

629 Lake St
Reno, Nev.



Tom P. Walker
y. m. c. a.
Boston
Mass.

Sat. 1 P.M.

Love's Son -

Two letters today &
a package! Holy gee - I
almost passed away on
the steps afore I could
reach my room to dig
in. If the book is
half as nice as this
picture, I'm going to
make time to read
it. all the history,
your trip, and all
is wound up with
the picture. Nobody
else can see it all
as we do - that while

you were in the whirl
wind of pleasure, you
thought about more
pictures + a den!

Yep! I love you Tom
for all those unexpected
thoughts of yours.

and that's not all
anther — I'd whisper
lots more someday when
you're needin' em.

Glad! Glad!! Glad!!!
That's what I can hear
there that you've had
such a wonderful
few days. Haven't you
millions of pictures
in your mind — all card

3.

catalogued I bet you too.

I'm about ready to go
down town to get some
money orders. Sending
to the east for some
thing I can't get here. —
even to Conn. We'll
have to have a round
dining room table,
cover, cause I'm ~~g~~ sending
for our dressed-up table
cloth & it's for a
round table.

For a change I'll be
home this Sat. & Sunday.
I'm glad too cause I want
to get a lot of things off
my mind.

Don't you say I'm
slim, skinny — like a letter

I sent !! Oh!! Er!!!
 Everybody's remarking
 how I'm putting on flesh
 this vacation! I'm
 even objecting to my uncle-
 cause he ^{has} always called
 me "Slim" + all letters
 begin "Dear Slim."
 I feel like a burlesque!

By the way, a little
 girl with dark brown
 eyes + lighter brown hair
 (hanging in curls past
 her shoulders) has
 lived on Lake St. for
 some time. Reilly told
 me last night that
 Jack O'Sullivan calls to
 her, "Hello, little Miss
 Pyle." He says he knows

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that's the way I looked
when I was about 5 or
6. Reilly says she's been
with him a lot of times,
& the youngster always
waits to hear him salute
her.

Here my love, sweetheart,
& all the others that
always accompany that
one tiny word. No ~~one~~ ^{wonder}
it's so small — it
has such a huge message
all for my Lover Sam.
Yours own

x x x x Rusie x x x x
x x x x x x x x

The picture is going in
my cedar chest — not on the
way, cause it must reserve
it new appearance to smile
all the harder when you come. x