

Ruth Pyle
629 Lake St.
Reno, Nev.



Mr. Tom P. Walker

Donopah

Nevada

Box 1342.

Thurs. 6:30

Sommie dear,

Well, I couldn't go down today
to get my picture taken for the
Artemesia ^{cause} you know how
it'd look. Do you? Aw right!

The world's at peace again!
Mr. Algiers said this noon
that of course the game would
come off with Donopah as per
schedule. They are mighty anxious
for it. Tonight the H. S. + second
team had a game. Yep! they're
working like demons, and
that's a good big advantage
for them. But _____!
Sharkey + me 're gonna root for
Donopah.

Tonight there was Executive
Committee meeting in the Training
Quarters. After it was over
Sharkey took me hopping + bounding

over the fielding a yellin' "Sommi-
is comin' oh ain't we glad!
Sommi is comin' etc." in
his yodley voice.

Tonight Hovey is leaving for
S.D. to attend a Basket Ball meeting
at the Palace Hotel tomorrow
night. (You remember he went last
year.) And in the midst of
serious motions up pipes, "Mr.
Pres. I move that you buy a \$2⁰⁰
box of Pig n Whistle candy for
the Secretary. An Executive
Committee meeting for Monday
night might not then be a bad
idea!"

Some supper we had last night
at Vera's. We thought the courses
would never quit.

Now I'm goin' circle around
by the depot & then to the hall.
Your mother's hand is better today
yet it's awfully sore.

Love you; honey kid. Harry,
hurry!

your own

x Sneaky x

x x x x x and zeez (D)

I had the funniest
letters from Frank!
You'll have to
read 'em to get the
fun.