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Tuesday the 11th

Ruth - my love -

Just because I got Sunday's & Monday's letters last night is no reason why I should have none tonight is it? There wasn't any just the same, and I'm lonely for a cheery word - see. A letter from mother last night said that I hadn't written for two weeks. You're not jealous now are you? She sent some doughnuts too. Gosh they're good. They are not like Mrs. Turner's, however, 'cause ^{with} hers I always had a kiss for desert. I like deserts best, don't you?

If I were expected to write many more interesting letters with 3 lines so close I'd give up my job and concentrate. I'll only chance one or two more now.

We batches (ancient history) lived for \$18.20 last month against \$40 at the boarding house - and furthermore we lived 70% better. Dad's nice Frieda.

Enuf drivel. Let's love awhile - let's love forever. Maybe I'll spill the love over your shoulder from happiness. OK? So long sweetheart o' mine.
your lover 0000 Love 0000