



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

Thursday Eve.

Sweatheart-

This is my night off. sure enough - and
I'm going to bed by nine o'clock. Ain't
that grand. In Boston I used to figure
something to do to pass away lagging time -
here I'm figuring how to do half what I
want. I'm happier, too, a pile happier.
If I remember correctly tomorrow night
is the T.P. party. Good luck to you. and
then I remember ^{that} there's about two weeks
more of it. See won't I be ~~glad~~ glad then.
maybe you can have some rest. ~~with~~ all
you have on your mind, and Sattie to boot
makes trying times. Ruth, I haven't heard of
Lawrence lately. Is he still in the office?
Do you know what I'm doing now? I'm
puffing up big clouds of smoke, and trying
to ~~figure~~ imagine a happy faced girl in a
sailor suit, with hat in hand; in a burgundy
coat with fur all around. It makes a
mighty chic picture too. are you going to
have a big muff that my hand will go
in? even if it's cold? Gosh y old pep!!!
Last spring just after I had left you, I

thought I was suffering more than I
ever could again. You know what spring is
for a fellow who is deep, deep in love. That
wasn't suffering! ~~when~~ I'm getting it now -
real hard eating pain. When a little chill
comes and I remember a big brown coat that
we both snuggled in, or a bright red hat
across the campus and a hand in the air, or
a little whistle ^{P P P P P P P} at the most unexpected
time in class or any place. Those are the little
things that grab me tight.

Guess I better not come on like that
some more. The thoughts are wonderful comfort
for a while - then they grip awful hard, and
sometimes gives me feelings I can't quite see through
to the end.

But, Suealey - do you remember partings we
used to have when I went away for the summer
or home, and when we thought they didn't make
a lot of difference? We always came together again
lots stronger and deeper in love. Do you remem-
ber May 23rd 1915 when I went to L.A. and didn't
know what was going to happen. Didn't that
pilgrimage have a successful ending, and a
wonderful winter to follow it? It was unexpected
too. That's what will happen to this siege. The
unexpected will happen before you are ready, per-
haps, and then there'll be no ^{more} of this going away.
So much has happened to me in just that way

that I've faith in it for this great time.
If it's nothing else it will be me picking
up and quitting this game, for something we can
work together - you as chief advisor and
inspiration. I guess I used to think a
career was every thing. It's come now to
the place where you can do whatever you
please with my career. Sure enough, Sunday,
I've got to say it, now that all your mis-
givings have soiled in properly. If you say
next June, suppose, "I'm ready,
when are you coming"? I'm afraid I'd have to
say, "Right away, Sweetheart, get ready quick"!!
Well here's the finish. That is the

way winter, and six months of utter lovely-
ness makes me feel. Pretty poor fix for a
big, tough, husky engineer to be in isn't it?
you see what you've gone and done now? Haven't
you like it?

It's coming pretty soon, Sweetheart, I
know, gosh I know it, and when it comes
we'll both be ready wait me? Here are
kisses aplenty to last till then - and there
are millions more coming - Good night Love -
xxxxxx
xxxxxx Love Love xxxxxx
xxxxxx