



Miss Ruth Pyle,
Port Coquitlam
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Canada

Wed the 29th of July.

Beloved Rufus,

Do you ever see me roundly some times for not writing as many letters as you do? Please don't, 'cause I mean to, and certainly wish to but just don't. I don't go to so many pink teas, and horse-back rides as you do either, but again I have no office where I can steal the horse's time. Let's just wish for one every hour, and then be all fired thankful when they do come. Your letters are sure the life of this camp to me. When I am reminded so often that there is some one away far away, who is really some one to me, and that she cares to write me so often I can bust up all over. I'm in love that's all, and it's a job to keep in.

George and I spent an hour the other day catching a young hawk. The little begger (four feet across) could just about fly. W'd chose her away - get a shot with a rock and away she'd go a piece further. We go winged her, and brat her home. set the wing and then yesterday evening after a close study of the species made away with her as a souvenir, we each took a wing and a set of claws. I am saving them to decorate our home. Say we might start to save odd furniture already

eh? when you get your cedar chest, and K.T.S.
desk I'll chip in with a skillet, and a spiced,
together will buy some row belly & beans and
away we go. Are you on? No? Why? Such rot.

cheese was do today. I guess he's due to--
marrow now. Set him stay the longer the better
for all concerned - even you. This summer has
been too much like a vacation to go back
to the boarding house, and bum chuck again.
I know I'll blush when pay day catches up with
us but then it'll be "Oh you loving Raie"
Say wait that be an occasion. and it's me
who wants you crying bad.

Been doing some great work of late. yesterday
and today George & I worked on a continuance to
sound station calls for the hoisting engines. We
got down & figured and experimented until now we
have a continuance that we make special trips to
see every so often - so proud of it are we. Shifts like
these go like lightning and were sorry when they're
over. Tomorrow we will go to a pumping station
three miles out to fix up a motor. We take guns
on a trip like that. But oh you fly trap boarding
house!!! That's the josh that gets me.

Let's go from here - what say you? your picture
before me, and my heart full of you what more can
I ask except you - Oh I want you Ruth, that's
one of the establishment of my life.

Your loves X X Dawn X X