



Ruth Ann Pyle,
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Thursday eve -

Sweetheart - looks. ☹ ☹

☹ - That last one has
his tongue out. I wanted
a letter today but none
came - wassa matter.

Monday morning I start
in the commercial Dept.
as a salesman on some
special campaign they
are about to promote I
think I'll like it too -
and the hours aren't
~~so~~ so long, nor is there
the demand for such

a great amount of overtime.

Oh what a disagreeable
day - wet all over - melting
snow under foot and dense
fog every where else. and Tommie
had a tummy ache too. Some
walnuts last night got cantan-
kerous this A.M. - met in
one certain part of my stomach,
and started in to raise the
dickens. all right now, only
I have to hike to the works
to pay the men.

What you doing? Engineers
day tomorrow and Rufus Ogilvie.
I liked last Engineers Day, and
last Carson Day. Didn't see
last Mackay Day - but I liked
it too. We've seen those days
develop haven't we?

This is just a note so

I go - a loving yow wawful hard.

Soe night Sweetheart -

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