

work home with me to Detroit.
Well, by this time, I hope I have sufficiently aroused your curiosity to the point where you wonder who this man is who can entice me out into this cold and windy night, away from my work. Are you? Well, he is fine looking, a blond, and very tall, much resembling one of the old Saxon thanes or Franklins.

Our chaperones are to be two elderly people, Howard's father and mother. You see they are practising safety first for their son, and are to look to his well'fore. You don't mind, I know. And I am really the only girl he could very well take to such a public place.

Wednesday, Jan. 17, '17.

Dear little boy:- Well, now I have some news to tell, and I'm not sure whether you will be glad or sad about it, but hope the former feeling will predominate. A very nice young man has invited me to accompany him to a concert this evening. And I have promised to go, and am expecting him most any time now. I have lots of work that just demands attention but am going to take an evening off in spite of it. You remember, perhaps, my resolution to not do any school work in the evening, but it is impossible for me to keep to that. One thing I won't do is to take