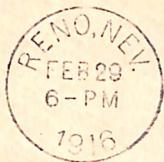


629 Lake St.
Reno, Nev.



Tom P. Walker

Donopah

Nevada

Box 1342

R

Tell me, have
you got
"they didn't"
Believe me!
It's the best
thing here
now.

Monday night
(only its Tues.
morning.)

Love, Don!

Just home from a
Pi Phi party. Those girls
have more pep, and have
such a grand time all the
while. We pulled some down-
right original hunches
tonight (Junior Class ~~was~~ was
entertainment committee.)
Each girl was given a
girl's name, about whom
she should write some
poetry. Then they ~~was~~ ^{were all} put
in a basket & read, a

written vote taken as to the best poem. The enclosed got it! (The prize, that is.) The girl then had to own up, - it was Sreda Naoust. Thus afore I knew it, the Antemisia sharks had it, but I rescued it. Send it back, cause since it drug the prize, it has to go in Pi Phi scrap-book.

Eva & I want to give that luncheon, and as soon as we know their schedule, we can tell you definitely. So, Mary Raitt & I have a pan-hellenic meeting tomorrow. Z z ounds!

Domony - I am interested in the weather these days. It's been raining off & on all day. Say-maybe that's a sure sign that round about the 18th it'll be "always fair weather." Kain't you come for the night of the 17th? I ask you please!

Tomorrow I get a letter. The chances are enough to make me want to hurry at noon. Of course the telegram did help, but oh goosh it's been a awful long dry spell.

Claremond & 'piggie' were to church Sunday. She & he, - bore & 'em, - truly look the part of what she wrote you. All kinds of radiance shined from

them both.

Now just for a hasty glimpse
at Education, and then to dream
of my Sonny. You've got me tight,
Son, cause truly gee I'm dreaming
of you some every bloomin' night.
It'll be glorious when you don't
have to be just a dream.

All of you

Rusie

(I'd put crosses all over, only
somebody might see where
you are.)