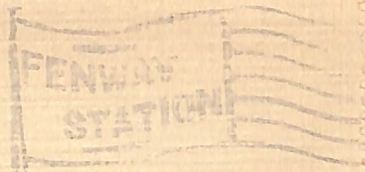


Harvard
Crew



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

Saturday Night.

My Sweetheart,

Here is another mighty interesting day gone into history. Worked till one, of course, and then Hawkins, another row man and I went up to the Charles River basin, and saw the Harvard crews clean all comers. First their freshmen beat Yale's freshmen, and then their varsity crew beat Cornell's crew. It was the first I have ever seen, and I enjoyed it accordingly. To see those eight men in the frailest sort of an eggshell, coming down the river in perfect unison and with all the power in the world behind each stroke; while all the while the coxswain barked the stroke, was a very pretty sight. In spite of a sharp shower just before race time, the river for two miles was lined, and on the Cambridge side, a parade of autos followed

the boats down.

Tonight we saw the physical exhibition given by the girls from Sargent's School. The tickets were complimentary from Ruth Kimball. My! how I wish that you could come here for some of that work. Sameth's work is tin-horn stuff to the exhibition they gave tonight. Sargent's school is to prepare teachers of physical education. It also is known as a mighty practical school for young ladies contemplating matrimony to prepare themselves. Besides the wonderful physical benefits - the courses in hygiene - ~~of~~ psychology - and nursing are attractive. The girls really do marvelous drill work - marching - dumb-bells - wands - and Indian clubs, while the classes in special apparatus work do stunts you'd hardly imagine a girl could accomplish. Just the stuff for you after this hard years work.

