

My Dear Retta —

Here it is Sunday morning 10 to 10 and you are packing. It hardly seems possible that this is the last day, it seems just yesterday that I unpacked. But, believe it or not, "Time Marched on" over six very enjoyable months. I have enjoyed them so very much — thanks to two very dear people. I have done so many exciting things all year and not once have I felt discouraged, I cried once but that wasn't your fault at all, remember?

I want ~~to~~ **The Senior Class** tell you how much I have appreciated everything but words fail me.

Extends Its Appreciation
Without the words that should be, I do thank you so very much.

to All Advertisers in the you are the Dearest, and kind ~~1938~~ Aggie. little boss that ever could be.

Memories — yes this year holds many of them, My work, the girls, our parties, shows, the Banquet, the Basket Ball games with all the excitement, and best of all our many little talks about what, plus all the other things, shant ever be forgotten. So you see this has been one grand year for me. A year well worth waiting for.

May you have a very happy vacation and I do hope that all will come out O. K. Time again will have to march on. When you return