

Tuesday Nite.

My dear mother: —

It's all over now — just a few minutes ago at the banquet I was saying my last words of farewell to my office in the Ymca — so my career is ended — the fellows all joined around in a circle and sang "Blest Be the Tie" and then it was over! — it seemed in such a few minutes! I don't know how to express my feelings — I feel rather tearful at thinking of it but I am joyous at the thought that I have tried to do my best and have continued such to the finish. Never again will I have the same privilege!

Somehow when I got up to speak, something really inspired me and it seemed so easy to say the things that I did. And when all the 125 fellows stood up, <sup>each</sup> holding ~~their~~ <sup>his</sup> right hand, and repeated this pledge after me, I felt that my year's work had not been in vain. Here was the pledge: (especially meant for Sailors)

1. To live the Jesus way whether in trade, business or profession.

2. To help uplift human society by assisting in the abolishment of its evils.

3. To develop my body and to use its strength for worthwhile service.

4. To devote some certain time to the development of my spiritual life.

I tell you, mother it was quite impressive, so they says that.

I wish you could have seen the banquet room as it looked! We had it at King Hall and tonight it was fairly a mass of red white and blue crape clear along and above the three big long tables. Colored lights and candles; all kinds of noise makers; fourteen Freshman girls dressed in white sailor suits were the waitresses; and Mrs King had a very sumptuous meal prepared. A male quartet sang beautifully. Their last number, just before my talk was "Steal Away" and it was most impressive. All the speakers gave impressive talks and thus I feel that the whole event was not in vain. What a wealth of experience it has all been to me!

I guess you realize now just why I haven't been writing. Have been on the "go" constantly but have kept real well.

I think Edwin Burtner and Margaret might come down this week end. I'll let you know if they do for sure. Glenn's store is having a 1¢ sale so he can't get away and Smith has a glee club trip.

You had better rest easy in your spring walking ambitions. Had a delightful visit with Pauls Fri nite and Saturday; had a nice call with Aunt Hannah Saturday nite. She looks real well. Saw Uncle Leonard's Sunday. Frances has to take a month's rest so is not teaching now. Mrs Moore had me to dinner Sunday.

Let me know when Dad gets up. Perhaps I can come home the 21st.

Loveingly  
Jimmie