



Mr. Sam P. Walker
75 Main St.
Haverhill
Mass.

Dec. 4:30.

Dearheart Dennis -

Love as aches - that's
been your Riddle for the
past week. Hope you are a
long time to foot now, come
my "woman's intuition" tells
me your gonna get a
whopping spell.

The pictures, come today
and truly get! I have

glad to see you, love!
you look too "waddy" the
same - only I wanted to
kiss right up to you -
love you even tho it was
right, and you were on the

street!! - more'n ever. Yes, it seemed like you were just leaving in that picture, to put your arms around me. Anyway, it made me breathless - like.

Before one o'clock, I took em over to your home & the reading glass made you look more life-like. S'Elsie said

she was going right off to capture that man (meaning Herb Rice). When I told her he could sing, Eva had to come to the rescue with a fan. Then in

the course of the aft. a lot of people, who are interested, saw 'em - and no foolin' - they all had something to say about Herb Rice. Right away I'm going to get an album and put the pictures in you send.

Here's another gem what I'm sending you. I told you I called the date off with August to the Ecks Dance, so this is the card which accompanied the flowers. I didn't get home Wed. night until after 11 o'clock. Shame! Haven't sent him thanks yet either, altho he's called up several

times and I haven't been here.

Late Thurs. aft. a telegram came from Uncle George saying he'd be here on 20 that night. —

Exam in Evolution the next day — I haven't taken the ex yet nor have I seen Prof. Frandsen.

I tremble in my tracks! — But anyway I met Uncle George, and we had a mighty good visit until after 12. Friday I went

to school until noon when I met him and we tried to see everybody and everything. About 4:30 we went to see "the

family". Your mother insisted
~~that~~ we stay for dinner.
Uncle George could talk
about no one after we left,
except Eva and your
mother. You know those
two surely have the gift of
making it easy for a
stranger, and making him
forget he is one. Uncle
George felt as tho he'd
stepped into "home" sure
enough. When he likes to
tease a lot, and Eva was
an ever-ready helper at
every turn. I never will
get over feeling grateful
to your mother for all she's
done. She's a genuine wonder!

Frank came in Friday morning, but I told him I was going to be with my uncle all I could. Once Uncle Geo. got his nose pointed toward home, he grew more impatient to get there. He really couldn't stay any longer than Fri. night. He left Uncle Willard in Loma Linda sanitarium (near San Bernardino) much improved, and the folks in Montana would be anxious to hear.

Saturday I didn't show at the office at all, but just used my brain to make initiation come out on time and just the best ever. Sometime I wanted to write an article for our Nevada Alpha history on initiation day. Twenty-four girls have taken the pin since I've been president, and each one of those girls stand out distinctly. No matter where I hear their names mentioned, their initiation pops into my head first.

Frank ran off with the place card I had, but as soon as he returns it,

you'll see it. Alice Robbins made
them all, & each one was
different - represented a
different type of girl. The toasts
were so clever that last night
it was requested they be put
in our scrap-book for
convention. I tell you Joannie,
when I saw our banquet
would be ended at 8:25,
(5 mins. before the time set)
something when bust and a
dull ache went all thru
me. Frank & Carl said I talked
like I was nervous, so Mary, Helen
& I were begged off with them to

the dance. They'll never know how "riled" they made me - because I wanted to make sure all the men got there for the girls.

The military was just like a dream - being with those girls all day, and particularly the pledges in initiation - it just seemed like we couldn't be separated then.

Sunday it was apparent that luck was with us. Jo Legate (a new $\pi \phi$) came down with the measles, Freda Maoust & Edna Short in bed with heavy colds. Nell Wilkinson was just out

of camp quarantine Sat. morning.
So initiation merely slid in
between.

Sunday I had a date with
Mr. Nesmith for church, but I
slept instead. In the afternoon
Frank & I hummed around,
and were fed at various
places. He left on 23, and
I went to bed immediately.

Last night was our first
meeting with all the new girls -
and a peach it was! Eva
went to the office with me

while I worked on T & letters.
Tonight I'm going up alone -
it's no fair to impose on
good nature, and sometime
or other I ought to tip fear
overboard.

Lawrence gave Lottie a
wonderful pen for Xmas. I
broke mine, so Mrs. Miller said
she wanted me to have this
one. It's a Waterman Ideal,
self filler with a gold do-dad,
and another ^{gold} do-dad at the top
with a ring to it. See - you
can use it for dress up

later, cause it's just for your
gold chain. I know you're heaps
partial to your own pen, but
I'll care-ful of this so's you'd
like to dress up with this.

Here I go to town. I forgive
me - have you? Please lover
Dom. No more initiation this
year Sammie. Cause I love you
Sammie more 'n more all the
time. Hurly gee - it's 10 mos. ^{tomorrow}

since you gave me a really kiss -
and I'm starvin', severe I am, - all
the time - but I've wait for you,
lover Dom, if it's ten years more.
a million of kisses + love

Your earliest

Sneaky

all the kisses
are here
only Mr.
Miller might
say so. See?