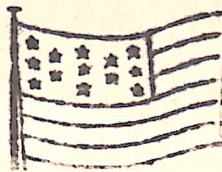


Box 1342

Tonopah, Nev.



Ruth Ann Pyle,

629 Lake St.,

Reno,

Nevada.

Sunday afternoon.

My monster hearted Sweetheart,

Thanks for the compliment about the personal habits of the fellows on the hill. Maybe if some more of 'em were shipping up to a Ruth Pyle they'd improve. It really makes a difference.

Stormy today - some snow - lots of wind and cold. Got that I staid home, and fell asleep. Just now arose.

The Montana club entertains today at dinner, and I'm a tellin' you it's to be some dinner party. It's great the way Mamie and the housekeeper got into the

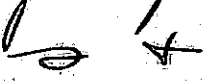
spirit of it. If you'd come
here we'd give you a party
!! Sure nuff.

Been say dreaming a lot
about Boston today. It
seems more real and natural
all the time. I'm just that
optimistic to think that
about July 15th will be the
start. When may I know
my ~~itinerary~~ itinerary? you
should publish it soon.

Last night the Airsome was
opened with a new dance floor.
I'd say this:—that the com-
bination of floor and music
was the best I ever knew.
The crowd, of course, was a
badly mixed one. We had an
excellent time among our own
little set, however, for all the

crowd.

I'm thinking of April 1917
now. That's only a year away -
and only two months before
June 1917. After five years
when nothing was definite - one
year, fairly well outlined, isn't
long. I'm thinking how tired
and worn you'll be after
commencement, and how much
good a week or two of play
in strange parts will seem,
and what a wonderful thing
even the little honeymooning
we will get, is going to be for
us both.

Another star just rising
says don't make an engage-
ment for the Senior Ball. It's
just a lunch but May 13 to 17
is only a few days. Simff, my
love.  1.10. That says a lot.
xxxxxx Love Tom xxxxx
xyxyxy