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Monday 8:30 P. M.

Lower Son -

Mr. Miller, Carlo, + I! That's all what's home tonight. I just quit washing - been at it since 5 o'clock, so my hands kinda wobbly for writing.

Look who's here again! Well, coming home while Doc was fishing, I picked the sagelbrush for Sonmie. So it's come all the way from Washoe Lake.

Wish it were in me to do justice to that trip, cause it was great! We formed a goofy "frat" just before school was out, so we initiated Doc. You see the frat does no rushing, but the one who wants to get in pushes us. Consequently Doc rushed us all the way to Gardnerville. We stopped to fish, but no luck either going or coming. He likes to take bumps & watch Eva & Helen go up in the back - then it was my job to call roll to see if they were there. You know how they dance out there - 3:30!; x The people do surely

think a lot of Doc! We didn't get much sleep for Peggy (little Doc's wife) woke us up at 9. Right after breakfast Doc took his bro + wife + me for a ride. Got home in time to take a ride with the girls + Arlie Jones. Dickey brought home loads of good music from the east, so four of us staid home for a couple of hours to get acquainted with it. Otto + a bunch went as far as Kenosha with us.

I'll have to initiate you into our golf club after you've reached me enough. It's the B O U (Beta Omega Upsolon) - with emphasis on the "Up". We all have offices so you'll have to decide what yours shall be. Eva is Treas., + stands all the expenses of the club. ∴ we have no dues. I'm the National Janitor. - ^{cleaning up} ~~after~~ all the scandal. Peggy is National Laundry maid - etc.

Tommy I dinna write last night cause I was so tired. as soon as I got home, I tumbled into bed + it was about 9 o'clock. I wasn't ready to get up at 7:30 this morning either.

Elsie Jarver is working awfully hard out there in Sophie's & Bob's ice cream parlors. She works all the way from 11 to 14 hrs. a day, & the kid looks tired out. We saw her just long enough to say hello & goodbye.

Got an invitation to Beth Peck's wedding (Fern's sister) on the 27th of this month at high noon. Betty's the happiest girl! cause her note she added is brim full of joy.

Jack & Viv seem to me such an impractical pair. Betcha mothers & dads will have to come to the rescue.

She's going on the 9:05 train. You surely get my letters in a queer fashion, but I feed em out from here regularly on the whole. Maybe it's your "prayer barn."

Here I go a loving you, sweetheart, and sending you a world of hugs & kisses that'll make you remember for mail in a day! It's because they too have a world of love just for lover sons, bless your old heart!

always your own
X X Sueahey X X