

Ruth Pyle
629 Lake St.
Reno, Nev.



Mr. Tom P. Walker
~~Y. M. L. A. 454 East 144th St.~~
~~Boston, Mass.~~ ~~New York City~~
~~N. Y.~~
~~To Mr. Wm. C. Walker.~~

Mon. Morning
6:30

Sweetheart!

Been many miles since
I saw you Sat. night.
Yesterday morning Doc phoned
before 8 (likewise before I was
up) + wanted to know how
a ride to Gardnerville
would pot. So about 9
he came, then we picked
up Eva and Ed —
and we're off! The
grandest day, and the
roads were peachy.
We laughed so much all
day that it hurt my
stomach to put my clothes
on this morning. Doc's brother

his wife, Otto, Polly were all
at Jepsens - & there's where
we dined. Bill Nelson's got
the most wonderful stutz
car all equipped with a
lunch outfit, and the speed
he gets out of 'em! After
dinner Otto & I ran off in
his machine. It was then
we all staged a "movie".
The 2 other machines started
out after us. Zip! up one
road & the other. The other
machines would plant
themselves crosswise in a
road to halt us,
but we'd get away with
a scratch. We beat it to
the ice cream parlor on
our narrow escape. We
all met up in little Nels's room.

and sang and danced and played
around till it was time to
start for home.

Bill Nelson & Lyle in Bill's
machine went to Carson with
us, where at the Arlington
we renewed our inward supplies.

Doc heard about you, lover,
yesterday from all sources,
starting with Eva & Ed before
we got out of Reno. Eva started
the song they sang about me
& I. night after my toast. I

ought to know the words by
~~now~~. They're something like this:
"Our President two times elected
a talker we all will agree,
But Sommie this night has selected
and a Walker some day she will be."
Then Ed told Doc I was the most
popular girl in Tonopah, and
nobody knew me. Doc, at first not
getting the drift, was enlightened.
Then coming home just he & I talked about
you. He said he didn't believe until
today that you & I were serious in
this matter, etc. I saw a nice little
chance, and I told him lots of things
I've believed for a long time he should
know. and all the time talking, I
was picturing what a day it would have
been if you'd been at the wheel. Instead
sistered you on your way to Boston. And
today's the eventful day. I'd write to you again
tonight, lover, & here's the best of luck and love.
Your only son & daughter