



Miss Ruth Pyle,

Polaris,

% M. Pyle.

Montana,

Thursday night.

My Sweetheart,

There have been lots of hasty good-nights lately, haven't there, and here comes another. Been out calling this eve, after an invitation phoned to the office this morning. Spent a pleasant evening with a bunch of young friends of Louis Scavitt, and had some good ice cream.

I had one answer to my ad for a job during spare time. It's some sort of a salaried proposition, and I'm to see the fellow tomorrow. It won't cost anything more to look at it, and I may be able to earn a bit of change.

Been thinking of you a lot today, and now tonight I just want to sit and dream about you and me - past, present and future. Gosh I want you Sorely!!!
Love and kisses -

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