

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY
AND MECHANICS
RENO, NEVADA

1914



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

Box 80

Friday evening

Dear little girl with your ivory heads, that people in the theatre found out cost a dollar, and with your cocky little hat set on the back of your head, and your straggling old hair nursing all over your forehead - not up on top in a certain style that her lover likes real well - and with your mouth that isn't much until it crinkles up to smile, or is right next her lover, and your maybe face that is surely getting fat, and awful pretty to look at, and your shoulders that still persist in drooping a bit - Dear little girl with all these things I love you with all my heart, and with all my eyes I have been feasting on these things. Refuse you are wonderful, and that signature that was more you than anything I have had for two months just set me to dreaming, and wishing, and getting homesick for a real taste of your love right off. That picture's just like a match in a subcellar - it isn't big, but it can light up mighty well.

If you say bad things about Uncle Sam some more I'll declare war against the Canucks. He isn't to blame - it's Tommy that does it all, and Tommies sorry. Is't enough.

you will receive from the ink that I have
again changed my abode. My address is no
longer Ozone Avenue. it is now Calomity Alley.
Last evening cheese & Siza came home rather un-
expectantly and, Bill being down the mine, I had
to do all the moving. Therefore no letter to you.
Today was my first at the boarding house, except
that for dinner I enjoyed the hospitality of the
Hardys & Thomas's. I don't mind it when we
they feed me, but when they send the girls
down to my house at 9:15 to come down and
sing to some ducks they are trying to entertain
it a little. a little confid. conceit for you
who will always know all I do - I think the old lady
would like to look Tommy for her youngest. She!
and she suspects the truth all the time, and
wants to talk about it constantly. She is pretty
well informed on our activities thru' some one,
and doesn't mind telling everyone. It's fun to play
that game when you can see both hands.

Thank goodness our father & mother are
good boosters for me and not for Sal, like some
people are. Bless 'em for liking me when they
don't know me. They must trust you as
much as I do. and they don't look at Willie
askance? I surprised.

with two weeks ahead of me with no
cooking to do. I'm going to throw away this
pretense of vacation and hit the ball on the
study proposish. Tomorrow I'll start pulling
down a telephone line - a job I do at odd hours
and make extra pay at it. That'll take a couple
of hours from each day of a week probably, and
after that leisure ^{is what} I pray for. This being away
from Ogene avenue will help to keep home. Do
many distractions over there. I'm well alone
here too, while Bill is night shift.

I'll be all anxiety to know when you
arrive in ~~France~~ 'cause today I figured up a
new scheme that may depend on that. The scheme
will come later. you name the day, and make
it early. Dillie had better look away that day
on the wharf 'cause if she sees she'll jump overboard.

And you're asking me where I should like to
call next year. I'm sure partial to that couch of
miller's, and it's little bothers me get there except
occasionally when "Creeps" calls. Sis' place would
be nice I fancy - yet would we have the privileges
we have had? I should have to visit the family
there - little time for just you and me alone. Also
there is an are light in front of their house and
Bardy & Ella live next door - you know them. as
to the hall [NIX]!!?*??* Do you get that solid.
It's go, love, for tonight - a couple weeks more than you - and
happiness. your lover. Sam