

Baylor College,
Belton, Texas.
January 15, 1919.

Dear Mother,

I forgot to tell you in that last letter that I have'nt had any raisens since about the second day I was here. I had to eat them, for the abrupt change was too great for me. I think it was too great Camelle too, for she was wild about them. I told her what you said about them being good for me etc. and she said tell your mother that I think they are good for me too. She surely is cute and sweet, I wish you could know her; she said that when she went to Palacious to the encampment again, she would come to see us for a little bit. She is crazy about going to the encampments. Well, back to the raisens, I shall be dilighted to have some; I too, think that they are good for me.

Mother, I know that you think that I am a big pill, the way I have done you about the shirt. I am terribly sorry, but it is so hard to get a package mailed up here. I got the shirt out the other day and tried to find something to wrap it up in, but then I had to gorto class, so that was allthat time. I will have toguess about the postage. I have decided to send you the short sleeved ones and then sometime you can send me that other longed sleeved one.

Some one just told me that I got two votes for nomination for being the prettiest girl in the college. I am so afraid that my head will be turned. Really I nearly fell over when they told me; at first, I thought that they were making fun of the way my hair was combed, slick back. You* see, the girl who told me was on the commitee to count the ballots for nominiatio: but no one except those who counted the votes will ever really know how popular I am and I might say how beautiBul too, for I think that they would'nt take tim to look until some one made a mistake and put me down.

Mother, I have been sick all day to-day. I have not been feeling so bad, but I am sick at my stomach all the time. I never felt better that last night after supper; I was chasing Camelle allaround and acting crazy in general. My stomach began to growl and I had some pains, but not very bad, for I went on studying and when I was through, I went to bed. One thirty this morning, I waked up sick at my stomach so got up and vomited up a whole lot; did'nt feel bad but just sick at my stomach. I was weak this morining, but gressed and went to breakfast, but could not eat a thing; I drank two glasses of water, and then was as sick as every thing, came up stairs and undressed the vomited up that clear water which was as hot as bioling water I did'nt eat anything un til to-night, I ate a little flakes but not much. I feel altright but for my stomach, and I am a little weak from not having had any thing to eat. I guess I will be alright after I starve for a while. The food they have here does not agree with me. I guess during these winter months I had better try and get along on the least amount of food possible. I have just gotten through dauching out my head. I burned up nearly a whole one of those little candles heating the staff. I don't know just what I will do to get it hot.

I'll stop and go to bed now.

Love to you,

RUTH.

Thursday Morning:

Dear Mother, I am on my way to class. I have'nt eaten much yet, and guess, I will go easy for a while. Maybe, I had a reaction from my dissipation Christman.

It is snowing this morning, but not very much and it melts as soon as it falls.

Love, RUTH.