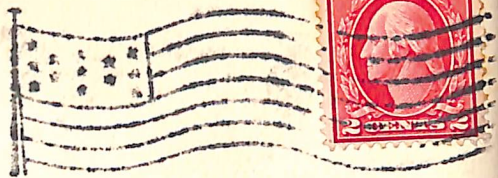


Box 1342
Tonopah, Nev.

newspaper clipping



Miss Ruth Pyle,
629 Lake St.,
Reno,
Nevada.

team composed of young women out
of school and teachers. The par-
ticipants in this game will be given
later on. *Journal Dec. 7, 1912*

Mr. Walker's Return

Wednesday morning Mr. Walker's pleasant, jolly visage appeared again at the high school. He has been in San Francisco for the holidays and to reassure a charming group of admirers he is still single, and attractive as ever.

Bumps and Screams

Thursday Evening.

Dear Lieberest Kid,

Staying home tonight just to see how it feels. Should have gone to choir practice and to Mr. Unsworth's mission but ~~oh~~ gosh mother, "I can't sing," 'cause I got a awful frog right in my voice. Had a peach of a cold started in my head last night, but the pills stopped it. Sat to get the throat now.

I'm enclosing a clipping that seems to crystallize the current thought. Remember how Haseman used to be married

every once in a while? why
pick on ~~us~~^{us} poor profs?

Um. m-m I liked your wire
this morning. Somehow or other I
felt that perhaps you kind of
~~felt~~ cared a lot 'cause I ran a-
way, and I didn't feel at ease,
but that "Good morning Coaky
Shine" just took me off my feet.
Say it just occurred to me that
it's going to be a long old three
weeks till Christmas.

Daddy Unsworth is at the
club these days, and seems to
having a good time. Think I'll
ask him if he remembers when

he kicked me out of his house. Oh -
you Hannah.

Sneaky will you give the enclosed
check to George Egilvie or someone who
can give it to him. And the check for
the ~~pin~~ tin making out to Bert.
Let him endorse it for you. Sometimes peo-
ple wonder when a fellow sends money
to a girl, and we needn't have it here.

How much does a blasted Pi Piter
pin cost. I'm sending \$5.00. if it's more
let me know right away, if it's less buy
a automobile with the balance. Seems to

me I owe you a lot for music already.
Just so I don't beat you out of it in right
eh ? ! ! ! ?

Sounds go - goo' bye my own sweetheart.
Sosh I'm full of you yet, and I just can't
get you out of my mind. And on my coat
there's a faint whiff of Mary Garden, or
something, and gosh it just makes me
inhale awful deep when I catch the breath!

your lover for always -

✓ x ✓ ✓ x Dom x x x x x x
✓ x x ✓