

~~TYPE~~
~~700 N. CENTER STREET~~
~~RENO, NEVADA~~



Miss Ruth Pyle,
629 Lake St.,
Reno,
Nevada.

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
GLEE CLUB

RENO, NEVADA.

Tuesday afternoon.

Sweetheart o' mine,

missed another day - what are you
going to do?? Poor neglected Suealey - she writes
fine letters every day that make me whistle
and sing for the rest of the day - and I don't
answer them right away. Too bad - too bad.
Suealey I want to write - sure I do but always
there is something, and lots of it.

What about the ship?? Queen Sabe??

I'm all a quiver about it even now. Went
to San Pedro yesterday morning (got up at five
too) and they wouldn't ~~at~~ allow anyone near
the boat. You'd think it was smallpox.
I told one of the customs officers ^{who} ~~what~~ I
wanted, and he told the guy. Really I didn't
expect to see him. I really expected him
to say "Tell him to go to 'Jumbet,'" and
drop it there. He showed up tho', squeezing
thru' the crowd, and said there was no

telling what was going to happen. She purred
and everyone else was running around like
mad. He went up on the boat to S.F. and
promised to do his best to get me on if
there was a chance. If he does his best, I'll
get on, 'cause he's a big man. There isn't
a job in this man's town, and believe me
I know.

I'm having a peach of a time visiting
around with all my friends - a different place
every night and usually a dinner thrown in.
But gee! it's hot here. Bosh it just takes
the sap right out of a fellow.

It must be mighty nice to have a real
live sized picture to tell all your troubles to.
I could tell a bunch to one of you right now.
The little one hears pretty well tho', and
never talks back except to say "Don't ride
the beams", and "Do you love me?" I bless
the picture three times a day regularly. Don't
you care if Reilly does laugh when you talk
to me. You have my permission. See!!!

If you see Ed Wilke again tell him
I am sorry he was so badly burned. The
"juice" does that sometimes. So ~~the~~ does the

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
GLEE CLUB

RENO, NEVADA.

sew, and the sea too. It's then called
sunburn and seaburn. ha! ha!

Too bad for Hannah but really I wouldn't
fancy missionary work on her case.

Enjoyed a mighty fine service Sunday night
with our friends, the Baptists, in the
auditorium. The music was especially good -
particularly the choir and quartet. A bass solo
was a peach and a ~~cello~~ 'cello solo by Paul

Schoesling from Sain's company very, very good.
The organ, of course, was there strong and was
really good. Dr. Braughers' sermon was the one
he delivered in Berkeley, as I told you before.
He's a big man and presents a lot of big
ideas very well indeed. I'm going again.
It really didn't seem a lot like church, but
more like a very good lecture. I didn't have
anything to do right away, so I went up to tell
him I enjoyed the service, because I really did.
and we got real well acquainted. He knows

our mutual friend Brewster, and also R. M. Price. He was the second who had mentioned Price to me, and so I sat down and wrote to him about it.

He pulled a pretty good line of new (to me) laugh producers that sure made a hit with me. I wrote them down: -

① a farmer and an artist were looking at Niagara Falls. (This of course is not as he told it.) The artist went into all sorts of paroxysms about the wonders of it all, the hints, the beauty, and all that stuff. "Yes" says the farmer "it ~~sure~~ ~~sure~~ ~~sure~~ would make a fine place to wash sheep." Different points of view, see!!

② He said: "Preachers make mistakes lots of times, and all the world knows about it. The papers publish it, and everyone discusses it. When a doctor makes a mistake it's covered up." and he pointed to the ground. (You see he was talking to the graduating class of the College of Osteopathy)

③ He was talking to a bunch of R. R. men one time, outside, and he saw a rusty old engine on the sidetracks. The scene impressed him and he stopped to ask about the old machine. One man pipes up laughing "Oh it ~~was~~ jumped the tracks one day, ~~it~~ and

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
GLEE CLUB

RENO, NEVADA.

tried to swim the willamette river.

Moral: - Engines and men do lots better work on their proper tracks, than swimming in strange places by themselves.

④ There are a lot but I'm afraid they lose their zest this way, a couple more anyhow) One picture he drew a nice moral from, was the Irishman digging a ditch for "the money to buy the grub, to get the strength, to dig the ditch."

⑤ He told the story about the bee that came from the hills passed up all the garbage barrels in the city, and lit on a flower in the park to get his honey. A buzzard came too, flew over the park and the country, and pounced on a dead dog in a back alley. "I'm going to turn you loose in a few moments, friends, where are you going? Are you a bee or a buzzard?"

⑥ Some people are "namby-pamby, chocolate eclairs, cooked spaghetti, spineless jelly fish. I wish some of you doctors would tell me how to put a ramrod up their backs." His language

is real assertive.

⑦ He told that you can't break God's laws, ^(we knew that already didn't we?) they'll always break you. Set up on a building and try to fly off. Break the law of gravitation and it'll break your neck. Take a hold of a live wire, and you're a dead one. Some of you ^{people} try it. These laws work whether you know and ~~believe~~ ^{believe} them or not."

⑧ (One more) It seems he needed to make an appeal for cash - people came but wouldn't pay. "I'm going to give you a few minutes to get ready before the ushers start." (Silence) "now when people are packed as tight as you are there would sure be a commotion when you dig - I don't see any over there." (Some disturbance) "Every little movement has a meaning all its own." (It shook the house.) (Enough!!! I cry, and the echo comes - enough.)

So long - Sneaky Darling - keep a writing even if there isn't a prompt answer. Your letters are all I see of you and I'm a wanting you awful hard. See! Sneaky - it's tough to have been petted by the sweetest girl what is for five years, and then chop it off all of a sudden. Here are the kisses eat them all sweetheart.
x x x x Jimmy x x x x