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Sweetie —

Just got the set of pictures from mother. Aren't they a fine lot. See you and I are a swell looking pair. I don't care everyone of you is good. Your face is all smiles up like your glad to be looking at some one. I look at them every few ~~—~~ minutes.

Going down to get on the Harvard now. Hope to be back here in a week to sail for N.Y.

To long sweetheart.

Tom.

Saturday morning

Dearest Sneaky,

Spent last night with Bob
in the y.m.c.a. Sat up this morning
8. 30. took a swim in salt
water then a good bath and
a shave. am going out to buy
up the town today. am writing this
as Bob shaves.

Decided this morning to hit
for S.A. this afternoon. The
Cronland a Panama Pacific Line
boat to N.Y. is due here the
sixth, and I want to get back
to board her for there. You see
I have been promised a chance (a
first chance at that) at any vacancies
through desertions. If I get on
I may stay for several trips
visiting Mr. Daniels at the end
of each run. (also S.F. some
time in August) sounds like

Dreaming doesn't it???

I wonder what Haseman thinks of me now. We were going for a bike to Baliss today, and here I didn't even go home. Passed up a letter too, but now I can have time to read on the boat.

Spent one-half my money but have more in sight. Easy!!!

I took a ^{Rosie} kick on Sespe about health breaking down, by taking out a ~~Good Life~~ twenty payment life insurance policy. I have been convinced that I must have it for a long time, but couldn't figure where the premiums would come from. I'll have to figure now. Don't tell mother about it. She will figure that I'm taking money away from her to donate to some big company. She won't know for a few years, and then won't miss

it.

Bob and I had dinner at the Hof Brau after the water pageant at the Fair. This has certainly been a dream week. If it would only keep on. It can't tho' and I must get to business in I.d., also in N.Y. Just wish awful hard for a meeting on that boat so I can get a job.

You might send a letter or two, to Seal Delivery, Los Angeles until I get settled there. I don't like to miss them.

Well good bye Sasey, and be good. You were going to tell me when your side hurt and you haven't mentioned it yet. I know it has hurt.

You wanting you these days awful bad. I could give you a telephone minute here. I'll send it with a long yours ever xx