



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

Sunday night -

Dearest, my Sweetheart,

Got some new paper -
see - a whole pound of it
too. Some new envelopes
too, only once in a while
you'll have to get one of
those old, cheap looking
ones, till they're all gone.

Yesterday the letter
that you wrote last
Sunday came. You see you
~~had~~ been pretty busy,
and only snatches came.

Till this one ^{and it} ~~that~~ had some
little attention. It seemed so
newsy and hopeful, that it
made me real happy. I realize
how sometimes we have to
go along for perhaps ^a whole
weeks just sending set notes.
(laundry lists you called them
once) and they wear a bit.
Sometimes I guess we even pause
a minute to wonder if maybe
there isn't a wee bit flagging
in the interest. But then, sure
enough, a bit of leisure comes
and then the first thought is
to let the rest of "us", who is
three thousand miles away, have
it, and lo and behold too, there
comes a letter that straightens
everything beautifully. no flimsy
sort of "castle" could have held
a love that will shine as
strong after being fed daily
notes for ten months. It's

real, Sweetheart, and because
we deserve our day soon, it's
just as surely going to come.

I was cold yesterday - about
18 below. That is the temper-
ature I read at 7 o'clock at the
works. Reports have it 18 below
in some parts of the city. I
like it tho! Sure I do. And
this new home is the coziest
warmest place one could imagine.

Today I was certainly going

to take some pictures -
Had the camera all loaded,
and the morn broke
forth clear and sunny.
It is my Sunday to make
out the report, so at $\frac{3}{2}$
seven I was at the works.
With a little time for
breakfast I was there
till one trying to catch
up some long overdue
work. Then the sun went
down. Bah!!! Instead
~~of~~ taking pictures I went
coasting and had a great
time. Herb has a "bob"

and he with ~~Paul~~ Paul, another
fellow and I had a mighty nice
afternoon.

Did I tell you that I
was to have an assistant at
the office. The Super has been
interviewing several fellows, and
I expect the gent sometime this
week. He will take a lot
of this routine uninteresting stuff
that takes all the time, and
I can play around as I please
just so I'm learning, and, of
course, taking care of all the
tests. I am also going to make
a bid to start at eight instead
of seven because I'm going to
give this new guy the morning
chores.

"Gotta go home now", Sneaky,
'cause I'm werry, werry tired.
I'm just naturally wishing all
the love that's in me right
out to you, and wishing, too,

that you could taste these
lips that have waited ten
months now to be touched.
wonder if I'd know how to
kiss? But I'd learn pretty
pronto, if I had you to practice
on. How I do want you!! and
how I am going to love you
just the minute we're given the
chance to meet.

Good night - my Sweetheart.

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