

Dear Willie:-

of all the "nerve racking"
creatives you surely are of
the rackingest. I'm just
wild to know about a
dozen things, and I haven't
heard a word from you
since we left. How about
the Glee Club?, and the game
yesterday?, and have you
flunked anything yet?, and
how ^{is} everyone and every
thing? e.g. Miss Kenny?

I went to our first game,

I kept thinking just a week ago
you and I took a walk through
Peanners (spelling not sworn to)
addition, and surf, or rather thought
we heard a hideous, horrible shriek
of all the experiences, cemeteries,
snakes, sturges, hall ghosts, and
Northern lights!

Oh, I had the best time, and,
Willie, I just think you are
perfectly dear; and Jim as
proud to know you, and how
you really like me, I hardly
know what to say. I only
wish we lived somewhere near
each other, so we could be
together a whole lot.

This is written between classes
so there probably is no desperately
keen grammatical connections
between parts - but it seems to
me Jim always in a hurry one
time is about as good as another.

But, please write real soon, and
tell me all the excitingly thrilling
things -

Lots of love to everyone,
Laurie Thore -

Monday, October 7th

yesterday, and thought
terribly hard about you, and
hoped you'd beat Meram,
(of all the names for a
perfectly respectable college
to be called) as much as
we beat Purdue. For pity's
sake, write and tell me
all these important facts;
also, and of course, lots
more interesting, about
yourself, because I miss
you awfully. Wouldn't it
be fun to go out and take
a walk to night? I was
out walking last night, and
it made me so homesick.



HYDE PARK
STATION



Mr. William A. Belden,
287 West College St,
Cleveland, Ohio.

