

~~708 N. CENTER STREET~~
~~RENO, NEVADA~~



WORLD'S
PANAMA-
PACIFIC
EXPOSITION
IN SAN FRANCISCO
1915



Ruth Ann Pyle,

629 Lake St.,

Reno,

Nevada.

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
GLEE CLUB

RENO, NEVADA

Monday night.

Sweeter 'an ever,

How do!!! Surprised to see me? No? aw wite.

I just this moment came home from the tryout. a great scheme this guy works. He has part interest in a nickelodeon and he runs a booking agency. comes a guy what is unknown to the amusement loving public of L.A. looking for a job. "Come out to the Butterfly Theatre Monday night, and will try you out." (Monday night is always it) well they come, good and bad, and announcement was made of those who got jobs from the bunch who appeared the week before. I reassured that he had a good bill the week before for five of them got jobs, and that he wasn't to have a good bill tonight. A minute a-quarthy I told him I wanted to go on first, before they started to heat, realizing that the thing was not really good. I wasn't keen about appearing with that bunch of amateurs (Oh is that so??) anyhow. Introduced as Mr. Stiver, I got out on the stage, and started "When I Dream of Old Erin I'm dreaming of you". The start was enough - all the "don't care" left me, and I was singing to you, and with more heart than I ever sang before. I could just see you up

there above all their heads - I sure did my best.
an encore was demanded and "A Little Love, a Little
Kiss" was handed to them with all the little
baby ribbons tied in lover's knots. As I left the
stage a woman remarked that it was all right,
and later when I sat in the audience another leaned
over to ask the name of the first song, and say
she enjoyed it. All of which goes to show that music
is only a thing of the heart. With a mind nearly
set against it, the associations of those songs,
clarified after three weeks, made 'em go. I'm to sing
tomorrow for a theater manager, and may get on
some where. Who knows?? There were two and perhaps
three of us told to come again. All these new
experiences are sure good - I like to see them
come. I'd like to see Boston come better tho'.

I'll go now Sweeney and get to bed. Thanks
a lot for getting me the job I'm going to get. If
I start singing you sure will hear me in Reno
like you did that other guy the other night, 'cause
I'm going to sing to you all the time. Do you care?
That's the way I can make it go.

Here's a load of love, Rufus. I'm wanting
you tonight - wanting you bad. We can wait. I
know we can and then - ———, you know.

yours forever -

xxx Tom xxx

P.S. Got any more freckles???

T.T.