

629 Lake St.  
Reno, Nev.



Mr. Dom P. Walker  
Chi Phi House  
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Berkeley  
Calif.

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P

Sunday 10:45.

Tommy dear -

nope you haven't been gone very long (as per the clock) and even that train just slowly crept away - see, it felt sorry too - I wonder if it knows how to swim, cause I was melting pretty fast inside; and then while we were slowly going up Virginia St., old 23 whistled to us again that Tommy was a little bit farther, but the world would be good to you (even to old man "Dan") and all we had to do was to be brave (best things are usually the hardest to do) but we'll make it the easiest by thinking the right kind of thoughts. We left Bert, Eva and



your mother + Ray joggled home with me.  
Reilly + I played some tunes, - yep, I felt  
like bluffing - and now I gotta kiss  
you goodnight again before I lay me  
down in "my ship of dreams." Gee! Don I  
feel funny all inside when I see your  
pictures! - just like I do when you  
nose bleeds. Where did I hear that  
word "blood" today? Oh, it's been  
a perfect day for our last spree for two  
years, and tonight, as all nights, I'll  
pray for <sup>your</sup> success and for you!  
xxx (don't stop with those!)  
your sneaky.

Monday 7: P.M.  
my dear, I gotta date with you  
tomorrow - maybe noon, but some  
time! Today has come + gradually  
blowing itself away + I haven't tried to  
hold it as she yesterday. Doten hasn't  
been at the office all day; thank fortune!  
Dr. Church came in + asked if you got  
off last night; he said to send his best  
wishes to you + sorry he didn't get to see  
you, etc. etc. until I side tracked the  
gent - I was getting jealous, I guess.  
Then I saw Dorothy and Mycewander. He  
said he was going some time sooner or  
later. He looks as tho he has recuperated  
from his belated birthday celebration,  
but if it's this bird disease from which  
he's waiting to recuperate, - it's no  
use waiting! I'll get all the bugologists  
on the Hill to work a remedy, if you  
say so.

Both of your pictures were good



Tommy dear, but one of them Eva & I liked particularly.

Your mother asked me tonight when I was going to live with her & that Eva & I can have your room. I had to clear out of there p'er suddenly tonight & I'll wait a week before I decide; cause Tommy we've had some awful good times together over there. I think before this year you were more of a myth to me - & especially so after you went away - but you're too real now.

I've kept track of you all day today, even before you met Prof. at the flower booth; and you'll see the Fair lit up tonight, & the bank of searchlights & the Court of Abundance, and everything. Did you ever get thro marveling at the "invalids", particularly the chairs. Better sneak one on the boat for Prof. H. if he goes on the deep with you.

Lots of love - the accumulation of 24 hrs. & you know my capacity! Your <sup>XX</sup> Rufus.