



Boston

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



KINDERGRAPHS

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Boston, Saturday, June 3, 1916

Mr. A. MAQUARRE
Conductor

Number 24

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1916

PROGRAMME

1. CORTÈGE, from "The Queen of Sheba" Gounod
2. SELECTION, "Orphée aux Enfers" Offenbach
3. WALTZ, "Barcarolle" Waldteufel
4. MARCH, "Pomp and Circumstance" Elgar
(Organ, Mr. MARSHALL)
5. SECOND HUNGARIAN RHAPSODY Liszt
6. LARGO Handel
(Violin, Mr. HOFFMANN; Harp, Mr. CELLA; Organ, Mr. MARSHALL)
7. SELECTION, "Madama Butterfly" Puccini
8. "INVITATION TO THE DANCE" Weber-Berlioz
9. OVERTURE, "Poet and Peasant" Suppé
(Solo 'Cello, Mr. KELLER)
10. "CHANSON D'AMOUR" Maquarre
11. "HUMORESQUE" Dvorák
12. AMERICAN FANTASY Herbert
(Organ, Mr. MARSHALL)

NORWEGIAN NIGHT

BOSTON UNIVERSITY NIGHT : : : : :
MR. MAQUARRE'S LAST APPEARANCE

Monday, June 5
Wednesday, June 7
Saturday, June 10

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Saturday Night.

My Suesky Sweetheart,

another wonderful day in great old Boston. Now I am coming to enjoy it!! Do you know when a fellow has 2.50 a week for laundry and pleasure, he figures hard on the things that count, and, in Boston, doesn't have to let his laundry go either.

after one, Hawkins and I explored Old Boston. It's a miserable neighborhood of Italy's, Jerusalem's, and Shanty Ireland's slums, but the old land marks are still there, and we drank 'em in.

Paul Revere's house - built in 1670 - is there, restored of course, and the old North Church where his friend hung the lantern so he could see it

in Charlestown across the Bay.
Just up the street is the second
oldest grave-yard, and a fellow took
us all thru explaining everything. I
could tell a heap about it, but
it would take all night. The oldest
grave is from 1661. The inscriptions
are really good. One I thought of re-
membering after I left the place.
I can give an idea of it perhaps -

Just as you are, I ~~once~~ was -
Just as I am, you must be -
etc. - to this effect - as you are now
prepare to go to the place where this
fellow went. Our guide told us of some
wag who rhymed something to say that
he wasn't particular to prepare him-
self for that place, till he found out
where the fellow went to. The
jingles were clever - I'll have to get
them again.

Then we went to the Arnold Arboretum, a public park on the outskirts, and once a private experiment station for horticulture. That was before the Department of Aggie was created. In it are acres and acres of trees, shrubs, and flora from all over the world. I won't describe it 'cause I can't. The lilacs were in bloom. Absolutely super. beautiful. Learned a lot about trees too, just butting around taking them all in.

Then tonight we took in Pops again. A good crowd was there, and the program was excellent. I'm sending thoughts so you can see the sort of stuff we get for two bits.

It's raining cod fish and jackals just now, and the circus is pulling up stakes. The poor old horses, and the hostlers stretched to the bone, such

are the joys of showing people a
good time.

The Sagebrush was beautiful. Did you think to make me home-sick? well you did. I'm wearing a piece of it in my button hole so I can smell it all the time. Send some every once in a while. I liked the picture too and am reshipping it as per your letter of May 28.

I haven't planned for tomorrow yet.
want to go to church for a change -
and if it's pleasant I may take a
few pictures. My camera is always
available, but I haven't availed myself
of the chance yet. You'll get some, some
day.

Here's a big good night to you -
a yearning one - almost a crying one.
I'm just that full of a want for you,
that I'd come back for two pins.
Gosh it's a long old ways from a
real live hug and kiss all from you.
I'm a lovin' you tho', all the time, my love -
Love you