



Miss Ruth Pyle,
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Monday the 10th

my ever lovin' Sweetheart.

I'm tonight, and sure ^{it's} great ones they were. I've read 'em twice already, and am good for twice more before bed time. Somehow or other they strike right where the most good is done.

Your friends proposal was the most interesting of all. Another man has made way ~~in~~ for me in your affections. That's a bunch already, Rusie. Soon I'll have to worship you as a goddess among women. Let's hand it to 'em all, tho', for showing good taste. Maybe both of us have looked the fillowens pretty well before commitment. Never age never will I forget the week I spent after the Junior Prom when I couldn't tell just where I was, and yet away down in my heart I knew every thing would be O.K. 'cause I had prayed every night for two years that you would be for me. And then that night - the 16th or 19th of Dec., when our hearts met right close, and we knew that all was O.K. It was worth the week I spent. I wonder if it was worth the two years - more or less - when you didn't know whether I was playing with you or no. You'll say now that it was; yet

I wonder.

Today kicked off one from my stay here. There are six left. Happy, happy me. And all this year in Reno let's see if we can't take a stroll or some 'at like that every evening. It'd be nice wouldn't it? and yet we must never leave this foolish, love-sick impression behind us. All this we can figure out when the time comes. Set it be said, however, that once every two weeks will never suffice, as it once did. Remember those days. We'll have to call that the half-hearted period, or better yet, as applied to me, the cold-hearted period.

There is really no news that I can write to-
night. Your songs still have their charm for
I airviewites. Hope Reno likes 'em too.

Shuns. the 20th at 5 P.M. That will give us
Shuns evening - all day Fri. - all day Sat., and then
Sunday, all day, on the way home. I think that I
shall leave Reno the night of the 18th, spend the
19th in Sac. and arrive in Drisco sometime on the
20th. I hope we can find plenty to do that will not
strain our purses, for, with all we have, we must be
saving at least. Will Tillie see it that way I wonder,
after being spoiled by Otto & Dr. Sweet and some more?

Good night once more, Queen Ruth, and a big lot of
love I'm sending to you. Ah for a hug o' you right now.
Your lover 0000 Jay 00000