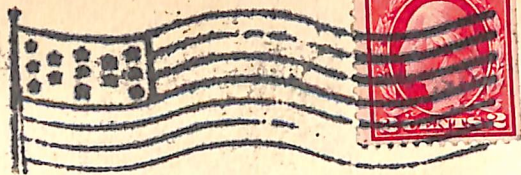


Box 1347

Tonopah, Nevada



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

1 ed. Que.

meine Lieber Schatz,

Gosh I'll bet you were disappointed last night when I left, and I thought I noticed that you were a little bit dissatisfied. you weren't, were you Sueaky? Son-of-a-gun, I guess you know that I wanted to stay more'n you wanted me to, but I just naturally felt like I couldn't. Have decided I did exactly right too, by the way things have worked out. Someday, maybe. Sueaky, somebody with a real big job to do is going to ask somebody else about some really dependable guy to do it, and then maybe that guy ~~will~~ will say Tom Walker 'cause Tom Walker does what he says he will. and Tom Walker says that he is going to visit me (1) whole weeks with his Sweetheart in three (3) weeks time, and he says further that that is the happiest thought in his mind at the present time. There!!!! * - - !

Is it possible that only yesterday you
and I bummed such a wonderful day.
It would take the fingers and toes of
my Geometry class to count the times
I've stopped today to think of some
moment yesterday. Sure it was a wonder
day Sweetheart - the day that made the
whole trip more than worth ~~the~~ while.

Caught a nice bit cold last night
on #24, hence for the tonight I have three
big pills and two tablespoonsfull of
castor oil laid out. want some? I know
you like it.

Say maybe the whole town of Inupah
didn't have me married. all the kids had
sky looks and half twitters for me when
I showed, and pretty soon little Louis
Bahor pipes up (we were alone) "Did you get

