



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

Monday Night.

Hello my Honey -

First - Hurray for Peter Bugs.
Betcha lots more have the same
praise in their hearts, and some-
day they'll tell you about it. Geo.
Campbell has I know - and he found
it all out the same place that
I did - at good old Kero Pomer.

Staid home all day yesterday
except for church and I wrote you
of that. About six there was a crowd
in my room, and before long a gen-
eral loughhouse was in the air.

I took on fine - one after the other
and wasn't floored till the last
man. Gosh wasn't I weak - but full
of pep. Got a little cold in my
throat too from it - the first
this year cept for a few sniffles once
it'll be all over tomorrow.

Well the first day at the new
job is over. All I did today - and all
I will do for several days is absorb.
I did sell a range tho' for \$20.50.
Didn't take much salesmanship at that.
I've a different attitude toward this

selling job than I've ever had before
and I know I'll do much better. Am
looking for plenty of discouragements
at that, but I'll get out and meet
people. and the hours will be
nearly cut in half except for the
studying I'll need to do.

I'm going to get a chance to get
our home all planned out too. I'll
know just where we'll live, where we
can get our furniture and how much
it will all cost. Oh! that will be
fun sure enough. October isn't far -
and it's the logical time. The camp
will be some great place long a-
bout that time.

This letter was written in
bed so don't you care -

a loving good night to you - my
sweetheart - the fondest kind of kisses,
and the best of this real true love
~~are~~ going three thousand miles to
make you glad. They are just waiting
for you to take 'em, and to take me
too to make me a whole person. Good-
ness knows I'm ~~no~~ no good in
this shape. Good night.

XXXXXX
XXXXXX Lower Town XXXXXX