



Mr. Tom P. Walker
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Did you
know
Rich Skelley's
father
died?
Rich was
in town
yesterday.
His father
was
buried
in Va.
city.

Sat. Eve..

My own Sweetheart -

Got two letters from you
yesterday, - bless your ole dear
heart! One of em told about
your part so far planned in
the War. I was sure you were
doing ^{something}, - or anyway thinking
about it, but I just couldn't
get enough of me together to
face the real side. I hope & pray
you can get placed in the technical
part, because the Journal said
this morning the "technically trained"

men would stay at home and not be in the firing line. Hilly bee! Sommie lover, your life is precious to a lot of folks and may Uncle Sam protect you!

I can't remember all the nominations but these are some:

Pres. - Rufus + Coon Coker

Sec. - Nell + Adele Horcross

athletic Mgr. - Lola + Hulda Shortel.

(Hulda belongs to the new club + surely has a walk-a-way. She's been in athletics all thru + the job rightfully belongs to her. $\Delta\Delta\Delta$ hasn't put up anyone, + I'm afraid they're planning on swapping votes.)

Grad. Mgr. - Blair + Bill Melankey

asst. Bus. Mgr. Fayb - Clem Caffrey.

After the luncheon, a bunch of us got out on the field + had a little track. We just cut loose + had lots of fun! Then we had a baseball game. Rufus + Bill were with us girls. It was all unplanned for, but the bleachers took to rooting for us + the fellows sat on the grass + tipped us off. Then we just had more damn fun all during the meet - we quit when the regular track meet came along. Instead of going on the bleachers, we staid down on the field. It was so blomin' cold we were hunting warm spots. Ah the fun!!!

then the dance with "Ruf" in
the evening. Everybody was
kinda jazzed out 'cept the same
old ~~pe~~ bunch that showed the
pepp in the afternoon.

Bye bye, honey dear. Everything
has sorta faded into gray & I'm
groping around wondering what I
should do. But let me say I've
accepted your decision in the
war - direction a lot more resignedly
than I ever that I could. It's one
way of going out to meet the inevitable
and I'm sure I won't be found
wanting in the moment of strain.
I've always had an inside fear that something
would happen before "our day", but for so
long I was afraid you'd give up saying I got
over that tho ages ago it seems. It's
~~perfectly marvelous~~ to be in love with
you, honey dear - & here I am !!!
your own x ~~Frank~~ x x x x x x x x x x