



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

Tuesday night

Sweetheart Russie.

Bless your heart for
the letter you wrote today.
The most hopeful, hearty
one for a long time. And
sure they're coming regularly
now. Guess maybe I don't
mention when they ~~do~~ come—
only when you miss. They're
coming great too.

Haven't heard from
the P.O.'s yet, and so
don't know now whether
I'm going to Pittsburgh or
not. I'll have to know
soon.

Roberta (that's the
manager) and I took a long
walk tonight after some
meeting at the office. We
are getting to be real

pals. That 'e old pep
Dommie. wanted to know
if I was to go to the
charity Ball, said Mrs.
Roberts would like me
to use their box with
them. Had wanted to go
but it costs \$2.00 per one.
The trip to Pittsburgh will
interfere. I explained that
and thanked him profusely.
Ora. la - la - ain't it great!

I'm lining up all my
memories of Dec. 16, 1913,
and soon, when time, and
the muse permits, I'm
going to tell you again and
again how I love you -
can't do so well as you
did through Mrs. Browning.
but it's hear sneaky mine!
Isn't nat'l. a good bunch?
Good night and kisses a million
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