

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA  
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS  
AND MECHANICS  
RENO, NEVADA



Miss Ruth Pyle,  
Port Coquitlam  
B.C.

Box 80

Canada.

Monday evening.

my Love Lane - Rosie Ann Dot,

Tonight I say to myself, say I. I start this letter to Ruth early so that I need not flurry toward the close. And as I say it I remember that I had promised to visit the Greensons and enjoy a rarebit. But get this -

my sweetheart comes before the rarebit.

So Tillie is with you, and keeps her ears open for news of Dow. It would shut her up effectually to tell all, but then it would be a secret and we won't have that will we? Best keep up appearances as only you can. Shall guess it all in I rise I fear, by the way I feel now.

Had that letter to you from Saw Kloney tonight. I'm laughing y<sup>t</sup> over it. She's too good to be a stenographer. She should be a journalist.

If ever it comes my turn to clean house, I'll be at the club or with a sick friend for a week. This evening I was doing that little stunt, and have done it for the last time - I swear that. That's a little duty we won't fight over - we'll just leave it to you.

Bill is now doing night shift, all of which is very nice for he can have dinner for me when I come off shift. Theoretically I should do more for my own good in the evenings, but social duties

(and they are duties most of 'em) forbid. When I feel like that I always console myself by saying that this is vacation time, and let's forget work. Also etc. we can neither forget it nor do it.

Cheese & Siza arrive Wed. or Thurs. cursed. I wish they'd take me to board, but that's too much to wish. Let's wish something easier - for instance a wedding soon. Is that impossible too?

That invitation to spend a day with Bob is all very nice, and the four of us would make a good party - but is there the time to spare? If you don't reach Frisco till Sunday we will need to travel home all day Monday cause it's me who wants to be on the job when the first gun is fired. Not at any Hands either.

My job as Elect. helper will last till I leave 'Gott Sei Dank'. Hardy has lined up several jobs for me when Perin can spare me, but leave it to Perin and me to find no spare time. Mrs. P. donated a fine loaf of bread to the bachelors yesterday. Thanks Mrs. Perin.

Say!! mix on the Some Percy stuff see!! - my red.

Good night again Kiss love, and I'll dump my heart out to you. I'm longing - longing and it's you I want. Let's you I'll have too a million kisses to my sweetheart love from her own Some!!