

After.....3.....days, return to

sonip walked

FAIRVIEW, NEV.



Miss Ruth Pyle,
Port Coquitlam.
B.C.
Canada.

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
RENO, NEVADA

Fairview
June 30 '14.

my Dearest Ruth.

It's just 10 o'clock
and chess and westy are
still washing dishes. You see
tonight just after supper we
went to play ball about
three miles away at Old Town
and didn't get back till
after nine. Always fooling
around at something.

June is gone - hooray -
and you'll be coming soon.
Whoops!! (again) Bless you!

can I ever wait? Guess I'll have
too.

Had a most pathetic letter from
Silly tonight. She seems happy to
be going to B.C. She sure likes you
heaps. am anxious to hear what
you have to tell me. Can't you write
it?

Westy announces that ~~let~~ this
letter must be awful short, but
it may be sweet. We are going to
take a dip in the tanks before
retiring. I thanked him for the
privilege of making it sweet. But
why should the sweetest girl in
all the states require a sweet
letter? But it is sweet 'cause
it's going to you. - my love.

We see the sunsets again and
I still see you in them. Everything
is you these days. My candle in
a dark old drift looks just like
Ruth, and the star that I can
see out of the window from my bed
is you too. Gosh dern ye! can't

you leave me alone? No.
Don't, I want to see you
every where, but most es-
pecially right in front of
me now.

Good night Ruth - my
dreams are of you - and I'm
for you.

and wasty answers 'Can
the chatter"

Da to.

Tom.