



Miss Ruth Pyle,

Reno,

Nevada.

629 Lake St.

Dearest Ruth!

Some time? Oh my. Last night in Alturas was sure good. We gave most of our repertoire and got a fine reception. After the show, one of Bob's old girls Doss Peames, introduced herself. I guess she knew me as well as I knew her. Bob is a good booster that way. She teaches school counselors here and was in for institute. We danced rather late and sure slept some.

We're at Fairport now - a peach of a place - with a very pretty hotel right on the shores of Sausal Lake. A big log fire and the piano again and in the next room such to be served in a jiffy. At every station we stop there is a box of apples to meet us. I ~~betime~~ believe in this boasting myself especially when one is a paid booster.

We go to Lakeview this aft. Can't go across the lake cause machines can't get over the roads. The weather has been bad all the trip. We are due in Reno tomorrow night at 7. May I come over then - please - The strain is telling on me. These last two days weren't as bad as the three before. Not so much mental anguish. So long and a million kisses for my love.
Dora.