



Miss Ruth Pyle,

Dillon,

Montana.

Sp. Genl. Del.

Tuesday Eve.

Sneaky love.

Got your last letter from Reno today, and, as per instructions will send this to Dillon. Golly I hope you find your mother fairly well, and that you can take care of her nicely.

All the info. about Bert's case was certainly cheering. Just the same I can't feel right about it yet. Maybe it's because there is a lot in what he says. Sabine and I talked about that too, and Sabine takes your attitude, but gosh it still leaves me in a pretty snide position. If I can get something to do evenings, and send more money home, maybe I can hush it all up. The way it has spread isn't very pleasant either. Ah well.

Today was a briefer till a thunder shower soaked it off. The sky got so black the autos had to light their lamps.

I'm writing to Bob tonight, so
now he need not feel sighted. He
should crab - he never answers a
letter. Tomorrow I'll write to Bert.
Been writing constantly today - hence
the scrawl. Excuse!

Go to bed now, honey love, and
with a prayer for a successful trip
for you. You need a vacation - not a
hard nursing trip. I hope you find it.
all outdoors full of kisses we
my sweet - with all the huge hugs. I'm
know, mixed up with loving you more
thinking of you lots and
all the time.

For Ever -
+++
Loves Tom +++
+++ ++