



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

Sunday Evening.

Deafest Love,

Here's a cool balmy evening -
showing a bunch of stars and a
wee slit of a moon. It's been a
beautiful day, and I've spent it in
a quiet pastoral sort of style, but
lonely withal.

after spending thirty ~~cents~~
worth of telephoning, I learned that
Jo Williams was taken sick
again, and rather than have her
friends bothered with her, had
~~been taken~~ gone to the hospital at
Woodland. I went this aft to
see her and found her in excel-
lent spirits, peppy and all, but
not strong, and given to "spells".
Her mother is now on her way
here to take Jo home.

went to the Congregational
church that Leavitt was so enthu-
siastic about this am. The preacher
was very good indeed, and the music
beautiful. He (the preacher) had a
stunt that you may suggest to
Sammy Thewarth. When the sermon came
around; he first told a child's story,
with a well set moral, for the young-
sters there, and then announced a
hymn during which those who did
not care to remain for the sermon
might withdraw. That seems to me
a mighty good stunt to get the
kids to church, and not fix them
so they will never want to go,
after they are not compelled to.

Here we go - good night - and a
singing to you over 3000 miles of
rough old country for your love and
thought and prayers. and I'm sending
to you all of mine, with the salt and
pepper added.

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