

and disengaged yet. I have given up
all hope now since War is calling
them promiscuously.

School does exactly three weeks
from to-day. The beams of joy have be-
gun to appear on my countenance this
noon. The only shadows are the thoughts
of the finals and how much I don't know
about them. By the way why on earth
don't you and Wilhelmina send me a snap
at least. I might send you another one of
my mug. If you have time to answer
before I leave, my home address is 1416-
7th Ave N. I wish you both a most
successful closing. Do write when you
have time.

Lovingly
 "Doe"

p.s. Ask Wilhelmina
to please consult her
before answering. (she has
been giving me a
letter for me a
week or so ago)

Sunday Afternoon.
April 28, 1918.

My Own Dear Louise, May 9, 1918.

Feel quite strange
writing to you, it has been so long since
we have corresponded. However I'll have
to confess I'm at fault. My postbox
instead of being filled with stationery is
full of unanswered letters dating back to
Jan. Now I am answering them systematically
by dates. Don't you date that? I suppose
you have noticed the change of dates as
well as in K.S.O.S. & interruptions. I intended
writing you right after your boys were
here. Maybe they remembered to tell
you that I asked about you, Wilhelmina
and Clayton. They both appeared to be
fine fellows and they debated very well
indeed. I didn't have any chance for
conversation, they were wholly monopolized
everytime I saw them.

Yes, Uncle Sam put a bit considerable

of our wishes here. Already five boys have been called from my German class (Class of 16 or 18 pupils), that's just over class. Some of our boys are expecting to come to commencement, several of them plan to marry. One of the marriages is to take place here in our chapel. The fellow is from my lower Senior, fine character, very popular etc (couldn't help but have those qualities eh!) - the girl is a very dear friend of mine, her home is in Texas. She is a Senior also. I think I'll have to stay over until Thursday for that occasion. I am planning to stay over several days in the city with a friend of mine so I'll be here for a dance given in the city. One of my pals has invited me to go with him he is a very cute fellow, jolly, sleek dancer and his name is Bob White, I just couldn't resist, Blame me or have you learned to dance yet? Dadie wants me to come directly to Louisville to see her but I am so tired etc, I think home is the best place. Furthermore I wouldn't be allowed to land in Louisville with my wardrobe, it is absolutely disgraceful, no one but Dad and Mother will damn me. I'd prefer visiting her later in the summer but she is planning to come home sometime in June so I guess another year will pass before I see you all. What has become of Roberta? Think of Carrie being married! One of her bruck's maids, a former Sick student, was through here on her way to Louisville. A dear pretty girl, I fell in love with her.

Is Wilhelmina still dealing with the art instructor? She is by far better off than I, the cute fellow and I fell out before Thanksgiving, didn't I tell you about it. Ancient History now. I have had several since his time but I kicked them. I haven't found "the one" free, single

Sunday Evening
July 28, 1918.

Dearest Louise,

The last string
on Hope's Harp is surely
broken; I received a letter
from my grandmother the
other day saying that she
could not possibly leave home
before fall. You see since
my grandfather's death
she has the property to
look after and all the business,
I think it's something about
the property that is detaining
her. Isn't that the mischief?
However I won't moan my
fate but you don't know
how much I ~~want~~ ^{appreciated} your
invitation. maybe in the fall

2.

on my way to H.C. I can
arrange to stop in Atlanta
(if you are there) for a chat
with you.

I saw "Oren the Joy" in
the movies Friday. It was
simply splendid! Have you
read the book? I have
seen some splendid pictures
this summer. That is all I
do, as to paying calls back,
that occupation is absolutely
foreign to me. I am afraid
I'll lose friends if I don't
reform. Are you doing any
Red Cross work. A number
of my friends and I have
Thursday afternoon at the
Red Cross Rooms. Will have
to put in double time this

week in order to get some testimonials (1,000 I believe) ready for the men who are leaving Thursday. We have some energetic workers among the colored people here. My aunt worked herself into a nervous breakdown almost. Anyway she has ordered her out of the city for several weeks. When I heard from her, she was in Searensworth Kansas.

I should say you would be lonesome without the soldier boys with all the girls away. Roberta has ignored me since goodness knows when. Of course it is useless to say that Wilhelmina is in debt to me. By the way send me her address, please

4.

No dear, haven't rec'd a line
from Harvey. The taking
of my address etc was only
camouflage for seeming
interest. See H? Tell Mr.
Harris I rec'd his message
and that he can send me
as many more like that
as he likes as long as he
doesn't mean - (been). I've
promised myself that I must
write to a little fellow of
mine in Chicago to-night
so I must discontinue. I
certainly did appreciate your
prompt answer, keep it
up. Love to your mother
and lots for yourself.
Always
Dyanne.

251
8118

Miss F. Louise Matthews,
1720 - W Chestnut St,
Louisville

Ky

From S. Y. Fair
1416
3rd Dam, Me.

DR. L. U. GOIN
201-2 ALABAMA PENNY-PRUDENTIAL SAVINGS BANK
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Tuesday Night,
July 9, 1918.

my dear dear Louise,

I have had a generous dose of cold tea ^{just} so I'll be sure to keep awake until I finish this letter. And let me explain why I am writing with a pencil, well my so-called Waterman is not living up to its reputation and is on the "kink", I simply loathe an ordinary writing pen, hence his back aches. ~~Therefore~~ I can make ~~very~~ rapid progress with it and my only grief is it might strain those eyes of yours. My dear girl your letter brought me both joy and disappointment. It seems as if Harvey's name has been floating around in my letters by magic. Several of my friends have written me some ^{about} ~~time~~ ^{things} not dreaming that I was more than ordinarily interested. A very dear friend of mine in Charleston wrote me concerning an ~~entertainment~~ ^{entertainment} his mother gave for him and then your letter came full of him. Don't misunderstand me my dear and think I am on my head or anything unnatural like that, that is much contrary to my disposition. But I am making my simple confession to you to-night because you are one of my dear friends and I know you can keep things to yourself. If I don't write you to-night I know to-morrow I'll be disgusted with myself with acknowledging that I am interested in a man whom I know he is in love with someone else

DR. L. U. GOIN

201-2 ALABAMA PENNY-PRUDENTIAL SAVINGS BANK
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

That good friendship means so much to me and I suppose that is permissible even if his heart is otherwise engaged. Another confession, I have come to this conclusion since I have been home this summer, I haven't even been anywhere near being in love with anyone even though I have thought several times that I was, merely fascination. I have forgotten each one of them in making some one else. I am so glad and mother was too when I told her this summer because she says if I love like I like my friends she truly hopes to see some where I further along in my so-called career than I am because it'll be dreadfull. I am praying the same. I guess you think I am a candidate for the State House for the weak minded don't you? I simply must unload or I'll gas pretty soon. Well now to return to Mr. Patterson. I have admired him from the first time I met him and have always wanted to my good friends with him but after I heard all the romance connected with him I decided that to have no time for ordinary friendships and remained in cold storage (the boys at school have decided that I am "damn indifferent" to the male insects. Yes, I am to some). I had no idea that he even had noticed me particularly until after he had left, then some of the girls told me different things he had said about me. Birdie even said that he wrote her a letter describing me before she got to school. He evidently only gave a very swift passing

DR. L. U. GOIN

201-2 ALABAMA PENNY-PRUDENTIAL SAVINGS BANK
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Grace from what he said. I'll guarantee he has changed his opinion about six times for the worse. So there you have it and now it is too late and he conserves paper and postage so he hasn't even ever dropped me a card - that's a proof that he has changed his opinion, but if I've eyes let me tell you a bit of his romance. Hugh Hancock (Mrs. B. J. Goin's sister) the girl she loves married a prof. Ferguson of Howard the last of May I believe because she left school early. He was a saint at camp Meade, he has probably gone over now. Don't that sad? I really feel sorry for ^{Harry} him, it's a shame for a fine fellow to be treated like that. After he was in Camp in Ohio he corresponded with Grace (Arker) of Atlanta and she very diligently sent him fudge galore but I don't know how far the friendship progressed since I'm not particularly fond of Grace. Well when you do see Harry give him my kindest wishes for all kinds of success and good luck and enclosed is a "cheerful word" not a smile for him.

I can't imagine what it was concerning T. A. Gully I never did like him but was merely fascinated or hypnotized for about two weeks with his very good looks. I thanked him Thanksgiving day and since then we have been just acquaintances. When he gets a little older a little wiser and develops more "manhood" in him I'll look him over otherwise now he's a nice boy in so many ways he resembles my kid brother. I mustn't be sarcastic because that is one of my numerous faults. So you have met Mac, indeed I remember him when he was my play brother when I was in your Haven.

DR. L. U. GOIN

201-2 ALABAMA PENNY-PRUDENTIAL SAVINGS BANK
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

He had a sister who died two years ago this summer of
T.B. She was younger than I was, we were very good
friends and after her death her "dad" and I became
fast pals. Tell Mae "Hello" for me and ask him
how does he find Southern Society. Where are the other
fish boys at camp Taylor? What will "Rev. Harris"
do when "son" goes to war also tell "Mr. Harris" "How'd
do" for me if he hasn't forgotten me. How of course he
can't think of me as a "little girl", I am instead a
dignified (?) young lady.

you dear. I am simply heartbroken at my
prospects of visiting Louisville. It has been so long
since I have written you I had forgotten that
you aren't aware of my new position as housekeeper
(chief cook and glass smasher) for Mr. L. U. Goin
and his noted son L. U. Goin Jr. See mother was
called suddenly to Washington a week ago. Sunday
to take a government position. If she decides to stay
brother and I are going to join her in the fall and
spend the winter. There is where I want you to visit
me. B'ham is so very dry until I feel quite parched
after these six weeks. It seems so strange because other
summers it has been so lively for our bit. The boys
have vanished like lightning and I haven't even
the thoughts of a letter even through my chum and
I were really planning one to mother and grandmother

DR. L. U. GOIN

201-2 ALABAMA PENNY-PRUDENTIAL SAVINGS BANK
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

sent me a decent frock for it this spring. I shan't
do anything like that in these war times. Instead I
must spend my Thursday afternoons sewing down at
the Red Cross rooms and at odd times selling thrift
stamps on the street and the like. But I do hope even
that tiny bit of work will help. I'd like to be of more
service than that. Well my dear I won't tire you out and
since it is midnight and I must rise early to prepare
Glad's breakfast. It seems almost impossible to employ
help ^{here now} but my last string on Haps' harp isn't broken
because my grandmother in Texas has promised us
a visit and if she comes soon I'll turn things over
to her and run up and see you a bit. Tell my "Coy" to
look for a letter very soon. My bestest to your
Mother and Glad and do write me again very soon.

As Ever
Suzanne

Notice.
Next edition will be published
shortly after answer to this
issue

Dr. L. H. Goin
Birmingham, Alabama

July 9,
1918

1720

July 9

Miss Louise Matthews,
1720-W Chestnut St,
Louisville
Ky.

From S. Y. Gould
1416 - 4th St. N. W.
B'ham, Ala.

[07 Jan. 1919]

Monday Evening.

my own dear Louise,

Your very sweet present was received and very much appreciated. I must also add that they came in at a very opportune moment. Just you have received my little gift by this time.

How did you spend the holidays or did you have any? We were rather surprised to have a week donated. Had come up for the holidays and you know I was perfectly satisfied. We enjoyed having him with us so much. Of course I made quite a few deductions from his

2.

Bank account, a rather nice looking Kai, kai colored evāh, large hat etc. Santa was rather thoughtful of me indeed. There were many gay affairs going on during the holidays, dinner dances, breakfast dances, formah and informah affairs but I didn't take many of them in. I devoted my time to eating, sleeping and had exclusively!

Met a rather charming looking young lady - the other day from H. U. A Miss Williams, said she knew you. I am a bit

impressed with her looks
 but not with her actions.
 I am confident that she
 thinks a "powerful" lot of
 herself. Clarissa Scott
 was also down for the
 holidays, saw her several
 times. Quite a young lady
 in long sweeping dresses.

What in the name
 of the Gods has become
 of Wilhelmina, I
 haven't had a line from
 her since she sent me your
 letter and incidentally
 barely a line from you.
 What are you people trying

to do. ostracize me?

Having our first touch of winter. Dine has wearing pumps up to the past two weeks so you can imagine how warm it has been.

Do write me a line soon. I'm so sleepy I'm seeing double and yet there remains some very taxing work for my brains, namely "brig".

With lots of love
Always
"See"

Address 2217-4th St N.W.
Wash. D.C.

S. Y. Jones
2217-4 1/2 St N.W.
Wash. D.C.

Miss F. Louise Matthews,
Youth Hall,
Atlanta Univ.
Atlanta
Ga.



3.
for her, in fact - the whole family was there, I met the rest of them. You know they are all very concerted. Yes, indeed I know "but" well, his mother was in Washington just before commencement with her granddad, you know Marie is married, don't you? Elise Murphy was in Washington in May, she came up on the Campers quite often, of course, I felt very much at home with her since I'd heard you talk about her so much. I didn't get to see her before she left and I'd like very much to have her address, please enclose it in your next edition.

Don't think about going to the Mrs. Convention with "Mad". Are you coming too?? I have nothing to say for Wilhelmina, nothing, hopeless case. He write me very soon, I'll have to leave soon for I haven't any clean clothes left.

Lots of love
"Sue"

A dress -
1416 - 7th Ave. N.
Birmingham, Ala.

246 - Ashley Ave.
Charleston, S.C.
June 29, 1920.

My Own dear Louise,

Here I am, still on my way home, Rach sent me a special Sunday, asking me if I planned coming home at all this summer, I guess I'll venture somewhere in the vicinity of Bam sometime this week. I staid in Washington about ten days after school closed, Marjorie and I staid in the dormitory with Miss Hardwick, it was lots of fun, we were under no restrictions, just as if we were in the city could go and come just as we desired. Quite a number of the fellows are staying in D.C. this summer working at the Campers Bureau, so it wasn't a bit lonesome, they really gave us a good time, dinner parties, auto rides etc. I remained for the last dance of the season - the dance after class night at the Normal School, really had a ~~great~~ time, lots of the boys were back from the Northern Schools, Richmond, Annapolis etc, so things were quite interesting. Saw Evelyn Scott several times, she is very attractive I think, I haven't seen her since we were kids, I understand that she is going to be in Miner Hall next year, Clarissa

was home from Wellesley too, she is going with a fellow I used to go with the first part of the first year I was at H. U. I'm on the fence now, haven't any "good man", - think I'll have to go to the Pres. Association this summer and look 'em over. I'm beginning to feel very spinster like, so many of my friends are married or engaged, suppose you know. Madam Gilane married the Vincent of New York in April, it seems that she met him last summer when she was there, he has a very splendid position in the hospital there, is very brilliant and has plenty of coin, I call that luck myself, don't you? The girl I'm visiting here was to be married this month and I was to be in the wedding but her parents decided to postpone it for a short time, her prospective husband is a young dentist, just beginning to practice and they thought it best for Economies to wait until he got started. In the meantime I've had a lovely visit my ten days here, these people are charming and very hospitable, aside from Washington I've never seen so many good looking people, all types - Charleston but so large but it's a big tiny little "thing", folks never think of going to anything until eleven and leave anywhere from 2-4 A.M., I don't believe we got in bed a single night last week earlier than two, I acted as if I were accustomed to it but it nearly ruined me, I haven't been any good this week, feel and look as if I've been leading a wild life. These folks are certainly spoiling me letting me sleep until 2:30 or as long as I wish and eat where I choose, if know that'll never do, By the way, eating so much decent food has given me indigestion, imagine it!! Just looked over your letter of Feb. 21st. Yes, I've heard of that man Herbert Clarke, a friend of mine in Washington, who used to go with him told me all about him. I understand that "dot" Jack was truly devoted to him. Helen Jack made us all sick, her position went to her head, she amounted to a "pious-got" batchⁱⁿ ways and dress. Understand that Harvey and Hattie Mae have split, it's too long to write so will have to reserve it until I see you. She was in Washington when I left, I didn't see her, just missed her several times, if know I want to know cause I don't imagine I'd just care

June 29,
1920

Miss F. Louise Matthews,
2121 - W. Chestnut St.
Louisville,
Ky.

From S. Y. Ginn.
246 - Halkey Ave.
Charleston, S.C.

is it this year but it fits like a bathing suit. You can imagine my disappointment. I wish I had to take it all apart. Are you still gaining?

How's your Mother and Glad?? I'm hoping to beg, borrow or steal Mother Laura and Glad up here Christmas. It's terrible being so far from home.

Please write sometime Lou. I will try my best to answer though my time for correspondence is certainly limited these days. Grand
 sends regards. Love "Sue"
 Peggy sends a kiss.

Tuesday, Oct 26 -
 1924

Dear, dear Lou, -

What a dear present for Peggy! It almost fits, just a wee bit too large. I think it's the smallest - that I have ever seen. Every one has been so good to Peggy. Many, many thanks for your thoughtfulness.

Well Lou, I guess you think I'm a nice one. I did phone you or anything but this is what happened. It became very cold, we had fire all day one day and Peggy got sick, there was no one in the house but Aunt

Howard players was injured fatally in the first game of the season, so I don't imagine the team has very much pep just now.

I'm attending all the social functions this year. (Last year I missed so many and it keeps me right busy, looking after Peggy in the day and tending by night, but I just can't get a lb.

By the way, I'm still getting more weights. I had a pretty velvet dress last year which I wore only six times owing to my constant change in shape and expected to start out

and me and you know how excited newbyeds are over the first born, so we picked up without warning and left. That's how it was in a nutshell. Grant may know how to attend to some one else's child but he certainly gets excited over his own. I suppose experience will be a remedy that, however. Anyhow I'm hoping that you will be able to spend a longer time with me next time, Peggy won't need so much attention next time you come and I can make it more enjoyable for you.

All the talk now in R. C. is the Howard - Lincoln game. One of the

Of course I don't plan to do the society
stuff I can do that anywhere, there's so
much else here more interesting, good
theaters, concerts, lectures etc and I'm
going to take as many in as possible.

Dir at sea as to your location, I judge
you are at school but wasn't sure, things
are so uncertain these days, therefore I sent
this to your home. Many, many thanks for
your kindness as well as your mother's in
making my visit in Louisville so pleasant.
Next time I come I'm going to take my
time about leaving. Sarah? Wrote Wilhelmina
a generous edition the other day, it's my
semi annual calendar for I never expect
an answer so I tried to include everything
I thought that popped in my head. My last
year's room-mate tells me Sick is a regular
- for the girls, they are really forbidden
to take a deep breath. It seems, the rules
are so rigid. Do write me soon and let
me know how you found H. U. Love to your
mother. Lots for yourself "Suzanne"

1920?

Tuesday Evening.
1813 - 7th St. N. W.
Washington, D. C.
[1920?]

My Own dear Louise,

I guess you consider me
in Harry's class when it comes to keeping a
promise. Isn't it a shame to have so much
business that you actually become negligent
of your duties? Such is my condition. Really
haven't been to school yet, no sooner had
I arranged my schedule when school was
quarantined on account of the Spanish
Influenza. It's simply dreadful here,
78 deaths in the past 24 hrs and over a
thousand new cases reported. The under-
takes can't accommodate the number of
funerals. It is ~~in~~ all the camps I under-
stand and I firmly believe the Germans
are the mysterious workers. All the
schools, churches, theaters and other public
places are closed so there's nothing to do

2.
but read, sew and walk. For the first time in my life
I'm really tired of vacation, never did I think I
would arrive at that state.

There are certainly enough cute men out to
Howard in uniform and out, I haven't seen such
a collection recently. I know quite a few fellows,
I didn't expect to see any of my former male
acquaintances so you see a surprise awaited me
and besides there are several girls out there who I
didn't expect to see. The girls who I have seen aren't
particularly good looking at all, I was rather
disappointed because I expected some of those deep,
fast, good looking women. Mother and I went out
to investigate the dormitory but I decided I didn't
want to "bunk" there, it is rather crowded and not
at all inviting. Of course after Jubilee Hall was
repaired so beautifully last year I'm rather
shamed to please, the contrast was so decided.
Therefore when College opens for the 2nd time I'm
to room and board in a private family just a
block from the campus and incidentally I'll
be free to come and go when I choose without
chaperones please. I think I'll like my new
quarters the home is so clean, at present I'm
about a mile from the U. with mother and
no good walks for me these winter mornings. My
schedule is arranged so grandly, I'm afraid to
mention it for fear that the charm will pass,
school doesn't begin until 9:30 (boys have to drill)
and all my classes come in the morning I'm
through at 12:30. Isn't that great!! I'm going
to see if I can't find an afternoon position please!
I think I'm going to enjoy this winter here

a friend here from Birmingham, a
Miss Clarice Brooks, she's a serious
and as jolly as you make 'em, fills
Mayme's place in our bunch very well, but
-there isn't anyone like Mayme, you know
she's teaching in Tuskegee. Have you heard
-that Walter White is married? I know Elsie
enjoyed her trip at the Bus. Conference, I must
write to her this very evening. We have a
spread on for to-night, you know my
mind with on anything but that. Love
lots of love. He writes and tells me all about
yourself.

With lots of love,
"Dad"

Box 112
Howard Univ.
Wash. D.C.

Monday
[1928?]

my dearest Louise,

I know you've cursed me
out as being good for nothing, unqualified
in fact a long list of such adjectives could
be well applied, and I won't say a word. Hardly
through, I hated worse than anything I
know to write and tell you that I couldn't
be your guest at the convention this summer.
I had really planned being there but various
-things occurred which prevented, I'll have to
-tell you in detail when I see you for it
would require quite a long explanation.

I passed through Louisville early in
the morning on my way to Cincinnati
where Louise joined me. I had planned to
be up and dressed so I could have called
you up but overslept, I should have expected

2.

to for it takes me my lifetime to get to sleep on the train, mind you I've been up and down the road for these many and can't sleep for thinking about wrecks. Jim had off, eh? I spent the day in "Cinci", met lots of Florence's friends, had a lovely time. I heard from all sides how lovely you looked in the wedding, Florence described your costume in detail. I liked "Cinci" lots, no wonder you found time to go over so often.

I wanted to ask you before whether you were interested in Sororities or not. I belong to the Alpha Kappa Alpha chapter here, the life and contact means lots to a girl in College. As you probably know we have a newly made chapter in "Cinci", I suppose you know some of the girls. Write and tell me what you think about them and do be frank because you know I'm not at all narrow minded. I have some very dear friends in the opposite sorority.

I've begun already to dislike to see the days go by, I know I can't spend any happier one than I ^{do} spend here. Lots of my old friends aren't back, some graduated and others haven't returned for various reasons, but I have my same old room-mates and we do have fun, all of us are Seniors. Our rooms are rather cozy, my only objection is that they're on the third floor, last year I roomed on the first and I certainly don't play climbing steps. I have

c. 1920?

Miss F. Louise Matthews
2121 - W - Chestnut St.,
Louisville, Ky.

From S. Y. Quinn
Box 112 - Harvard Univ.
Wash. D. C.

in maeon and we came on up to school together. We had a very lovely trip up. I shall have to tell you about it some time, when we get together again and have a long chat. I enjoyed my visit so much, I had planned coming past Louisville but I reconsidered and decided to give you folks a little rest. Mayme is to stay in the Hall this year, she's been staying in the city here with me since last Wednesday and to night she goes in the Hall, so supper will be her last square for a while. She sends her very best love to you.

I spent a very quiet summer at home, reading, sleeping and eating, mostly eating, still I don't know when I've enjoyed a summer more thoroughly. What did you do with yourself after spending a time on Lincoln Farm? I am wondering if this letter will find you at home or

1921? Monday Afternoon,
[1921?]

My own dear Louise,

At last I'm writing you, after many desperate attempts. I know you'll be surprised to know that I was out to your own dear H. U. just about a week ago. Met lots of your friends but recall very few names. I do remember Margaret Moore though, she is certainly one such child. I have so much to tell you, I don't know where to begin.

Well, anyway, we'll begin with the dear Mr. Fisher (that was). I thought I told you that things have been off with our famous "pal ship" since Feb. last. the fact

I think he was engaged - to Miss Vashie Maxwell
 (she ^{was} graduated from Pembroke this past June) of
 Baltimore. She is very brilliant & understands
 and of course, that appealed to "Bud" - then
 too - they were associated in the same school
 so - - Now I really don't know whether there's
 any truth in the rumor or not, I'm only
 hoping that I'll see him once again before
 he sets sail in the sea of matrimony. But
 the sickening thing is - this, he and Peterson
 (the athlete) were here in a recital, both
 of them were leaders of their glee clubs in
 their respective schools, just shortly before I
 came back and I missed him. Ye gods!
 Why ??? coincidentally I don't think that
 picture in the Crisis was at all like
 him, really he's rather decent looking and
 very sharp in his clothes. I tell you who
 reminds me slightly of him (of course I
 think "Bud" better looking), that's Hugh
 Wimbick, consequently I like Hugh
 lots. Hugh was running on the road
 this summer and chanced to come to B'ham
 twice. We had quite a chat about you, he told
 me how you treated him last winter. When I
 was through Atlanta I met Virginia and she
 is surely some stunning kid in her clothes. By
 the way we were by the Beckers for a few minutes
 and also out to Mr. Butkus, happened to find
 out that Mr. Butkus and my uncle were class-
 mates at Meharry.

I forgot to say that I visited Mayme Green

at school again. I knew you would enjoy meeting Rev. Smith, he has such a pleasing personality. Incidentally he's to be married. I think about Xmas time. It seems that he met his fiancée in Atlantic City - this summer.

Pray tell me, where is Wilhelmina, is she working at Hampden? Ho drop me a card telling me her address. I won't say a letter for fear I'll never receive the address. Mind you I'm getting off some sarcasm, I have a perfect right because I answered so promptly if know. I hear that Harvey is at Northwestern, and Ned Beasley. By the way "Pat" had a ten pound boy but I heard later that he died. I haven't written her yet.

I have lots of other things to tell you but I must reserve some time for Jack. I haven't written him

5.
a letter since I left home. two weeks ago. ^{will} I tell
you about all the deep improvements at Howard
this year about my subjects and everything
my love to all my friends there.

H always

"See"

Address.

2217 - 4th st n.w.
Washington, D.C.

3.

me something about yourself.
Love to your mother. Ester
sends her love, she says she knows
you having heard to about you
from various sources. What's old
Bill Sheppard doing, vamping??
you for the love o' Mike, write,
write, write - - sometime.

Loveingly
"See"

Address
1416 - 7th Ave N,
Birmingham, Ala.

Wednesday Nite,
[1920?]

Dearest "Lou", -

I think you are one
of the lowest of the low down called
women that know. Now what have
you got to say for yourself? I can
guess you wonder if it's been as
warm there as it has been here.
I haven't been able to sleep nights until
recently, we've had a few cool ones
and I've been putting in full time.

I can't think of a much slower
place than this one, but I ^{have} never
been able to spend such a restful
summer, up to date - there have been
no visiting relatives and mother
is home, usually mother starts
on her vacation as soon as I
arrive and leaves everything for
me to look after and that's no easy

2

job. I had planned to take a trip but upon second thought decided I'd better postpone it after surveying my expenses for next year, you know what your last year means. Our expenses are doubled next year compared to what they have been. This last year was a wonderful year, I had some of the best times ever, but each year I think I can't possibly have a better time.

Suppose you're anticipating the this Convention. Lois and I wished for you last year. I guess the tables will be turned this year. How about it? By the way, why not run down and see me a while before school opens. I can't offer you much excitement but I can assure you of a good rest in other words train you to be as lazy as I am. I have sewed very little, consequently I'll be forced to return to H. C. packing in lots of things. I've spent my first years salary, so unless I get something new, by that time I'll be obliged to stay in doors.

Before I forget, How's H. C.'s former football Captain? I met Mr. Panther, he seemed rather nice, at the same time there were two old friends of mine here, formerly H. C. fellows, we had some very pleasant times, so unusual for any decent men to be here. I liked the little M^e chute type girl and Stella Shipley awfully well. By the way are you planning to be in Covington next year? Do write and tell

1920?

Miss F. Louise Matthews
2121 - W. Chestnut, St.

Louisville,
Ky.

From S. Y. Goin
1416 - 7th Ave. N.
Birmingham, Ala.

[1919?]

Sunday. 1:30 p. m.

My Own dear Louis,

Talk about your rainy day, - this is truly one, you know the kind of day when you feel like dreaming and sleeping, only. Well, how goes Cornington, the metropolis? I guess you spend all week-ends at "Cincy" don't cha? Lawrence of the station whom you met there last summer is one of my room-mates; there are four of us in a double room, - talk about fun we have none, the other two girls are just as sweet as they can be. Marjorie Green rooms just across the hall but mostly in our room. There have been quite a number of dances already this season, the first one was given by the Seniors for the Juniors, then came the Kellars in magnum, then the Jackson dances during which time we heard the returns, lets me see what night, I remember it was a dance for the Hampton team, or better a struggle a shimmying pow dance 'cause that was all there was space to do. Do you know that our team hasn't had a game, perhaps 'eh because Mr. J. Lawrence is captain 'eh?

Rec 2.

Kish, - this is the morning after the night before, in other words, the week after Thanksgiving week. I suppose you

rampets in Quincy eh? Anyway each I spent the vacation with some friends of ours - the Skinker girls. - There are three sisters and some full of pep. This is the way our calendar ran, Wednesday evening, a dance until 24 m. Thanksgiving morning breakfast dance at Thomas parlors from 10:30 - 1; game at 2, dinner with the fellows after the game; two dances in the evening Friday morning callers' matinee dance - then the Alpha, Phi Alpha dance in the evening, Saturday another matinee dance. Our holidays had a rather sad ending, for Saturday evening just as we started out on a slumming party, we received news of Mr. R. W. Brown's murder. He is one of the wealthiest colored men in the city, has two daughters who are very popular, they gave the breakfast dance. Besides his practice, he was connected with the National Benefit. The motive for his murder is yet undiscovered, his murderer was colored and hasn't been caught yet. Mrs. Brown, the wife hasn't been dead a year. What that dread? We came back in the dormitory Monday very reluctantly. There were lots of visitors from "Phily", New York etc.

Suppose you've heard how H. W. walked away with the game with a score of 42-0. I couldn't understand with Pollard and Robinson coaching Smith's team. Mr. Lawrence, of course, is a perfectly good captain - there is absolutely no doubt. A game between Fisk and H. W. was planned to be held in Louisville

but I don't think it'll come to pass this year. (Thurs. night).
 This room is really in an uproar, there are four of
 us in this room (a double one), all of us are very
 congenial, to-day three of us have had fusses with
 the men, you can imagine the discussions, explanations,
 whys and wherefores. Do you ever hear from Wilhelmina?
 Have had two letters from Eloise, "Jim" plans to come
 up for Xmas. Jim going to write a long letter
 next time, I felt determined to send this since I
 started it over a week ago in "psy" class, I guess
 you wouldn't at the time - now appearance. Mayne
 and Florence send love.

Always,

Suzanne

1919?

Miss F. Louise Matthews,
113 - W - Robbers St.,
Covington
Ky.

From S. Y. Poole
Howard Univ.
Wash. D.C.

[1919?]

Thursday 2:30 p.m.

My dearest Louise,

You seem to ignore my previous correspondence, how ^{even} would let a little thing like that stop me. I'm in history class, it's American history, I decided that I knew such a little that it would be well for me to take some, maybe. This course doesn't work the very mischief out of you, although research work. It's somebody's day to report, hence I'm using my time wisely, you know, you can't get anything out of dumb, expressionless reading.

I have on my pretty collar to-day, it looks "exceeding well" with a little black straight up and down devetep-dress I made, many, many thanks, I like

it lots. I intended sending you a photo but they were so weird I do nothing but hide them, however I'm making something for you which will be ready for your summer wardrobe, I'd like to promise it sooner but my time is so limited I don't have much for sewing. I'm making myself a little turtleneck and satin combination frock for spring, I'm heading the panels in black jet beads.

I suppose you've heard from Eloise more recently than I have. We certainly enjoyed having Jessie with us during the holidays, there were lots of things going on, I didn't get to many since I didn't spend my vacation in

the city, however I managed to make two ^{dances} safely. The next festivities will be for inauguration, although I understand - things will be rather quiet. There is a club of fellows here "The What Good Are We" who are going to give a formal dance, all of their dances are decent. Here on the campus there are dances galore, - this Saturday evening the "Juniors" (Freshmen) give a formal dance, next Saturday the French Cause comes off, I'm tired of so much jazz. I'm getting to think about more serious things, ah!!!

What are you planning to do this summer? I'm contemplating summer school in Chicago, New York or some metropolis, you know my point not so

much summer schools or other things, don't know whether I can put it over or "Had" or not. Wouldn't it be nice if you would go too ??? (I'm still in class, won't have any note book paper left). Wayne went to Columbia last summer and believe me she reported some good times.

The little McIntyre girl is very good looking I think, she reminds me so much of Roberta, I find myself calling her that very often. Mr. Lawrence says you are a poor correspondent and ditto with me. Do write some time, somewhere, some place and soon, tell me all about your kids in school. With lots of love,

Suzanne.