



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

Thursday - Eve.

Honey Bunch.

Oh it's so hot, and last night I was just that tired I couldn't write to you. Aw wight?

Al leaves the office Saturday for a weeks vacation - then to Brockton to be a power solicitor at \$70 or \$75 per month. He has been in the office only four months, and steps over the heads of three men. I automatically take head of our section, and again the wheels start to grind. It surely filled me with a great big 'glad', only I hate to lose my roomy, because he's been a good one. Hope I can get the same sort of a job in El Paso or Seattle. all right with you? Can't stay long - it's late. I want to love you tho' sweetheart - an awful lot tonight. I'm doing the best I can with thoughts, and wishes for some real old fashioned kisses, and your own wonderful arms about me -

x x + + Love Down x + + x
x x + + +