



Miss Ruth Pyle,

Hillou,

8-24

c/o Gen. Del.

Montana,

Wednesday after midnight

Sweetheart,

Louis Seavitt came down from Lowell to tell me about his new job. He leaves within a week for Siam, by way of London, where he spends some little time, to erect and run a power plant. His contract calls for 3 years at \$200 a month, and all expenses including living. Pretty rich eh? He is really excited about it. Who wouldn't be? Tonight the two of us will have to crawl in my little bed together.

Tonight when I came home there was notice of a package for me in my letter box. I got it and it proved to be a special print of the statue "The Appeal to the Great Spirit" beautifully framed. I had admired it before Sabine, and she did the rest. Keep these notes that she sent 'cause I want 'em some time. I'll get the picture on a card so you can see it.

'Sawful late now, so I go. Good-
night a million ways to you, and love
and love to spare - Loves, Joan (you know)
lots of 'em.



Sonny - Will
you please accept
the accompanying
picture for the house
that Son will build
in memory of a pleasant
holiday

Sabrina

Friday.



I think it was Sidney Smith
who said "They are never
alone who are accompanied
by noble thoughts". When he
said it however, his digestion
must have been excellent and
the "siller" in his pocket must

must have been plentiful
for there are times when
even noble thoughts do not
come or one is lonely in
spite of them.



But, I'm dear, the "Great
Spirit" is always ~~with~~ near
one and a real appeal can
never fail to give one peace—
Sabine.