

629 Lake St.
Reno, Nev.



Mr. Tom P. Walker
90 y. M. C. A.,
Los Angeles
Calif.

Tuesday 4:30

Dearest Sam,

One word before I take for town.
Noten's going away tomorrow until
the 28th - hooray! yet the job holds
strong.

This aft., - just a few minutes
ago, - Blair & I were having a nice
party when Ruth called me to take a
letter over the phone from Prof.
while Blair was on his way to his
roost, he captured a mouse on the lawn
& brought ^{it} into the office. The letter
was of such a nature, that I
dared not look to see what brought
Blair back. Ruth & he kept on tittering
in crescendos & decrescendos, - I could see
Blair's shadow manoeuvring ^(?) (and all
the time I thought it was a bird
he had what maybe dropped out of
the nest.) Finally he gave a yell, threw
his hat, & bounded toward me, &
got down by my feet. "Oh, gee, it got
away!" The letters finished & then
they both did laugh. "What'd you
got, Blair?" "I aint 'got', Ruth, but
I had a mouse & it ran over your

foot & under the desk!" Agile, or not, I was on the window sill. It seems Blair was dangling the beast by his tail, - & it was too slickery. Doten thinks Blair is great & shows a great future. He also thinks "he's not much of a talker, but a greater worker, and he has to be drawn out." I'd like to tell him about this apt., but I might hit his wrong mood. Exit, - the three of us with the mouse (if they can find it.)

Dra - la - Tommy Wheatheart,
and don't take too much lovin
or kissin if its too hot a day,
& ice is better.

Your onliest
Rusie.

Oh, yea, Row has invited me on a picnic tomorrow night at 5. We're going, about 18 or 19 of us, out to Moana. Edwin Davis is here. Your mother & Wafa are goin too!

I enjoyed your letter (?) today 😞, but maybe you heard from Ze Kroonland!! Huh?