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Monday

My Sweetie,

Dutch and I just returned from two days of touring, and they've <sup>seen</sup> been two very large days. Yesterday morning I enjoyed Lexington and Concord all over again with Dutch, and we got to Lowell about one o'clock. Louis met us there, and then the fun began. A good old chicken dinner then a trip out to the lake, then a big old swim - canoeing - motor boating - eating - dancing - singing - oh every thing that's fun. I staid in Louis' tent all night - Dutch staid in his town house and Louis worked.

It thundered and lightening-ed all night - and it was <sup>I'll leave it in</sup> (damp) damp, and I got a ~~stomach~~ rheumate in my shoulder, and Louis' pillow got in my ear all the time, and anyhow I didn't sleep much - but I had one good swim



this morning.

This afternoon we spent in Salem, the quaintest little old time shipping town in the U.S.A. I guess. We saw their wonderful museum, with collections from all the furriest parts of the world that sailors had ever been. We saw the old time whaling industry laid out before us, and souvenirs of all sorts and conditions, only mostly odd and real sailor like.

Then we saw the witch House - the oldest in Salem - and the court where the witches were tried. (We saw some of 'em too - they were "hans") And we saw the "House of the Seven Gables." I had never read the book but Dutch had, and he simply raved about it. You must learn to read it out loud 'cause I must hear it. Then when we went to the old John Ward House, another historic spot, and saw the bas reliefs that a woman makes there I thought right away



that I'd have to send you that house.  
and - Sucky - someday we're going to get  
a lot of that stuff for a little den  
we're going to have. The colored pieces  
are beautiful - but kind a high costin'.

I'm gonna keep the catalogue.  
Came home to two great old letters

from you - one a medium sized -  
natural looking lady, and the other  
a long ~~thin~~ skin skinnin' one like  
you. They were good tho' specially the  
glowing account of Erma's wedding.  
Sucky. lucky Earl is the fairest cow-  
ment I can figure on that arrangement.

now Tommy's awful sleepy, and  
please can he go to bed? Sure hell kiss  
you real hard, and course he loves  
you all the time, and he's always -  
always going to be your

Y Y Y Y Y Loves Tom + + + + +  
X Y Y Y Y