

629 Lake St.
Reno Nev.



Prof. Tom Walker
Tonopah

W 13442

Nevada

Delta Kho

Sunday 8:30

Here I'm at the Hall a tryin to read the "Whores of Malpi" which, if you haven't read, naturally you can't appreciate jes exactly what I've buttered in to.

and per soon it's to the depot I go to meet your mother what's maybe coming home. Hooray!! Dearest Geo. & Evie are takin the show.

This afternoon was wonderful. Doc had three of us out riding, - Eva, Elaine & me. Well, we rode and rode and then went up Kyger grade (cain't spell it) and up there ran out of gasoline. Now, that was tragic! - honest was!! But we skidded around & coasted down for miles. Came to a little hill where we got stuck - all hands out & pushed up, then it started down & we all ran & jumped it. Broke it was thrilling! - and there in the sagebrush, when we were stopping dead, we spied a machine - and it was Brownie! & I yelled & he

laughed awful hard, but he got on his
back & drained out nuff gasoline for
us. - As I said before, it was thrilling.
and that's not all - it was uncanny
coasting those miles in a car that
didn't have a spark of life.

and that's all! Now I'm awful
sleepy like, cause at nine o'clock last
night I got drug to the movies to see
Madame Butterfly.

Sark, Margy Kemper, and Phoebe
send best regards to you.

So goodbye dearie kid. Wish you were
comin in tonight too. But you're in
Donopah tonight, or thereabouts and
all ready for the next week. I'm not
ready tho. I can't write crosses but
they're bein sent in spite of everything!

Sneaky.