

Public Schools

Tonopah, Nevada

1916



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

Monday Evening.

Sweetheart -

It's Monday - Blue Monday - and a Monday that follows a week of Sundays. Gosh it's been a funny old day without you to steal a kiss from once in a while when no one's looking. By Golly everytime I leave it's harder, and someday it's gonna be so hard to leave that I just naturally won't.

It's colder than blazes in this old schoolhouse - that's why I can't write very well. And windy - ~~loooooom~~ you'd think the mountains would blow over. I sure that the car would last night.

A good bunch on the train last night again. We hung in the drawing room till 'bout 'leven then big sleep. Miss Sandson was aboard. She didn't mix at all. Wonder if she thinks I'm awful fresh and the way I act. Anyhow you don't. She went to Sodaville - a couple of miles from Mina.

I'm shimmering too much now Suealy and
it's ten o'clock. Me for the simple life for
a time. Dilworth says I got fat. What
on? Why ^(photo's a halo) love ^(not a bug) of course -- the
best loving I ever had, but I didn't
tell him you bet. Oh! and everyone wants
to know how Ruth is, and the fellows at
the club specially inquired for you first
thing.

Good night sweet 'ring and there's
a kiss to start off the new letter spasm.

x x x x x Loves Tom x x x x x
x x x x
x x
x