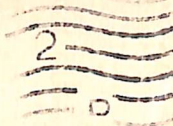


629 Lake St.
Reno, Nev.



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

Thurs. noon.

Sweetheart o' mine -

The girls are terribly distressed about Herb!!!
Eva and Elsie are afraid he's bald, while Margy Kemper still implores me, "Refuse, you won't let him get married until I get back there, will you!" Well, we always do have loads of fun when the pictures come. Margie is really planning on going to school at

Doston, and ~~everyone~~ once in
a while we break out in
plans as to her coming to
"our" home for week ends
and holidays. more darn fun
we hatch.

The picture with S. G. and
Haverhill in the distance
made us scratch our heads
and yearning - like ask,
"Where are the mts?"

Yesterday, ^{we} were all in a
loyalty parade. It was a huge
affair for Reno I'm tellin yuh.
The University was about
2 blocks from the front of
the parade, which landed us
at the Co. jail. Back of us
the line extended way past
Grace Cox's house. On Mill
Street it stretched to the
Co. poor house. At that we
were all eight abreast.
The Gov. & his staff were there
and on horses! Cissy, - I
should say! We went up to
talk to the officer afterwards
~~after~~ about girls and horses.

they do need them he said in
France very much. They are going
after the girls who loan their
own outfits. Well, it's no fault
of mine I haven't one!!

If you ask me, I'm getting
awfully shaky about our
Senior play. No one can go without
a book yet, and Brown and
Dobby Squires have a lot.
Oh! oh! oh!

Mrs. Noble of Montreal showed me
an old rose benchon set she is
making for me. Gee, she's awfully good
to me! Says it'll look so pretty on
mahogany - la! la!

Kiss me quick cause I'm pack X
due for an appointment down town X X
Hiss & love you, honey less more in more. Sincerely,