

Box 1342

Tonopah, Nevada



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

Wednesday

ave.

(eye was up there but she got tore off)

Dearest Girl,

and now comes a long dissertation on the "wrongs of Jilley". I'm sure I can't figure that girl, unless she imagines she's an awful heart smasher, and that is unkind. It all goes to show that most girls are hard to get along with, and that you and I wouldn't agree so nicely if you weren't twenty leagues over the head of most girls. Do you know, you're just the sort that a fellow can't have a difference with. The only time it differs with you is about how much you shall eat, how much you shall sleep, and who lights the fires. Those are bones of contention - Bone on 'em.

again I am much pleased to note a clearer tone in your letters. Why from the one I received today, I might almost assume you have

come back to normal living again.
Here's a hope.

The second day of classes passed
nicely and I have hopes of a
happy and comfortable year. It's
surely going to be comfortable, and
you just leave that to mah-

Today you are twenty-four, and
at last I know the right date. Ha!
Ha! Did all your meanness pay? Was
it all that much fun to tease
me along? alright just for that, I
shall never - so long as you are
alive - forget that Sept. 8, is the
day I hold holy, for the best girl
on earth - and that's my tribute
from henceforth.

Think of it - Isabelle Slavin wrote
to Shorty about all the girls she had
met and ended by saying that
"Ruth Pyle is the sweetest girl I
ever knew, and last night I had a
wonderful talk with her. I love her
a lot." Amen Isabelle and that from
Tommy, 'cause Sweetie's my love and I'm sending
her a raft of kisses. Sweetie