



Miss Ruth Pyle,
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Reno,
Nevada.

Tuesday night

Sore of mine,

Now I'm receiving
all the blessings that
missed last week - yes -
terday a jewel, and
today two hasty ones,
but just chuck full of
Ruse-loue. Got the
tamale too. Tomorrow
will dissect it, and
figure out how to make
some. WE are planning
a movie party with
tamales to follow. It's
just my way of getting
a bit of Reno atmos-
phere. You'll know how
it comes out.

Wanted to go out to-
night because I've been
quiet for a time, and
I feel the need of a
bit of excitement. Everyone
was busy tho', and so
I read. Put in two
solid hours on top of
a confined days work -
Gosh I'm dopy.

and it's cold in Reno?
Here too - but Gee I like
it. Cold weather for mine
every time. My feet get
awful cold tho'. I won't
mind it next winter (?)

Had a nice letter from
Ray today, and another
from mother. Wish I could

muster half the confidence mother has in me. I'd certainly hate to disappoint her, after all she's done.

And now we come to the season of Holidays. I was going over them today enjoying the significance of each, and anticipating the pleasure that this particular years observance will mean.

Thanks giving is going to be a beautiful day, perhaps selfishly from "our" standpoint, but a mighty good chance to return thanks for prayers that you and I have seen

answered in part.

Then there is Dec.
4 which I'm going to
give over to being proud
of my little (?) sister.

Then Dec. 16. Sommie
will be a mighty plensine
boy that day, warship-
ing long at a good many
shrines but longest at
the couch in Mrs. Miller's
dining room, a few days
after a certain Junior Prom.
and just the night before
a visit to Fallon.

On Christmas I'll
miss the chance to dis-
tribute the gifts at the
Christmas tree, but my
thoughts are going to

play true for me -
new years will miss
the pilgrimage with Ray,
but not because I'm
not in Reno. I'd miss
it there too because
I know it would
disturb you.

and Jan. 15 completes
the series. That's Mother's
birthday - and she loves
to have me remember it.
I'll certainly not forget
it, bless her heart!

my nursing will carry
me too far I'm afraid -
best be off to bed.
Good night to you - with
love to warm your cold
starving self to red heat.

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xxxxx Love Sam xxxxx
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