.

I just received a letter from
a Park Ridge friend saying that
Bob and Gene, his wife were home
didn't say for how long, but I
do not suppose it will be for long.
He is a very important boy
now. They have not let me
know yet although she (Gene) said
she would let me know as soon
as she met Bob out West.

As a grown woman, who jauntied
in an apartment Effie and I lived
in on Patchin Ave, would say
"Make quick, hurry-up and get
well, Christmas is nearly here.

I am sending my Christmas
wishes with this. I have over one
hundred ahead to prepare, which
is an awful lot for a poor old

3
decrepid old man over 80 to take
care of - so wish me luck my
dear and I will sing your praises
forevermore, at least until
next Christmas and then
repeat for another year and
so on.

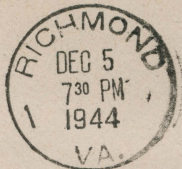
With much love to my
talented sister

Harry

P.S. Even if you have not had
a story published yet, I have
not had a story or a piece of
music published yet. That
reminds me that you used
to write little stories when
you were a kid and they were
published in the Brooklyn Eagle
I had a Hymn time broadcast
on the radio by "The Fashionettes"
down here in Richmond
Little Brother is forging ahead
Yes???

Columbus 2

Special - allusion
read to cage
to cage Stover



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