

Galveston Sept-26, 1918

Dear Ruth: This looks rather  
blood thirsty - but - there is no  
ink but - this, I am wonder-  
ing how you got - through to-  
day. She had a pretty hard  
rain this morning, I had a  
lot of clothes ready to hang up  
and couldn't - on account of  
rain - so will wait - till in the  
morning Yesterday Mrs. Hartel came  
over while I was eating dinner  
and then Mrs. Levy came over.  
and in the afternoon when I was  
trying to get - a little nap a man  
and his wife came hunting light  
housekeeping rooms she is going  
to teach at the S. school - After  
they left - I went over to see Mrs.



Stewart - she certainly looks bad. I went  
down to-day to find something for her a  
suit - but - I didn't have very good suc-  
cess, I went - over to see "Araa" yester-  
day too she is about the same, Mrs.  
Phillips busy & tired as usual Miss Sadie  
too tired to go to prayer meeting, there was  
no teachers' meeting, Mrs. Janke played  
Mr. Langer lead five had a good meeting  
Mr. Hughes was appointed by vote on Lambert's  
motion to name a committee to see about  
getting a choir leader. - Friday morning,

Mrs. Hartel took me to another movie, it  
was better than the one we saw the other  
night - The "Hun within", it is about a  
man who sends his son to Germany to  
be educated and when he comes home  
turns traitor to his country so to see it if  
they have it - there, I just - phoned Mrs.  
Stewart - and she is going back to Houston  
said she thought - she would go into a  
Sanitarium -

Yesterday afternoon six of us went out to  
Brookitt and mended clothes for the soldiers  
It was fine the boys came into the Y.M.C.A.  
building to practice some songs and they surely  
did sing, they were a fine looking bunch of boys.

Robert came home yesterday while I was  
out - He doesn't think he passed the exam-  
ination but - you never can tell by what he  
says. Well, if he doesn't - I'll have him all  
winter I guess.



we have a fine norther blowing this morning and it makes one feel like waffle. Ned got his telegram while he was in Austin and the cheese brought in an about to get cold feet about letting him go. She cried all night and yesterday she was crying and feeling all broken up when Ned walked in for her, and there she broke out fresh. Ned said he would not go if they felt that way about it, and so I don't know how it will wind up. This is L. J.

I hear the postman so must stop.

Best love

Mother

1315-24 St.  
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Miss Ruth Ella Davis  
Baylor College  
Petroleum  
Texas