

Box 1342
Tonopah, Nev



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

Sunday jers fore dinner.

Dear old Sneaky Pal,

I've just been to the kitchen, and seen a vision of four nice young chickens just turning brown. I've seen the ice cream being churned, and the cake all ready to cut, and I'm hungry. Gosh I've got a fine feeling about me just now - all full of expectancy-anticipation that makes ones mouth water - just overflowing with good feeling and kind thoughts for everyone.

That's exactly the way I feel every night when I go to bed.

First I look at all your pie -

tures - then I wish awful
hard that Reno High would
come thru' with a date, and
then I jump in between the
sheets and think of my Sweetheart
Sometimes I conjure up good times
we've had just recently, and
sometimes the good times away
way back - the times that
seem so good ^{now that} ~~when~~ we can
talk about them freely - but
that were too full of shyness
at the time. mostly tho' I
think about the times that
are coming very, very soon, and
the times that are coming in
two years minus, 'cause they
are the best of all. They are

the best that can ever be - the
kind that pulls a fellow to his
feet, nny prouts, and sends him a
flying toward the right direction.
Guess I must be in lone, and with
you, and for all time too. Too bad!!!

Dan Johnson is a mining man -
president of the Silver Peak Mining Co.,
I believe, and he's a good guy. (Say "Howdy
to Dan"). Well Dan's got a car with a
past - a long and mysterious past - and
Dan himself has a rep. in these parts
as an alkali burner showing forty

colours in a rough panning. This aft-
noon and the car with a post, took a
few of us out to mud-flat to watch
a aeroplane go up. It was sure a
funny picture. Mud Flat is ten miles
from Tonopah, the nearest place. It looks
the middle of Noplace too - purple
hills all around this alkali flat -
absolutely isolated. The machine was
built by a Tonopah butcher, during the
last three years. He was never up in
the air (that is in an airship) and
he took it out on the flat to try ^{it} on
dry land, before he put on the wings

(over here next)
to ascend. We saw him go
around the flat once about
60 kilometers per. He expects to
fly in a few days, when he hopes
to know all the idiosyncrasies,
idioticies, and some more things
about the engine. I meant - to
mention in passing that I am
now a subscriber to the popular
sentiment that Dan is some
desert rat while aboard his
Smoky Valley camel. (That's a
coined expression, and means any-
thing you wish. yes you may
have any thing you wish.)

Going to church tonight 'cause
Perceval S. Smythe is going to preach.
Do you ever go any more? Oh. yes?

