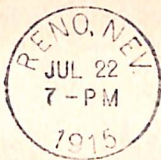


P.O. 7915
677 Duke St.
Reno Nev.



Mr. Tom P. Walker
Baldy View Apts.
1st & Bunkerhill
Los Angeles, Calif.



Walker
because he
always wears
this kind
of spectacles
a la Creepy
Knall. (S)

that we had to endure when you were in the city? also you had corn on the cob that's so
dinner you smelt out of. I go past the eldest capiteria on the run ever since I
hate to spoil my life by cutting this out but it is worth the effort. I am going to be in
Perry next week and to get savage and can start you off I'm going to eat meat
as always salt air

Same night - Wed.
Little after 10:30.

Dearie!

Suffrin' cats! Some excite!!
as Eva, your Mother + I were
coming from town the
firebell rang. We met Hazel
+ we went to the fire at
Pritchard's house on Chestnut.
The three of them stood on
the corner here by Mcories
while I was coming home.
Hadi't got ~~quite~~ ^{quite} here when
I heard someone yell "Help!
catch that man that just
went around the corner."
Immediately preceeding the
yell, came the third, which
startled the neighborhood,

of the gaspipe on the pavement.
Booh! but I ran like a deer
for our porch & then the
three came down the street.
By that time a big crowd
had gathered at O'Sullivan's
corner & we went too. Right
there at Jack O'Sullivan's
corner a messenger boy was
struck, - it seems that he
got a telephone call to bring
\$20.00 in change to '555 Lake'
& this Mr. Hold up just ups
& hits him over the head.
A man from across the street
started to the rescue & when
gas-pipe-man was half way
in Jack's yard he turned &
pointed the gun saying, "If
you come another step, I'll
shoot!" about 20 minutes

3)
later along comes Policeman
Emory (remember of the R.P. Hall)
sauntering along on his horse.
In talking to the man he
asked, "Who hit you?" That
beats me! Then he asked how
the man knew he was hit
with that particular piece of
pipe — & the crowd groaned!
He's a pinhead at that job
too!! But the fellow, who got
the gun aimed at him, has
seen this hold-up man around
all day & the last we saw
they were entering Emory to
go into the house where he
has been going & coming from
all day!

Now I'm sure going to hear
all Mr. Miller said to me
was, - "Now, Ruthie Ann, are

you cured?" Yes, no
foolin', your letters'll
get down before six.

Goah, I wish you were
here tonight. I wouldn't
o hug up real close to you
+ squeeze you !! I'd feel
perfectly safe if I had you,
but I'll fall asleep in
the light of the fact that
I'll have you really in 2

hrs. Hey - am I gonna see
you in August? Tell that
lawyer man, to finish his
work + let you come 'cause
Ruthie wants to love her
Daddy. And I don't mind
if yuh tell Cohn the same.

X X X ^ X Goodnight

honey bid all your Pussie.