

Box 1342
Tonopah, Nev.



Miss Ruth Pyle,
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Reno,
Nevada.

Wednesday Night.

Sneaky, my Sweetheart-

Today registers a blauls
for Jommie. Shame on you! I
know this tho' - there was
a good reason.

Tomorrow morning I arise
at 6, and for all mornings
that follow, we have started
track work, and the kids
are keen about the idea
of morning workouts. It will
keep them at home nights too.
I hope.

Had a nice letter from
Miss Morison today, and with
it a long letter from Miss
Jones, the English nurse I
told you of in a war hos-
pital in England. It told

practically nothing about England,
telling mostly of the trip over
there.

In our interest for a track
team I have outlived my im-
patience at my kids. They
seem to take a new hold
of things, and with a certain
dangerous element eliminated
I look for success. They all
think I'm working for a track
team. You and I know the
motive - eh what? !!.

wish I could feel that
last week gave you all the
pep it did me. I've re-created
and it's all your fault. Bless
your heart - think what I can
be with you here all the time.
Here's a loving that comes
with thoughts of last wednes-
day night my Sweetheart - and a
million kisses too. xxx Loves, Don xxx
xxx xxx x