



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

Wednesday Night.

Honey Love -

Got the great letter, written after
the TTP dance, and can see "success"
all through it - your success, Sweetheart,
because down in my heart I believe
you to be the whole spirit of TTP.
It's a beautiful heritage you'll leave the
University of Nevada - your own spirit
living always in TTP. Future classes
will have as their aim just the sort
of chapters you gave them, for they'll
never quite come up to it - always striving
for it. It's all meant a mountain of
work for you, and a lot of anxiety for
some more of us - maybe mostly me -
but now that the temple is erected
we'll take our ~~hats~~ ^{hats} off to you -
and yours all mine too, aren't you
Sweetheart? Do you know when I think
of all you have done in the four years
since you cut loose from Reno Power, all

the progress you have made, and the big personality you have demonstrated, I wonder if I look as big (or rather no smaller) as I did a long time ago, when things came easy for me. That's a kind of a morbid thought, and I know you'll send it - and there's the reason for writing it.

Final practice on 1st act tonight, and then I got my arm awful sore trying to crank an auto. It went all right but it took a half hour.

Now I go to bed. Here's the first of the month, and busy times both day and night. Saturday night Herb Rice and I go to camp, and Sunday morning three machine loads are coming up for a "Bacon Bat" whatever that is. It's a great crowd tho' I and I know - lots of fun.

Soe night, Sweetheart, a cover's good night with sighs and hugs and kisses aplenty - you know how we'd do it !!
xxxxxxx
Love, Tom
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