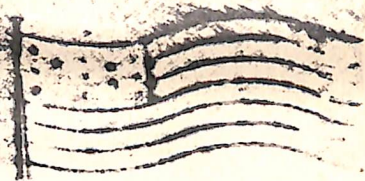


Box 1342

Donipah, Ne.



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

Saturday afternoon.

You Sly Old Rascal,

Right away I commence to wander. washa molly? Froze up? Well we are pretty near. There has be a well right blizzard here for a few days. Been cold and blamy, and snowy and all rich.

I told you that last evening I was to go ~~to~~ to the home of one of the H.S. girls for dinner, and then we were to go to the Schubert Concert and dance afterward. Well, of course, mother got sick and we had no dinner, but we went to the concert. It was very good, and the dance, ^{that} followed was a treat. Had a wonderful time.

Got all the contracts etc. necessary to fill up all the pages of the Artemesia with Southern Nevada ads. I'll start in earnest on it next Tuesday.

Had a letter from Luke yesterday. Said he was to have nothing to do with Am. Int. Corps. but was to be in Spec's.

New York office. Said that he would
bear my case in mind, but that all
new men in his office would come from
Boston through Daniels' department. Have
to write a pretty appeal to him now.
If it came too easily we wouldn't appre-
ciate it.

I've got just enough faith in
Billikin - "the bad of things as they
ought to be" - to know that my voice
is not going to be a bit husky when
I sing "The Lord is My Shepherd." at the
C.B. church tomorrow morning. It's sure like
a wood rasp now. This morning at a
funeral I had to quit during the mass.
Couldn't chirp another note.

I observe that the Prom was post-
poned, and the Santa Clara ^{too} some winter
ch what?? Guess we'd better figure
on wintering South each year.

Hope I hear from you tomorrow -
honey bunch, 'cause two days without is
a long long old time. I can't help but
love you just sa same, and a lot
harder even if I do try to be real
upset at you some times. Lots of love and kisses -
x x x x x Love, Sam x x x x