

Oh, I have a new office, that of Asst. Sec. to the Student Government Association. I have to write out all the call downs, and sign my name to them. The girls all come to me thinking that I gave them the call down when I did'nt know any thing about it. Last night I had six to write out; you see we get ~~the~~ them out the first of every month.

Well, I think I have not told you about the typewriter escapade. Last Monday in a desperate effort Dora and I got the machine out to find that cord that was tying the works. We looked and looked, punching this and that till finally we found a little bit of something that looked like string so Dora cut. Well, we soon discovered that we had cut some cat gut that formed a pulley. Of course I was miserable to think that I had deliberately ruined (maybe) my machine, or any way that I had brought about a bill. Dora felt bad too for she said that she would pay for it but of course I would not think of that. Well, any way I took it down to the Post Office that afternoon (Monday), wrote Big Brother a letter. Well I had my machine Thursday morning, all as nice as every ~~the~~ thing. Now did you ever hear of such a brother before? I hope the man I fall in love with (if I ever do) is as sweet as my Big Brother, don't you?

I do not need any cheap envelopes yet, but maybe after a while. I think you will have to pay a neighborhood grocery bill if you are out for meals much more.

I must stop now for I have to darn my stockings before the lights go out.

Love

RUTH.

P. S. I did not go to town this afternoon but will and mail ~~this~~ the sweater Monday.

Mother, can you get me a copy of the rules & regulations for the flag? I want them by next Monday to be published in the paper. maybe you could get them from the news or Tribune offices.

Baylor College,
November 2, 1918.

Dear Mother,

Your letter came ~~this~~ morning. I'd be delighted to have a new sweater, but it seems a shame to rip out a perfectly good and pretty one to make an other one. However, I think I'd rather not send you the sweater on the installment plan. I will send ~~it~~ to you this afternoon, because you said that you were goint to send my coat and with the coat I can do very nicely without the sweater.

Mother I know that I am the busiest girl in Baylor, now I know it for sure. I don't have time to ~~catch~~ my breath. Every one expects so much of me, but I am glad, for I am getting alot of experience that I have never known about. I mean to say that the things I am doing are so different from any that I have ever done. I try never to refuse any one any thing (except when I was asked to get up in Chapel before the entire eight hundred girls and faculty and make a talk in Prayer Meeting) Last week I had a lot of things to write for the UNITED STATEMENTS, and some thing to copy for the editor in chief. Our President Amy Bell Johnson, (Sophomore president) has been

sick, and I have been trying to boost the class in her absence. We had to order some flowers for her, collect the money, and so many things that seem naturally to fall on me. I have been so busy this week that I have not half time to study, so to night when the Junior class is having the college Halloween celebration to which all students are supposed to go I will have to stay home and study. The Sophs are going as Mother Goose characters, I was going to be the OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

Dr. Wilson the president of Baylor before Dr. Hardy died the other day and yesterday at the church in Belton they had his funeral services. The girls were asked to go but not compelled to. I went because I was afraid that the college would not be well represented with girls. The services were very pretty, entirely different from any I have ever attended. The pastor of the church at the time that Dr. Wilson was here held the services. Dr. Wilson had been president of the College for 16 years.

Dr. Tull came over from Temple to the funeral so brought Willeen up to the College. She visited around until I came back then we had a nice little time. She stayed all night and went back this morning at nine o'clock. Of course I didn't get much time to study last night, and that is why I have to stay home to-night; I have to go to town this afternoon to pay some Soph. bills.

I got the letter from Wildon, my first from France. As soon as I answer it I will send it to you. Mother, you know when I came over on the train from Temple, I saw Miss Crissie, and she told me that Ruth and Wildon were really engaged, so when I wrote to Ruth I congratulated her; and when I write to Wildon I am going to do the same to him, so the letters I write to him will not seem strange.

Well, you have heard of BILLY BONES, haven't you? Well, we have gotten him back. Halloween night four sophs, Dora, Mary Mansker, Eulah Ham, and I got up at three o'clock and dug up the senior's of last year treasure. The can was buried rather deep—and after we had gotten it up we had to open it for it was sealed. However, we got BILLY BONES. We were up from three till five and then Dora and Mary stayed down stairs till six o'clock when the man who works in the electrical shop came to turn on the heat. They gave him the treasure so that the can might be resealed. Then last night Dora and Mary took the treasure back and buried it. The lost possession is in a safe hiding place until next Tuesday morning at Chapel at which time we will present the borrowed BILLY BONES back to the college. And then the TROUBLE WITH BILLY BONES will be over. We, Dora and I went and talked to Dr. Hardy this morning; at first he did not understand and said that we had done wrong in getting into the senior treasure, for that was sacred, but after we had showed him that to us the sacredness had gone because they had stolen property in there, he understood, and said that he admired our spirit. He certainly is sweet.



Mrs. J. N. Davis
1315 - 24 Street
Galveston
Tex.

Box 463
Baylor College
Waller
Tex.