

TECHNOLOGY CHAMBERS
8 IRVINGTON STREET
BOSTON, MASS.



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

Friday Eve.

Sneaky Love,

I ought to have lots to tell
you tonight after missing a day.
I have if I can get to it all.

Yesterday morning the doctor
thumped me over for an hour or so,
and pronounced me a perfect spec-
imen - all of which was very gratifying.
He's a good doctor too - one of our
best. I understand.

Last night a small party of
men and women went over to Condit's
at Revere beach to dance. Oh! - oh! how
I did wish for you. Not a one of
the bunch could dance at all. I
was full of three months' wanting of
it - the floor was a revelation -
and the music divine. Isn't that

a sour combination? It made me
feel better tho, and today I could
work fine - only now I'm sleepy.

Had a volume of apologies from
Jo Williams today. She played a mean
trick when she didn't keep her engage-
ment, and offered the sick friend stent
in expiation. I'll forgive a lady but
not forget.

a card from Dutch Dessar said,
today, that he'd call me up tomorrow.
also tomorrow we are free till next
Wednesday morning. Don't know what
I can do with Dutch when I'm due
in Lowell tomorrow evening. Will see.

Last night at the Beach we
passed the roller coasters, and my
mind went back to Idora Park, that
day we kissed a three months absence
away while going thro' the dark. I can
appreciate the wonder of that kiss

even now, I can see the savage
hunger in it, and the wonder of
satisfaction. The same thing is in
me now Sunday. just eating me up.
Josh but you could make me a
lot better by just going around the
roller coaster once.

I love the way you speak of the
things you are making for us. Mother
wrote of the sewing bee too, and of
how much she enjoys it. It all makes
the fulfillment seem so real, and so
close. I've got to tell you what a
thrill it gives me to think of
you starting in with all your won-
derful pep, and your unselfish ser-
vice to make the success sure,
by getting a years running start on
it. You asked me once ~~who~~ how I knew
I loved you like I said I did. There
were only one or two answers then -

now there's a new one for every week
since. It's your loyalty - your wonderful
fact - oh it's just you. The only
real point that hurts ^{is} that my
part seems so tiny. I can get sadder
over than than over any one other
subject.

Here's a roller coaster kiss, and
a honey suckle kiss, and a hay-stack
kiss, and one of those first funny
little "pecks" - all those pretty dream
kisses that we conjure up every one
in a while - rolled into one big good-
night. for my Sweetheart.

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