



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

Thurs. night.

Rufie Loue -

First thing -


That's his
tongue sticking
out at you.
ain't he pretty?

worked hard today - Sister
Cornell + that's our chief, we
always call him "Sister" except
when we call him "General
Kilgoy" - well Sister - he came
out from Danny's office at
17 with a job which he
said was to be rushed. I
rushed - During a fifteen
minute lunch I figured out
how I was going to do it, and
by five turned it in. Some
job too I like it. Then to

get even I put in two extra
hours at some more hard
work. I'm a tired business
man tonight - Should have
a little poker or a burlesque
show or something.

I know what I'd like
most, tho; that's to nestle
right up close to you and let
you mother me. would you
do it? See I'd like it.

Al is the greatest kid.
he writes me real often, and
always tells me about Kitty.
Last letter he said some-
thing about the "greatest
little girl in the world," and
just natural like I called
him on it. I'm sending the
last page of a letter I got
today. I hope it will amuse

you as much as it did me.
Just goes to show that there
are other birds fluttering
around for a nest, and
also that a fellow just
out of the home office has
some chance of making a go
of it.

Shot tonight and the
moon a shining bright. Had
a bid in the mail tonight
to go canoeing ~~Sund~~ Saturday
afternoon and evening. Guess
I'll go. This isn't one of those
"Good looking Boston Girls" that
Dutch Herz spoke of - just a
plain garden variety.

Soe night, Sweetheart, for
another day, and another letter
I hope. Big kiss and awful
tight hug.
xxxxxx Lovey, Don xxxxxx
xx

Say, you'll have to go down & see Hawkins some week end & I let you see Kittie. (How kind of me!) I told her all about the doings in the office; she seems to think I'm better off here. She also said she wanted to meet you before you got married. I don't quite know whether she has designs upon you or not, but I rather imagine Ruth will be safe, in spite of Kittie's charms. I'd very much like to have you meet her. Let me know when you are to be down that way, & we will fix something up.

We haven't set any definite date yet, but it is sure to be the last of January ^{or} not later than Feb 22nd. I'm looking around all the time for possibilities in the way of a tin roofed tool shed or sompthin! I'm hoping to get a young house, but rents are high as the devil here & I guess it will have to be a small apartment somewhere, four or five rooms. We are going to do it whether I get a raise or not, as she makes her own clothes, is a good cook, knows the value of money, & wants to get married. I sort of figure it won't cost an awful lot more than it does for me alone. If you are still around then, which I hope won't be the case for your sake, I'm contemplating having you stand up with me. Saver? I & it is going to be very informal, only one or two relatives around, so you needn't worry about anything formal. Gee, I'll be damn glad when it does come.

Well, most time for lunch. Regards to Packard & all the boys, including Danny & Sister. Say, did you say Bill Hunter got married, or just his engagement was announced? Tell all the news as it comes up. Tell Packard not to "work" too hard.

Yours

Al.

Love & kisses to the best girl in Nevada, tho not in the U. S. R. D. is at the fore front in that!