



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

Monday night.

My Sweetheart -

you look here -

you never told me about
this cold and cough of
yours. Isn't that some-
thing new for you? Well
it's a heart too, and that
you don't take care of
it a bit. Better go over
and let mother fix
you up. Some castor oil
huh? Uh - m - m - Swallow

now!!

I haven't had a cold this winter. For the last five or six winters I've had a mighty bad one on my lungs. Last year at Tonopah the bunch wanted to ship me out, because that was no nice place to have pneumonia. I'm not going to have it this year - haven't time.

These days are great except for sloppy weather. Thursday the 22nd we are going to camp. may get a few pictures, but then they are not nice when there is snow all around - all around.

Tomorrow night's the big night with John. Beats your old Minneapolis bunch I'll bet. never you mind, Sweetheart, next winter if we are located close

Aw right - goo-night and a
million loves to my Sweetheart. ^{xxxx} Love ^{xxxx} You ^{xxx}