

629 Lake St.  
Reno Nev.

~~Mr. Tom P. Walker~~



Mr. Tom P. Walker  
Virginia City  
Nevada.

R  
M  
P

629 Lake St.

Brook New.

Dec. 26, 1911.

Dear Tom { (6c st - 8¢ )  
slipped one over  
on you, didn't I? }

I'm the happiest specimen  
you ever imagined and have  
been so since 12:19 today. I  
don't know how I worked this  
afternoon cause I wanted  
to write you most awfully  
much - sure I did!! - and  
tell you what a change you  
brought 'o'er the vision of  
my dream" (Yep, guess I'm  
quite noetic tonight, don't you  
care tho'.) No but, Tom, sure,  
I'm looking at you now straight

through, those glasses of yours  
and, <sup>trying</sup> my hardest to make you  
even half way realize how  
much I think of this most  
elaborate stationery. You're a  
dear! and a most thoughtful  
person. But gee! I didn't  
deserve one. fourth as much,  
(and I didn't aim to use  
slang either) but I'm the individual  
who can be more grateful  
than I'm able to let you know.  
However, you understated!

I'm thankful you weren't  
a mouse in a corner this  
noon when I arrived. A bunch  
of mail had gathered since  
I left Saturday and with  
it all I had come to our  
room. I was making a mad

rush, just seeing if by any happen-  
chance I saw a "Virginia City" stamp.  
Haugh, I don't care!!! The letter and  
next the box, - guess I was showing  
signs of real joy as Ruth laughingly  
remarked she'd go down stairs and  
come back later - as I didn't quite  
understand why you didn't say  
"Olive Oil" before you departed to don  
I was surprised to find it even tho I did look.  
~~xxxx~~ miners' apparel. When you  
came into the office a few days before  
you left and made your exit I  
thot "Gosh dern ye Percy!" Guess I  
had mean thoughts about you for  
about half a second - I swear no  
longer! Whats the use of being provoked  
with anyone, - there's no gain and I  
just imagined "there was a reason -

"I needed a biscuit." More than "nuff sed" and now that you have written, I'm happy as a big sunflower! Aha!!

Guess I'll have to think of something else beside "Little Tommy, - pair of skates - Hole in the ice, - Golden Gates!"

I'm half inclined to believe that you and Bob Farrar are on your way to China, intending to dig right on through. No, Percy, I sort of thought you'd go but didn't dream of your finding work so soon. Good for you!!! You said you were going to earn \$100<sup>00</sup> and you usually mean things you say in that tone of voice. Indeed I want you to tell me all about it as I haven't

R  
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P

You're the  
Bright Perry?  
(Tom, I mean.)

This is the  
slavagatationing  
that ever  
was and  
wasn't!!

been in a mine very far,  
and I'd like to know. I call  
that extraordinary ambition-  
working on Xmas. day!

A girl from Sacramento  
came this evening to visit,  
some four girls will be  
the busy ones. She's going  
to have our room and I'm  
real proud of the way my  
dresser and table look—  
dressed up in Xmas. things,  
sterling silver brush, comb  
and mirror set from head  
and mother. Once you laughed  
at my tiny prayer-book, —  
bum comedy, let's all laugh—  
I've a new prayer-book and

hymnal now and will take them to church Sunday.

If you were here, I'd fill you up on candy. What's more I'd prove to you that I can make all kinds of marshmallows. Made 'em at home and now am stuffing the family.

s-s-s-sh. - Without mentioning salary, Mr. Campbell said to me just before he left for San Francisco that he was trying to get me a raise (it may be only \$2<sup>50</sup>!) but s-s-s-sh!!!!

Mrs. Sauer is having a vacation so there'll be

no practice this week! I'll be glad when she's through vacationizing and I'm down to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. again as there'll be no practicing home, either.

I'll warrant you are fairly gasping for breath, but I'm trying to quit. And maybe you ought to be snoozing!! But I like this paper too much and it's joyful to write on it. I'm not going to use it all tonight writing to you!! N-e-v-e-r!!

Thanking you many, many times again and trusting you'll see fit to "pen some more lines" to your  
Sincerest

Reefy. (over you go!) →



No doubt you knew that Billy  
Goldsworthy ~~and~~ <sup>was</sup> married a  
few days ago. (to the girl whom he  
had at the picnic at Bowers)  
Saw 'em on the street today  
fairly beaming and going  
arm in arm just you and I."  
Pap.