

University Va.
Monday night
August 8, 1921.

My dear Rob,
your letter
was a solid comfort.
so nice in you to write
me when you knew I
was dying for mail.
I had just written
Lilian to tell you to
write but I know she
hadn't gotten my letter,
so I appreciate it all
the more for not
asking you sooner.
I enjoy letters so
much more than I
even expected I could,
and I'm real hurt when
I don't get any.
Had a nice long one
from home, also one
from Jack on same

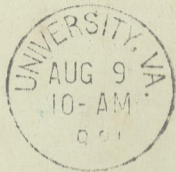
same mail with yours
and my! how I drank
them in.

Well, I can't help but be
wondering what all
you dear folks are doing
these days? I feel like
I haven't seen any of
you in months. Can't
some of you come down
to see me? I could stand
these other four weeks
so much better if I
could see some of you
folks from home.

I am not homesick
I guess, but you can
imagine how I feel.

I like down here fine,
better than any other
summer school I believe,
at least I think so, but
the being away from
home and everybody
I care anything for, is
what hurts my conscience.
So far my work has
been right interesting.

and I can't say I've studied
a bit so far, but mind you
I am not bragging, for I am
afraid every day will be
worse than the one before.
we have a pretty nice bunch
of girls here at Stringfellow's
but gee, "man crazy". well,
that's putting it mild.
We have only one man in
the house and he only rooms
here, so we see little of him.
Your advice is splendid,
thanks. I am trying to
carry it thro'. Went to a dance
at the gym. Sat. night - some
dance too. take it from me!
And as for speaking to a
boy, why there's not one
here I'd smile at for money.
No such set of boys I ever
saw anywhere I think. I bet
I blush if a boy speaks to me
when I come home, I'll be so
out of practice. Corie had a bow
Sat. night. one of her Louisville
friends but now of Wash. but
I didn't see him. We get along
famously but I nearly pinch
a piece out of myself some
times I get so tickled at "her"
speels about certain gentlemen.
O boy, wait until I see you all!
Rob, have you seen Frank since
I left? If you do see him wish
you'd favor me by asking him
if he can reach a mail box or
not. I wrote him several days
after I got here and haven't
heard a line. I wonder if he
got my letter? I don't believe
he would do me such a way.
When I'm so far off, but you
can't never tell, you know!
Hurry and write me again
please and see to it that no one
but F. occupies my seat on Sun. night
Now write. Hear, real soon. Julia



Mr. R. S. Johnson.
Moneta.
Virginia.