

Tom P. Walker
Y.M.C.A.
Boston, Mass.



Miss Ruth Pyle.
629 Lake St.,
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Nevada.

Thurs. Aug. the eleventh.

My Sweetheart,

How full I am of you tonight!
and how wondrously happy!!!! Started in
this morning by grabbing that letter at
the Chambers, on my way to the office.
Then this evening came one direct from
you, and four from N.Y. And besides your
picture, came back to me all dressed up
in a beautiful frame.

It's looking at me now - the picture
and it's the cheeriest thing I ever saw.
all smiles and looking straight ahead
saying - "Come on Fommie - I'm smiling for
you to come!" See I like it, and I look at
it awful hard, and talk to it with
my eyes, and they always say "I love you."
and with all those wonderful thoughts
I have to think of those darned old T.P.'s
sticking it onto you for another year. I
hope I can hold this xerman into me, but

I'm afraid. I'll write it on another piece of paper and throw it away. I'm really not impressed with the honor. - sure I'm not, because I believe they're doing it selfishly. They're afraid to let any one else ~~at~~ tackle the job, and rely on you when you've done your share a hundred times over. Bah - pussycat! !!! I hush ~~mm~~

The same old order prevailed at the office today, only outside the wind was blowing, and kept my desk covered with dust. Was a nice day tho' for all of that. Al and I walk ~~to~~ and from the office - and a beautiful walk it is too. After dinner we took a stroll, 'cause we must smoke our old pipes out in the open. This evening we went to Fenway park, close by, and sat by the lake under the trees that are just now budding. I was sure pretty.

Haven't got started yet on a right seeing tour. I'm waiting to meet

someone who knows the territory real well, and who is also interesting. I have seen the old State House tho' and the old South Church. A great deal of Revolutionary story is connected with these places. They are right in the heart of Boston's busiest section. Someday when I have time to go inside I'll tell you of them.

There is certainly plenty of interest to see when I once get into the hang of things).

It's my bedtime even if you would consider 10.30 an absurdly early hour. There'll come a time when you ^{will} learn that that is the correct time, especially when you have to get up early enough to light up and get breakfast. This has been a wonderful day for you being around so much, and right here I want to say that you're the best tonic possible for my tired old nerves. I'm just full of wanting for you our sweet cheery self, and I'm never going to see a real happy day till I see you again - my Sweetheart.

xxxxx
Love, Tom xxxxx
xxx