

Box 1342

Tonopah - Nev.



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

Saturday afternoon.

Rufus Soule,

You're Battin' 1000% these days and I'm mighty glad. Say isn't it great how much that daily reminder brings last weeks back to mind. Now for instance a week ago today - New Years Day. 'member the Sab. I get a shudder of Soule when I think of it. Then the show, and then home again. A wonderful New Year's truly.

You're not getting a very nice letter today, and tomorrow you won't get any. Ain't it tough!!!

My boys play Manhattan tonight. I think we can beat 'em, but it ought to be a pretty good game. Got a big job ahead for the middle of February. All the High School teams in this end of the State are coming up for a tournament. We have to provide entertainment for 'em all, and make it as nice as possible.

when we beat 'em all. Hope we can
make a good impression with it.

Better get a game in Reno too. Don't
you think? Ah - no - aw right I want.

So looks back on this week, it's
been an awful slow one. Worked
basketball every night till last and
then staid home and read. Read quite
a little this A.M. too, and have
written a half a dozen letters - some
of 'em long ones. I understand Gannon
is to go to Long Beach for a time. That
means ~~that~~ tomorrow I write a nice
long letter to our mutual friend, George
and set him to work on our job.

Here we go. Loaned. Say a whole
week of '16 is gone already. Care? I
wish three months were up already.
"I Didn't Raise my Son to be a Bride-
groom" still echoes over the Club.
I care. A million kisses - Sweetheart.

xxxxxx Love, Tom xxxxx