



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

Monday eve.

Rufus Sue,

They came today - two beautiful letters and the "Little Duck Baby". Thanks a lot. I've got him up on the desk now telling me all about you. His little plaintive wail finds a lot of resonance in me - that's sure. It isn't the end of the trail here, but it's the middle of a pretty long black old tunnel. There's lots of light behind tho' to remember, and the flashes, to live by, come pretty regular and strong, but the real big sun - shines in the valley of roses ahead. Uh-huh real poetic. eh?

Leave it to Lattie to break the ice around Lawrence, but I'm a wonderin'. Did you tell her he said 'Damn' once? Sh. h. h. - I sorry.

Danny called me in today for

another little chat. wanted to know about the luncheon etc. etc. we had a real nice visit only I did most of the visiting and he most of the entertaining. Oh I'm a good listener, when necessary, but don't you haul on that too much. I'll only let you say a certain amount. so there ! ! ! ! !

I had a rich old laugh about the initials. Tell the conventional folks that you have two TPW's in mind, and that you ought to land one of 'em, anyhow. Just you take a long chance and put TPW. on the linen and I'll see what I can do to make it all right. Bless your old heart for being such a wonderful girl x x x x x ! Guess those

people don't know every thing.
 x Here we come to the desert - eat
 hearty. we have every thing that's sweet
 to taste and pretty to see - all sewed on x
 the finest paper. I hope you take a lot of
 these hugs, and kisses and real loving love -
 x x x x x Yours x x x x x