



Miss Ruth Pyle,
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Reno,
Nevada.

Thursday Eve -

Sneaky - my love -

☹ again today, but really I'm feeling better even tho' there is an empty feeling still.

Looks like I'm going to move right away. Pretty speedy wads all right, and at first blush I didn't see the wisdom in it, but now I'm convinced that I'm to have as good a chance as most flat men get.

Here's the story:-

The first fellow who left the office, after I arrived, went to Haverhill Mass. in the Gas works, and he hasn't made good. Today Danny called me in and said he'd like to have me go up there, and to think it over. Well I have thought it over somewhat in this wise. I'd get an operating job whether I went into an Electric or a Gas plant, and in these enlightened times electrical men are as numerous as Democrats in Louisiana,

while gas men are scarce. You see
I've had no training from that end
of the business, and have had a bit
more than most statistics fellows, of
the other side of it. Then again, I
stand no chance of advancement until
I leave Boston, and early advancement
and after is absolutely essential to a
series of plans held jointly by one
C.O.P. and said I.P.W. And again,
I am signally honored by passing
through the Stat. Dept. in less
than five months, especially when
three men have been there longer than
I, and two of these for all of ten
months. Still again it will afford
this gentleman from Nevada extreme
pleasure to be placed in a job that
our friend from dear old Harvard
fluked on. That's big talk but
Dorsey assured me I'd have no
trouble.

I can't tell how soon I'll make
the change. Anyhow Haverhill is only

a short distance away and mail
is easily forwarded. Therefore don't
fail to drop a line when you have
time.

Soon we will be able to plan to
some effect. It looks now ~~that~~
as though you will have your wish
to live in the East, and I hope all
works out that way. Haverhill is
not so lonely, but you'll see lots
of Boston and it is Beautiful, with
a capital "B". Particularly now that
autumn is about come, and the colors
is coming into the leaves!

I had dreamed of a long trip,
and perhaps a chance for a visit to
Reno when my turn came around, and
maybe that is why I wasn't over enthu-
siastic when Denny first told me. A
fellow is expected to work pretty hard
here for what he gets, and now my
chance to work has come. I'm going to
slave, Sweeney, and all for you, because
now we've got our chance to make next
June a national Holiday, and I'm going to play
it to the limit. Good night -
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