

wallser

After 5 days, return to
HAVERHILL GAS LIGHT CO.,
30 Washington Square,
HAVERHILL, MASS.



Miss Ruth Pyle,
629 Lake St.,
Reno
Nevada

Wednesday morning -

Rufus my Love -

Here I am an engineer - between idling up - starting the pumps, and taking readings. I'm going to write the note I was too sleepy to compose last night.

See I got two of the sweetest letters from my Rufus yesterday - one for dinner and one for supper. Thanks!! By the way where did you get all this flattery stuff from Pittman? Have you been reading his mail, or are you one of that gang ~~Laws~~ Thos. W. Lawson is stirring up - who are in on all the state secrets?

Had word from my little protégé that he will come in tonight. Of course it could be no other time than when I have a very attractive invitation to a musicale. I wanted to go very much, but I promised to meet the hay in Boston. Hope
(over)

I can do something for him.

Nothing else has happened except this darned engineers job. Can't understand how a fellow will spend his life starting and stopping engines, and filling oil cups. Wish that fellow would get over his gripe - then I can quit this for a time.

There is a serious epidemic of colds here - I have escaped except for a slight one "id da lose" that lasted only two days. Think now that I will get by this winter without the usual cold on the lungs. Did your cold get all better? It should because you have no time to be nursing yourself.

Do you suppose you'd like to kiss me and hug me with all these greasy clothes on. My hands are greasy too - and look bad - and maybe I'd soil your waist. You want to take a chance - eh. right Curtain for fifteen minutes - or two hours or forever - That's how I want it -

xxxxx Love's Tom xxxxx