



*Ruth Ann Pyle,
629 Lake St.,
Reno,
Nevada.*

Friday night.

11.30

Sweetheart o' mine,

Sat the blue letter
today, and sympathized
keenly with you. I'm
sorry too that my letters
had something to do with
it. You've been better
satisfied this last week
I am sure. Bless you -
it is hard when they
come only in jests - I
know ! ! ! ! !

I haven't worried

much about the war
as yet. Really I don't
think there will be a
general call for volunteers.
because I can't see how
the U.S. can become one
of the Allies. If there
is war it will only mean
a sea fight to see that
neutral boats go where
they please.

We're preparing here
tho'. Today every thing about
the works and the big
tanks ~~was~~ was shut

up tight, and a special guard
put on. We are putting big
lights every where, and have
orders to let no one in. Afraid
of cranks more than anything
else. If ever I have to do my
bit it will be with Nevada
men, and I'll go to Reno to
start off.

Been to the Websters tonight.
Clarence had a birthday, and
the "family" was invited to
dinner and some music. Real
good time too.

Dad Walden is here too. I
was away when he came, but
he is to have my bed tonight.
Just now he is at Bradford,
attending a dance at the Acad-
emy where his lady love attends.
Expect him soon.

Before he comes - kiss me
quick - then long too - 'cause I'm
wanting you a lot - sure enough. Love you
(Kiss there!)

x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x