

Box 1347

Tonopah, Nev.



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

Saturday afternoon.

Honey - Bunch of Honey suckle:-

Course it's all over now, but gosh what are you saying about that letter that came to you today? I don't care what you say. All it was, was an absolute declaration that if you missed a whole week of writing, that I got awful lonesome and peevy and worried. All that is fair enough isn't it? But now I've had two wonderful letters and I'm away up in the high notes above F#.

Got your note yesterday too from Lloyd McCubbin. He says you were about ready to pull out some of my perfectly good hair, 'cause someone knew when my vacation ~~was~~ is to be and you didn't. I didn't know myself till last night. It is planned for the week of March 20. I'll leave here on the 18<sup>th</sup>. Should the weather be bad at that time it will be postponed

for the idea is to set it on a time when it will be enjoyed. all of that means five more weeks of school. That's easy eh what?!!!

Really it wasn't an awful lot of trouble for our girls to clean Reno up last night. The score 37 to 17 kind of looks like Jonopah will have no trouble to win the state trophy. The Boys can't do so well but they're a trying.


Here's a line on a future  $\Delta \Delta \Delta$ . Margaret Bird played forward for Reno and swore during the whole game - loud enough for a lot of people to hear her. Lots of damns and things like that. Fanny Holmes played against her, and shortly after the second half Fanny could stand it no longer, and strutted out on the floor and announced majestically that she would not play against a girl who swore. The crowd was satisfied, even when McCabbin had to disqualify her for a gross breach of something. A girl was substituted, and the Jonopah Girls spurred with the spirit just

rolled the score up.

I'm having my hands more than full with a three days tournament on for next week, and a show to boot.

I'm promising myself a nice long rest when the whole thing is over. Last night after the game some of my boys went out to celebrate. I soon got wind of it, and was able to put a stop to further hilarity. The poor kids don't know any better. Perhaps they have heard that I did the same thing in college. I didn't tho'.

I'll go down town now to head to a little job.

Expect Bob in the morning for a short stay. He tells me also that you will take him to a dance tonight. Jealous  "green too!!" Sheelny will be on the job soon too, and Si next week. Oh my what a lot of entertaining I will have to do.

So long Sweetheart - this is a nice long letter and on next Tuesday I'm expecting a great nice long love letter from my Sheelny. Loves Sam (crosses galore)