

T.P.W. '16

THPO

708 N. CENTER STREET
RENO, NEVADA



Miss Ruth Pyle,
Port Coquitlam,
B.C.

Canada.

Box 80

Friday the 11th

Rufus - my ouliest love.

Tonight on a card you promised me a letter right away. I hope it comes tomorrow, 'cause then - no impossible 'cause the next - my last here is Sunday. Only one more chance to hear from you and then a million chances to see you. Hooray!!!

Have started another job at odd hours. Am laying a water pipe line now and have Shelly as helper. Bring on your job I need the money. The sad part of it is that I have only two days left to make her pay big.

Thanks for the card from Capilano Canyon. you may also thank Dillie for me - if you wish of course. Those fellows are nice to you.

Two more shifts Rufus and I leave this place. Besides I'll not risk a mother letter to you for fear it does not arrive in time. Set this suffice - I'm a goin' to spot you two miles out at sea, and I'm going to watch you till you come up to me and kiss me right square. That's fair enough isn't it? And then when I can get you where no prying eyes pry - I'm going to feed you with the hugs and kisses of nearly three months. I've got love him full for you Ruth. Love ~~you~~ ~~you~~ ~~you~~ ~~you~~ ~~you~~