



*Ruth Ann Pyle,
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cb

Tuesday Evening

Girl o' mine,

Sure I got a letter today, and
really I was afraid I wouldn't. Three
yesterday kinda looked like - wait
awhile.

Started School tonight, and I'm
going to like it fine if I can keep^t
it up. It's marvelous what a little -
I learned from our friend Delo -
with a real live man shooting
the stuff like he meant it, and
none of this "class - class" (going up)
stuff I may learn. It's primarily a
conversational course too - and that's
what counts. When we get down
to Buenos Aires someone in the
family will need to be able to do
the shopping.

The wedding here seems to have struck Nevada for sure. How can those kids do it on nothing per? you know at Schenectady they get only \$12.50 a week, and ~~that~~^{for} nine hours a day. It will be interesting to watch the experiment - then we will know how it works when our turn comes.

I hope you can go to Jonopah. There are enough people down there dead anxious to meet you, to make your stay a busy one. You'll be the motif for much society a la Mrs. Barrett.

And now to bed I go, with a pretty thought of you on my mind. The weeks are biting off at a great rate, and soon will be counting the days instead of the years. Good night my Sweetheart.

xxxxx Loves Tom xxxxx
xxxxx