

Box 133
Baylor College
Belton, Texas,



Mrs. J. N. Davis ¹⁹¹⁹
1315 24th Street.
Galveston,
Texas.

Clarks Cornhill N.
Miss Pillsbury west -
The Rings and the
Whistle -
Dr. Smith's Guide?
Teacher's meeting -
Prayer meeting -
Mrs. Eickley -
Mr. Mann

John's address. She said not to refer to his being sick at all, for she thought that he was sensitive about it. She said she knew that he would appreciate a letter from me, and I know he would from you too. His address is Box 37 Columbia, New Mexico. She said that the Drs. said that he contracted the disease years ago in the mining camp. I will send you the letter as soon as I answer it. I guess I will write to-morrow.

I will have to stop now and get to studying my Latin. I surely do hope that they feed us good, while so many of the girls have gone home.

Give my love to everybody. If I have time I will write some more after dinner.

Love,
RUTH.

P.S. When does Mrs. Hartel think that Elmer will be home?

I guess I might as well tell you the mid-term results. I am glad of all except French I got C- in it, A- English, B in Latin, and A in S. S. Pet. I am studying my hear off on French. I don't understand why it comes so hard for me. I study and study and then it seem I don't know a thing, I can't remember the words. I get the grammer part, but the verbs and the vocabularies kill me. Oh, mother, let me tell you, somebody STOLE my dictionary so I had to purchase myself another one from the book store. I can't write a theme without one. Did I tell you that I can go to town whenever I get ready? a council member. Thank you for sending the picture I don't remember if I did or not.

RUTH.

P. S. I wrote to Mary and Ruth after I got up here, thanking them for the calendar they sent me Christmas, and yesterday I got my letter from the dear letter office - I had addressed it to 62 Franklin St. Galveston, Tex. Wasn't that crazy and somehow I happened to leave my return off. Baylor College

Belton, Texas,
February 21, 1919.

Dear Mother,

Its wonderful that to-morrow we shall have a holiday, I am so glad, I wouldnt have time to write to you if it were not for that, but now I can. I don't know what I will do to-morrow. Nearly everybody has or is going home or some where else. I would have liked to have gone to Dallas is it were not quite so far. You see, we will have Sat, Sud, and Mor for holidays and that makes quite a little vacation.

To-night were are going to a feast in Pip's room, and then to-morrow night the Junior B. Y.P.U. ove at Eli Pepper hall will have a party and they have invited up to it. Camelle said this morning - "Lets come up from supper, lock the door and go to bed" then we happened to think about the feast and then, the B.Y.P.U. that Camelle is in will have a social to-night, so we will have to put our sleeping off. She said "Well, I might just as well give up the idea of going to bed early I guess I can never do it. Mother, I am still as crazy about her, and she likes me too, so you see how much nicer it is.

I am not going to coach the little girl any more. Some of Mrs. Ely's doings - mother, I can't stand that woman - Mrs. Townsend is bad enough, but that Mrs. Ely she is the awfulest thing. You know that they will not let the girls from Ely Pepper Hall come over here at all so when Eudora went to get permission to come over to my room to be coached she said that she could not come into my room that if I was going to coach her, I would have to go and sit over there in their public chapel where people are coming and going all the time. I was mad and Eudora was crying. I told Camelle and she said that she would phone Mrs. Ely about it, for you see she taught Eudora last year, and she had gotten me to coach her. Mrs. Ely said that she would get some one over there to coach Eudora - and told Camelle not to bother about Eudora any more - she had charge of her. Oh, she makes me so mad. I wish Dr. Hardy would get her out of there, then Eli-Pepper would be worth more to the girls. But they absolutely won't let them do a thing, and never trust them at all. I was sorry that I did not get to coach her but that is alright, I would'n't say "boo" to Mister Ely. Eudora was so sorry, she cried and cried. She said the girl that Mrs. Ely got to coach her had just finished H. S. Latin. I think that it is a mess. Seems like when Eudora was paying the money, she could what she wanted to. But that is the way they are over there - so inconsistent.

Mother, I forgot to tell you the last time I wrote that I was sleeping on wedding cake. There was a big wedding in town, and two of the teachers went. One gave her cake to the seniors and the other to the juniors. In our Latin class there is a senior and a junior and me a soph. Miss Dowell said that she could not leave me out all by myself, so she brought me some of the cake wrapped up in a piece of paper, and I have slept on it for eight nights. You know we put ~~ten~~ six boys names in the pillow case with it, and a blank for the unknown and then the old maid. Well, I got out my old maid about the second night, and finally drew them all out except the unknown, was'n't that funny. Camelle drew all hers out too, except the boy she is engaged to. We thought it was terribly funny. I was glad that I got the unknown for I hardly think that I would marry any body I know now.

I guess you can send me those waists too, for it will no be long before I will ~~fix~~ be wearing white skirts. Alice did not say anything about her brother's mind being affected, but that was the first thing that I thought of when she told me. I think that he is working in Houston. Mayby it is not that his mind is affected, but just that he feels he can not stay there in Galveston. Alice said that her hated Gal. and wanted to go to some other medical school - she said she wished he would go to Baylor in Dallas.

I had a letter from Aunt Lucy and she sent me uncle