

Box 1342
Tonopah Nev.

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TONOPAH
SEP 14
1915



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

Saturday Evening -

Sneaky Darling!

My goodness me - I didn't think you were vindictive - and really I've decided you aren't. You didn't write a letter last night because you were too busy, and I neglected it for the same reason. Can't tell how far I'll get tonight 'cause I'm awful sleepy. But say - I had a nice time at the same last night.

The evening was wonderful - regular desert night - half moon nice and bright - plenty of stars - and temperature O.K. The Elks Home is very well fitted for small parties and the music was excellent. Miss Hickok - the English teacher, proved quite the Belle of the evening, and

some of the old "Stag" prevailed
upon the management to make
all eucars, tag dances - ^{after that,} there
was no dancing with her for
a timid man like my self.

I danced most with Ruth
Bennett. She started in right
away - "wonders where Ruth is?"
Sey I. "She's to a dance with a
other man, and I'll bet she's
dancing with some great tall
lumbering person who crawls
all over her feet." Then she'd
take me outside to look at
the moon going down over the
hill. The same thing every
dance. It got so I was
being tantalized right smart,
and every time I'd slip out a
little sigh - she'd come back
with a horse - laugh. It
was a good dance tho' and
I enjoyed it in a quiet

sort of a way. I danced a
lot with you too "Louie Kid"
and I just shut my eyes and
said to myself. "Maybe Ruth is
doing this same with some
other fellow."

It makes me real peeved
everytime I think of how you
were shipped out to Willard
mason when you didn't choose
it. I know that you consider
yourself (D.P.) under obligation
to Helen Fulton, and when
Willie goes sad eyed and whining
to her, you stomach the story.
wouldn't I enjoy taking a girl
to a dance if I had to coerce
her, after a flat refusal?
Maybe it makes a difference
whom the girl is. I hope that
when Helen leaves for N.Y. you
will tell Willie to go plumb to

the Habs of "you know these
Lawrence White". I know you
want to, and I think just
that much of ~~it~~ him myself.
you'll ^{be} having Ethel McBride begging
you next. Must I put him
with the list - Al, August, Jack,
(meaning Simon) Sal, Beans, Willie.
etc. etc.

One of the club - Dan Johnson -
has been visiting some mining
properties for the last weeks.
He returned today with a young
buck. ~~the~~ The order for Sunday's
chicken was cancelled, and tomorrow
Mr. Deer goes the route. We
had a foretaste for dinner to-
night, and I'll pass the word,
it was ver' ver' good.

Been doing some pretty strenuous
work these last few days. You see
every afternoon is football practice -
and Ellsworth & I always stay
around for a half hour after

the bunch is gone, to ~~kick~~ ^{kick the} bally ball about a bit. Then we beat it to the High School ($\frac{3}{4}$ miles) put on the gloves till we perspire profusely (as our Englishes would say) then the shames, and oh you sinners!!! After, dancing late last night I had to get up at 7.30 this a.m. to help my crew grub the weeds from the field. Some more boxing to-day too.

I never saw so many burros in my life as there are right here in Donopah. The kids sure have a royal old time with them. whenever they go somewhere they go out in the street - find one as easily as you would a dog in Reno, and take their little trip on his back.

wonder what kind of a time you will have tomorrow at

Bowers mansion. Do I remember
our first trip there?
well I guess. and I remember
all about Frances Harris, and
the bird and then some more
too. wasn't that the first
evening I ever had much success
holding your hand, or putting
my arm on the seat behind
you? And maybe that was
the first time I tried to make
you kiss me - I dunno -
you are cruel to remember
Verdi the next day. As I
remember that. I was too
tired to get up. I thought I'd
~~that~~ have to wake you, and
wait till you dressed, and
anyhow I didn't want to go
to Verdi, even with you. I
know enough now to keep
my dates with you, 'cause

when you figure on going to
a place you're pretty nearly
going to go. All of which re-
minds me of the first time I
really did kiss you. After the
lastingly (?) deed was done (and
you didn't seem to mind it a
whole lot.), you remarked "you
usually get everything you go after,
don't you P.?" (breathe the word).
Never in my life did I ever re-
ceive a compliment I prized so
much. ~~It~~ I despise the
usual line of that gush, and
accept the natural sort
with tolerance, but your
first compliment will stick
with me forever, I hope.

Last night and tonight,
Suealy, I'm in just the
sort of mood that I want
to think about you, and us
from the first time we met.

The dance started it all. It seems that never before have I been to a dance without you, that seemed to call for you all the time. The crowd was just such as are present at the dances we take in together. Well it's time to break off - mood and all.

A letter from Miss Morrison yesterday said that Jonesy - the English nurse I told you of, had been summoned to report to the war department at London as soon as possible for the Red Cross Society. I hope I hear from her there. Cause she'll sure have some great tales to tell.

So long Sneaky, my love, I go till to morrow. Here are a hundred real live huggy kisses, and one mean little blamy-one. I hope you forget that - your little
vixon (I remember that?) all from Lonesome
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