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UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA CLUB
SAN FRANCISCO

Friday —

Sweetheart.

yesterday evening Bob tried his hardest to make me stay in the city with him. No - No - No. unless he'd come to Berkeley first, till I got your letter. I went home alone and enjoyed the letter just before I rolled over for a deep sleep. It helped a lot.

Poor Bob must have suffered at the Fair last evening. you see - the moon was out bright - it was

warm and the illuminations
were especially pretty, and
I guess I talked about Ruth
a little too much, but I
don't care I wanted you
worse last night than
ever before, I think. See
it would have been won-
derful.

Have nothing definite
on a job just now. am to
see a fellow in just a
little while. an illuminated
art Smith made a flight
last evening. He sure has
that "High art" perfected to
a nicety.

Bob and I at the Heidelberg again
last night. None of ~~the~~ tho; nor
no "four minutes is up" stuff either. By
the way that story was a good one, and
now properly chewed up. It is a proper
parlor story? ??

How does Bert behave these days?
If you live at the Walker's maybe you
can straighten him out. You can if its'

to be done. I'd like to
~~you~~ sleep in your bed if
you go into mine. May I.??

Don't let yourself get
awful, awful lousome, sneaky.
I know the difference be-
tween being left in Reno,
and going away. Remem-
ber you always went away
before and sometimes (or
one time) with another
fellow. Hope you never feel
as I did then. Keep well will
you sweetly. Remembers you and
I are going for "Health First"
always. With all my chasing, I
eat regularly and sleep eight
hours.
So long "Pie face", I love a lot
a kisses there all for you. Tom