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Friday Night.

Sweetheart,

Boo-hoo - ☹ - vicious

too!!! I don't like 'em to
miss - sure enough.

This is one wonderful
night. It's been snowing
since six - just a light
snow but cold and dry.
I went for a walk after
dinner, and before I
knew it was a couple of
miles from home. Oh I
like it. Really I've liked
every thing in Waverhill,
and I've never worked
so hard in my life. It
seems like the days are
only a few hours long.
Now - a - days in addition

to my regular work on
reports, and tests, I'm
taking my spell in the
work as engineer. It's
really optional work, but
I get a certain amount
of confidence and savvy
out of it. It's all well
enough to know how a
steam engine works, and
what happens to the steam,
and all that bunks, but
when a fellow gets 'em
a bit - sees what they
can do - what that can't
do - and what they will
do if he's not careful -
he learns a holy respect
for them. I like it sure
enough.

The y m Secretary

asked me yesterday if
I'd coach a minstrel
show for them. I told him
how much I could do,
and offered my assistance.
It's all part of the game.
see? It's isn't ~~no~~ certain
that they'll have it, but
the chances are fair that
I'll have another show
on hand shortly. Fine!!

Just more a pile of
love to you, my love, How
easy this last paragraph
could become trite, but it
never does. It's an old
story - but, Tuesday, it has
a deeper meaning every day.
I never want to think of
many more days without you,
and hope that you will
not have to send any more
doubting notes. Our time will come.
Hugs and kisses a plenty
xxxxx Love, Love xxxxx