

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



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

Wednesday Night.

Sweetheart o' mine.

Oh. Oh. what am I to say? One letter in a week -
Evasa matter? The last thing
you told me about was that bad
cold, and now what am I to
infer? Please oh please tell
me something!

Isn't this the night of
the military? I'll be dreaming
of you there, Sweetheart, dancing
with them all, and wishing may-
be that one of 'em was Jommie.
I wish one of 'em was Jommie
too. You'll have a good time with
Frank tho' because he is a
great kid. Do you know I think
you could like him an awful
lot if I hadn't filed prior
rights. He's the good solid Type-
the kind I like you to go places
with. Some of those people you
~~mentions~~ speak of as going places
with might expect a kiss once
in a while as part payment.
Nicht wahr? Oh I know the kind.

and I know, too, what you'd hand
em ~~as~~ such an event. Anyhow
Frank and Rufus Legible and
maybe some more of your suitors
aren't that sort. Dommie is tho'-
and you'd best be careful what
liberties you allow him.

John McCormack is wonder-
ful. I've been in fairyland all
day today. Never going to be
grouchy again in my life.

We arrived a little late and
as a consequence I have no pro-
gram to send. His songs were
all in English and of the type
he usually sings - that is descrip-
tive pieces - some Irish - and others
much more heavy. His manner is
great - seems so big and man-
ly without being too much like
the matinee idol sort. And when
he wants to sing he puffs up
a bit, throws his head back ~~as~~
~~so~~ and away she goes - as
clear and pretty as a violin
string and as simple and expres-
sive as - well a flower maybe.
Among the encores he sang "Mother

machine", "Machusta", "Believe me
if all those Endearing young Charms
and a few more of that sort.

The place was packed even
to the aisles. The stage is a
monster, and was roped off leaving
only an aisle from the rear en-
trance for McCormacks. All the rest
was packed with people. We cheered
some numbers as many as ten
times, and ~~got~~ ~~now~~ once he
responded. Three times with
songs. All other times was only
the how. At the close no one
seemed to care to leave, until after
a long time he came out ~~to~~ shaking
his head "no more." It was sure
wonderful - "Sneaky" - and I wanted
you there to enjoy it with me.
Someday we'll head him together.

Better go home to sleep now. This
is pay night, and I am at the
office. Sleepy too 'cause I didn't get
home till one last night.

I can love even tho' I am sleepy.
Sweetheart, and I'm sending a raft
of it to you. Kisses a plenty go
with it - and a well hope for a letter
tomorrow - Good night + + + + + Love + + + + +