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Thursday Night

Sweetheart;

Two letters from
you today - one written
just a week ago - and
the other last Sunday.
Guess the mails have
been tangled up - but
any how those two were
three days apart. They
were peaches, tho; and
you can't help it. This
being a line senior is
no joke.

The Thursday letter gave
Campbell's report from Danny.
That did me a heap of good.
Sneaky. These fellows aren't
demonstrative, you know, and I
guess I've been used to too
much demonstration - worse
luck. I'm changing a whole lot
tho' - getting away from that
spirit that works hard for
commendation and gold metals -
(parade)
and coming around toward a
bit of manhood where a man
works ~~for~~ to accomplish his
task. It's a good feeling to

"Put away childish things"; only
now I'll need you to see that
I don't get too earned ~~state~~
staid and absorbed. You'll do
it won't you, Sweetheart.

Tomorrow morning my ass-
istant starts in, and believe
me I'm happy for it. The boss
has hired a new engineer too -
so I won't need to work at

that. Can't see any thing
regular ahead, and rather ex-
pect that there is something
a bit different coming up. It's
a sure thing tho' that I'm
being broadened out a bit. I
guess things are coming, even
if they do seem slow. The
word from Danny helped to see
that a lot clearer.

Soo night, my love, what I'd
like to love right now. You
know I'm strong ~~for~~ for you anyhow.
Don't you? Big hugs and kisses. ~~For~~ ~~you~~ ~~xxxxxx~~
xxxxxx Love, Don xxxxx