

struction of my efforts to properly establish myself for life it was a pretty costly adventure.

I never have forgotten you as you may easily believe even if I appeared negligent. I have dreamed constantly of getting back for a long visit with the old friends but except for a couple of short, quick trips to Bordentown I have not been up there since I came to Texas in 1917. I have been to Washington several times with the big folks there and always got what I went after.

<sup>Before coming here</sup>  
I went to Bordenton in 1917 to try to rest up and expected to get well enough to do some visiting but I just didn't pull together again, winter was on and I shot South. The rest I have told you.

I have received the "few pieces of literature." It looks to me like quite a bunch of material. It is mighty interesting to see how the old college has grown. Traver told me about your new building and lots of nice things. My mind always goes back to the old rooms a-top the Masonic Temple; my trips out for a doughnut or two and a glass of milk which were all the eats I could afford and then climbing those flights of drab stairs. Once Rider and I had a real old set to. He won out in the end and the lesson he was shooting into me was all right. I wanted to lick him at the time, however. I think you had better send me down one of those Bachelor Degrees or a Hopeful Expectation Degree or something, for I graduated from my two years course in nine months of study. Your courses of training now look rather formidable but I will tell the world that when I first bucked the old Rider course that looked mighty forbidding. I went from the Rider College into a number of big things, one of which involved over \$9,000,000 of trouble I had to carry thru courts and banks but I was always pulled down by those recurrent sicknesses and would have to quit and throw away all I had gained. Then after a year or two go back again at something.

Give Frank Moore my kindest regards. I do not need to say to you again how happy I am to just sit here and draw the memory of both of you back to myself. Those were charming days when I could fraternize with you. I am reciprocating by sending some printed matter to give you some idea of the battling I have been doing down here. I am hungry to get North. Mother is old and the folks are getting to be strangers. I look forward to such a trip every spring and am hopeful I will make it this year. I can then have a good old time chat with you and you may roast me all you please for not writing nor saying anything; guess I deserve it.

With kindest regards and many compliments on the evidences of your success there in building up your work, I am

Sincerely,