

Baylor College  
Galveston, Texas.



Mrs. J. N. Davis

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Galveston

Texas.



come. I am not having to study very hard, and we could have the very best time that any one ever heard of. Now if you just would, I'll promise that you won't see a bed bug. Mother, please come. Don't say that you can't, for you can if you will, I want you to meet all these folks up here. Now don't write and say that I will just have to wait for the time will not be very long, it is not that I want to see you so bad, although I do, but it is that I want you come up here and get acquainted. Things will be entirely different when I come back year after next year, and you might not even see things then. Now, mother, just go about things like that time you got ready to go to Dall as in a hurry, just pack up and come up here, what you haven't got you won't need, please mother, it will make you so much fresher that you will not feel like the same person.

I had a letter from Big Brother and he sent me some pictures of the little girl. Mother the girlse up here said that she looked like me, does she, I would have thought that you would have told me, if she did. Although, I should feel sorry for her, I should like to have my only little niece favor me.

Mother, think \$14. is very little in these times, and you don't know how much good that will do you spent in that way. Please come.

Lots of love

RUTH.

Big Brother had the pictures wrapped up with with one of you on the top, I was so surprised. He send three of you - two of which are good and the other one is rather bad.

*My dress looks so sweet - thank you for sending it to me. I wear it this morning to church.*

I meant to tell you that I did want my petticoat made into a slip if you haven't made it the other way - if you have, it will not matter. But mother if you decide to come up here, this is your last chance for a long time, don't bother about it at all.

Baylor College,  
Belton, Texas.  
July 27, 1919.

Dearest Mother,

Oh, yes I am still alive, though I have had a mighty narrow escape - the whole school has had a narrow escape, but after all I suppose we shall come out of it with out any awry great defects - my arm has lots of scars, and several of the girls are bearing scars, but we all consider our selves quite lucky. Expecially as most of us found good beds to sleep in last night - a lady who use to live in Dallas took me in last night, and I was glad to have nothing more than mosquitos bite me. Possibly you should be interested in knowing our troubles, although as they are of a rather delicate matter, we prefer them to be kept in the gainly, but then after discussing it we have learned that it sometimes happens in the very best of families. To come down to business we found that we were about to be carried off with the BED BUGS. Oh, I see you throw up your hands in horror ans scream. Well that is what I did only I cried, as I had nothing better to

do. Well I shall start at the begining and tell you all about it. Friday night, I slept miserably - rolling and tumbling so that my bed had to be made up good ~~them~~ next morning. I waited until after breakfast, and when I took the top sheet off, I found that there pests were not ants, as I had thought but rather B.B.'s. With great awe, I knowked one that was as large as a fly, without exaggeration, onto the floor, and then with still greater awe, I found that he was not a stray one, but that the family was quite large. Well, now, you can imagin that as I looked at the awful sores on~~y~~ my arms that for a week, I had been calling mosquito bites, and as I saw those animals, there was nothing to do but burst into tears.

Oh, I ~~didn't~~ tell any of the girls on the porch, but when I came in crying, Grace said, "Don't cry honey, I'll let you sleep with me until Mrs. Nash gets you a new bed." She went onto class and then some of <sup>us</sup> began to look at the other beds and found that compared with the others, mine was only slightly inhabited. We laughed till our sides nearly burst - every one would come down to see them, and we showed them off as though they were rare pets. Think of having about fifteen ~~beds~~ beds ready to walk off!!

When we told Mrs. Nash about five minutes, after we found the first one, she was horrified and sent for one of the college workmen, to come and spray the beds. He came immediately and sprayed until six o'clock - he had to sweep as he went from bed to bed too, for the dead ones would fall around so terribly, that the floor was soon black. AND THAT'S THE TRUTH.

I was a little nervous last night and did not sleep until way late - think of going around and seeing bugs on every bed on the floor and then we went onto the other floors but there were none up there. Some one just brought them. Mrs. Nash said it was all her ~~falt~~ fault for she usually had the beds sparyed before the summer term begins, now she said "Ever after they will be sprayed every two weeks."

Well now, wasn't that exciting? I have had the experience of my young life.

We had the best dinner to-day. I had three peices of chicken, two dishes of pinapple salad, good potatoes twice with chicken gravey, peas, then the very best cake caromel, and delicious vanilla icecream.

Mother, you know what I wish you would do - pick up a few cloths, leave Wildon there to cook, he likes to cook, I know, and come up here and stay for two weeks before ~~\*\*\*~~ I come home, and then we can come home to-gether. Mother, don't stop to think about it, but just tell Mrs. Haber and Mrs. Levy that you believe you will come up here, and get ready and come. Do you know that you have not been away except to Houston, for four years this very summer? and that is ridiculous. I do want you to come up here so bad, so you can see where I have been living for two years, now you will say that that is too extravagent, but mother it postively is not, if you could have a good rest, here in Belton where the woods are pretty it would be worth much more to you than any measly \$14. and that is the truth. Mother, please get ready and