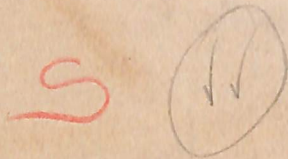


HOUSE ORAL EXPERIMENT
STATION
RENO, NEVADA

May 1916



Mr. Tom P. Walker,

Y. M. C. A.

Boston, Mass.

THE HOLT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

INCORPORATED

OF CALIFORNIA

FACTORIES:
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA
PEORIA, ILLINOIS



SERVICE DIVISION

CATERPILLAR GAS TRACTORS
COMBINED HARVESTERS
HARVESTER MOTORS
PLOWS, ETC.

BRANCHES:
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA,

May 21, 1916

Dear Rufus Rastus, Pi Phi, Senior and other such things

I saw some fresh laid cobs of corn down town this morning and I just couldn't help but think of you. I just could see you framing a picture of enjoyment around seven of them at one sitting (whoa-- setting). Then at 1 bell today I went down to the Sinai house and begosh there was an Artemesia. I looked at it and commenced to get homesick right away. I saw you and your picture and the note that you wrote to Bart Hood about the cuts etc. Say I got so homesick for the old U and all my friends that I just wished I could take Old F. Time by the whiskers and upset his hour glass for about 3 years. I am darn homesick today, so there.

Got your last letter and was more than glad and honored to know that you would sit (setting , sat) up till 1.27 a.m. to write to your good friend F.L.P. a few cheering lines. I'll do that much for you some day. I'll have your gloves cleaned again. uh huh.

I wrote to Bryn Mawr a while ago, she answered the letter after a fashion, then sent an Easter card, and a few days ago she sent a letter that was in answer to my first one, and it has me stumped. She told me that she broke the engagement because afterwards I seemed " to take things for granted and was so distant", she also added that she had turned down the opportunity of staying in the East as a lady of leisure and she would be home June 10th and that she would be glad to see me this summer time. I have tried to answer the letter but can't make a go of it.

The Holt Picnic was yesterday and we had over 6000 people out to Oak Park. I was official camerateer (as usual) and missed a good many things. I didn't miss getting tired as a dog however.

My land lady went to S. F. for a couple of days and left Mr. Idleman and myself to batch breakfasts. I had a very nice U. C. fellow, name Chas. Ball stay with me last night and fed him my concoctions this morning and tonight, in fact in a very few minutes I am going to go and see how it effected him. Can you picture me making waffles. They were good-- (and tough). This U.C. man is about as lonesome in this town as I am, so we will make good twins

Just think vacation time is on again. It makes me sick to think of things at Commencement time because one always knows that there are a lot of friends that one will never see again unless by accident or otherwise. Why can't we have school all the time.

I got awful disgusted with the pokey way my work was going a while back and I took my troubles to the Board of Directors. They asked me about the progress

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I was making, whay my obstacles were, removed the obstacles, raised my wages, gave me a downstairs office, and told me that they didn't want me to even think of severing my connections with the concern. So there. This is all nice but just the same I have the trouble end of the organization and it seems as if I can't see the world nice and bright any day of the week.

Well I must forthwith. Wish you could come to Stockton for a couple of weeks this summer, I will ask Bessie Markheim to invite you and I know you will come.

Till they paint the N next Sept.

Pierre

FRANK L. PETERSON
AGRICULTURAL ENGINEER

(1) Stockton, California
P.O.Box 563
(2) Stockton, Nov. 9, 1916

Dear Miss Ruth Pyle

We like shrinking violets and retiring oriental poppies and all that but I will be gosh swizzled if the silence that is emanating from 629 Lake St isn't the awfulest brand that I have ever felt called on to endure. You know that when you elected and initiated me into the thingumbob on the road to Lake Tahoe last summer (gosh but that was some progressive trip alright) you swore to be a good sister to me and all that but it seems as if you have all the ardor of a maiden Aunt in her roaring forties. I suggest that you shuffle over your postage stamps and see if there are any left this semester stock that are not consigned to Boston. If you are completey out you can draw a req. on Adams Fund for the Helpless ad LameBees, or Gossipurirarium jacobensis and spend a nickel.

I am suffering for my past sins tonight. Its like this. The Landlady has gone to Texas for a four weeks visit to her sick mother and Mr. Idelman and myself have to more or less batch. At eLeast we always eat supper out. I ordered a nice fragrant rib steak and french fried potatoes tonight and the waiter brought the cutest little green onion that was reared in Stockton this past campaign. I accidentally ate it and then after I reflected on the horror of the crime I just simply ordered \$.10 more onions because I might as well be killed for a hard boiled villian as to have the name whispered about that I was an onion inhaler. Well I am a rooned woming this evening so I am paying for my indulgence. (Can anyone imaging onions as an excuse for writing you when we all know that you like corn much better than Delta Rho) It has come to a pretty pass when onionsincite me to deeds, but your silence is even much worse than onions boiled, fried stewed, or au naturelle. This paragraph being concluded I have vented all my spleen.

All the news I get from Reno is thru the medium of the Raspberry Edition of the weekly screed on the Campus. Louise Wells Fargo is some stepper now according to the cartoons. Gassoway must be taking her out steady now and teaching her how to step.

If you see Bill Melarkey ask him Shinny's address for me and then write it. I am off Bill for life because he came down this way and never even went home to Reno thru Stockton. I am just as ashamed of Stockton as anyone else but I do wish that some Reno people would troop thru. You know what I mean---- white people, natives of Washoe and Douglas county. Bipeds, students and suffragettes, Anne Martin , anybody.

Well I am going to bring this letter to a close I could tell you lots more but I am going to see if I can get a rise out of you between now and the next Presidential Election.

Allow me to subscribe myself as a

Watchful Waiter

Pure of Stockton