



FENWAY
STATION



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

Monday night.

My Sweetheart,

You're just in the middle of that spell of no letters from me, and I feel guilty every time I open one of your letters. You're a brick tho' ~~say~~ and give me the benefit of all the doubts. When ~~you~~ the spell is broken maybe you'll feel better.

Oh it's hot - and it's muggy too. Everything you touch you stick to, and this ink never will dry on the paper. A blotter doesn't help much, cause it gets filled up with wetness from the air. Isn't all that a happy prospect.

Sabine left last night on the mid-night train, after a wild time missing trains and boats, and after giving up a stateroom on a perfectly nice quiet boat.

You see - we went picnicking, and we

perienced too much. But it was fun
tho', only I got so mad at myself
for letting her get into the scrape, I'd
have drunk arsenic if it weren't for
the scene I'd create. Wonder if I'm
going to be a farmer lad all my life,
and not learn that it takes a cer-
tain specified time to reach a railroad
station, and that trains can't wait.

I certainly had enough experience yes-
terday to ~~the~~ teach a-thing or two.
We saw the tail lights of four separate
trains and cars, that we should have
caught. Enough of those painful thots.

Wonder where you are now. It's
so hard to keep your plans pat for
a given length of time. I hope you're
going to find time to write every day
tho' cause, get. I've just got to have
you talk to me. This long hard strain

is more than I reckoned for. I
really hope, tho, that you don't tell
me about wells. I don't think it
will be good for me.

Better say good night now, fore
I fall asleep before I get into bed. This
entertainingⁱⁿ has me up too much, I guess.
Ray will be a long pretty soon too, I
~~guess~~ well it helps to brighten up
a few dull spots.

Tomorrow I'm putting an ad in
the paper for a job during the evenings
and Sat. afternoons. maybe I can grab
something easy, and pick up a few extra
dollars. I'll tell you all that happens.

a mouster kiss to you, my Sweet-
heart, and a longing, loving for you too.
I'm crying for a look at you, and a
chance to throw my arms around you.
Speed ye home!!!

xxxxxx Love xxxxxx
xxxxxx