



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

Friday night

Sneaky mine.

Here's where I should
be giving account of
myself - I've missed a
coupla days. Wed. night
a few of us went to the
movies, and it was late
when I got home - then
last night I was $\frac{all}{3}$
in. Gosh I had a tough
day. The Super and I have
been making up the es-
timates of for next year's
expenses - the bogie we
call it. Perhaps you've
met Col. Bogie before -
nicht wahr? well it
was up to me to do all

the manual labor, and
there was a suggestion
that we see how soon
it would be finished. Did
'em by logarithms and
dug awful hard all
morning. Took lunch with
the Websters, and Clarence
that's the son - brought
me back to the works,
and I played around a
couple of hours showing
him how we make gas.
when I got my tests started
it was late, and as
is the case at such times
everything went wrong -
everything nearly went to
smash too. In a moment
of abstraction I turned

the water off the
calorimeter while the
gas was burning - possible
results - a ruined instru-
ment - actual results - only
a broken thermometer.
That'll cost \$16.50 howsome-
ever. If I had to pay it
I'd be insolvent. It kinda
took the pep out of me
tho' - the carelessness of
it. my kind of a mistake
gets by with me except
a careless one - that's a
sign of approaching insanity.
all better now -

Had two great little
notes from you today.
They are the life of this
camp sure enough.

and now you are the
play committee! Gosh Sucky

I don't know one for
you to give. I may get a
chance to inquire around a
bit tho! you see most
organization and local talent
shows nowadays are of the
musical sort - lots of
dancing and no plot. a
senior class usually hasn't
the proper talent for those
maybe I'll find something tho.

Had a letter from
Al today - you remember
him? He and Kitty are
to be married Feb. 14. Al
says he's scared but is
depending on me to hold
his hand and share him
through. Believe me I'd never
be scared. He asked about

you too, and sent best
regards.

We had lots of fun
dissecting the tomale the
other day at the Webster's.
These Webster's are father,
son, and bachelor girl
daughters - They've been
mighty good to me too -
and they can be good with
three machines (two Frank-
lins and a Chadwick) and
a beautiful home. The father
has a shoe factory, but
spends most of his time
hunting well about the
tomale. It was in ex-
cellent shape after its
long trip, and we each
had a taste of it, sure
seemed good to me, kind
of complicated to make tho!

aren't they? The Samale
partif comes off early in
Dec. Mr. Webster says we
won't have chicken - he's
going to get a pheasant
for the occasion. He can
do it too.

Thanks for their kind
waids about the SAE con-
vention. You know how I
feel about the last try this
and I'd hate to take it
where I left off. It's not
that, however, that keeps
me away - it's mostly the
money that belongs to us,
and the appearance at
headquarters.

Soe night - my love - I'm
sending - oh . oceans of love
to you that would just eat
me up if I kept it.

Big kiss quick! ++++++ Love Love Love ++++++
+++++