

one little girl for me really but one can't very well turn akerite right away unless I go to a convent and I don't want to be a nun for then I couldn't marry any way. Just as I came into the dining room at dinner I heard some one say Hello Friend Zeebra I was quite sure it was that same infurnal Senior so I said quite cam and deadly, Hello Prince Charming when are you going to make me that call? But nothing happened so I went on. Prince Charming was at the table. I dare say it was a saddlite of his. He must have wondered what call I was talking about.

After supper I got ready for the spree. I got ready but as my tie seemed ornate I changed it for a red one then I thought perhaps that smart aleck menat my tie so I just changed it back again. When we got to the hall a very pretty red haired maid showed us into a big room. Here we waited for a few minutes. And they were intrusting moments too. Five or six girls had a pleasant way of passing and repassing in the hall dilivering a broadside of stairs as they went. Only one of them did not look at us after the first time but during the coarse of the evening she passed six times. She has a nice long sensable black skirt and a plain white waist and held her head very skornfully but I noticed that every time she passed us her bracelets was on the arm nearest us. I was just beginning to get figety and wished I'd changed my tie when my fellow suferur said their coming and when I saw them I wished I'd changed the tie once more. What do you think Susan it was the Tiger lily. She was perfectly bewitching. She had a real short white dress on, but some girls can wear short skirts. The first thing she said was, Well how do you like the O I see. At least it sounded like that. She seemed to think I ought to know so I made a stab at it

and said it was fine.

It was a little hard to talk with the other cupple right there so she said lets go in the other room. When we got over there she told me she had deskribed me to the other girl and had her get her friend to pick me out. Of course I complimented her. A man has to do that you know to society women. I told her she should always wear yellow and she told me that I was so nice and broad shouldered. Just about that time I happened to look up as it was embarusing. My mouth fell open as if a screw had gone loose in the musle. There was a hole in the floor above the hall and a railing around it and five girls were fisting their eyes on us from it. I dont know how long they'd been there. I was so shocked that I forgot it was a collige and I said. Are those your little sisters. She farelly froze. Why, do you think I look so anshunt? Of course I mended it up with a few poetic words and blamed it on my eyesite but it was a close shave. The temperchure thawed after awhile and I was surprized when she rose. She said the lights would soon be out. I said let them go out, but I rose too. Then she said. Be sure you go to Union Lit this Saturaday it is great. That gave me an idea. I said can we take girls? She said of coarse and then you can see it was plane sailing.

Next day—Wore my zebra finny to breakfast but I guess I won't wear it to Union Lit as it might not be sootable. Why can girls wear any color they like and we fellows have only two or three.

Todays Tuesday—It takes a long time until Friday. Well dearie I must close don't forget to write and let that big sister of yours help. Tell her I said the exercise will build up her tishues and give her a good compleckshun.

Goodbye for now dear, Lovingly,
George.