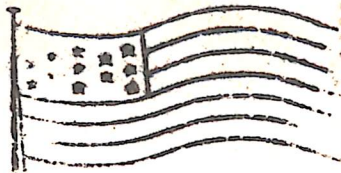


Box 1342
Tonopah, Nev.



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

Thursday Evening.

My Own Love.

Here's a letter you're going to get just a few hours before old 23 hits into Reno, and it's to tell you that you're invited to the P.O. dance, but before that we must take in the Tonopah-Sovelock basketball game. That last is a duty I cannot well pass up. I sure hate to play counter to any of your plans, but you know kiddie.

Now spect as how we can do something in the way of a trip to Incebe sometime next week. I think we'd better figure on that too.

One more day's work (?), one long old ride on 23 then Reno and the sweetest girl in all the Sagebrush State. I'm a lovin' you tre-e-e-mendous Sueaby, and I'm a-wantin' you awful bad.

x x x x x Loves You x x x x x