Dear Member,

It seems that every letter you write reaches me at a different address. I just received my copy of all the going-on at Ye Alde Alma Mater and although it was mailed to me on the 5th Dec. to Texas, it reached me today—somewhere in England. You can readily see from that one fact how much I have traveled and from that one fact how much I have traveled anything, and how much. I am indeed a long way, it seems, from Providence from here but the distance seemed to be nothing after the first few sentences of your letter. All the news seemed quite encouraging and your letter. All the news seemed quite encouraging.

We are another Thomas ships past. We don't know your secret, but that we can really have some real and some secret friends. We are another Thomas ships past. We don't know your secret, but that we can really have some real and some secret friends.

Unless your thoughtful packages was suppressed and you did not know whether it should stand or not, the carrier's route that got us here. Always trying to do the best, and regarding our sending my deepest appreciation for your thoughtfulness and consideration in sending it.

An affectionate alumnus,

R. D. Bigda