



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

Tuesday night.

It's me to you -

Well we got the piano today and they threw in a dozen rolls. Those rolls have been ground out about six times apiece already. It's great too, and we've started a bunch of pep around here that can't be beat. The thing is grinding right long side of me now. Hear it? I'll have a chance to

limber up my fingers a bit.
your letter today told
of Raymond Robins' calls.
Sure I was disappointed
about football and S.A.E. too,
and Suesday I had put all
that was inside of me into
the game too. I'm not dis-
couraged a bit tho'. It helped
me a lot. Sure I'll need a
bit of that same philosophy
when I get out banging door-
bells. I'm eager for it at that.

I'll wait anxiously for
accounts of the Seniors play -
and too your job at Reno.
Power. Campbell will certainly
know that you'll quit very
soon. Wish I knew that he
was planning to have me out
there some day soon. That
would certainly simplify matters
wouldn't it?

Can it be any later than

October? Don't see how it
can. Anyhow pretty soon I'll
be in a position to know
how much I can earn by
that time. I'm wanting that
surely - and I'm going to put
all the stuff I have behind
me - thought - work - and effort.

This little space is fuller
than ever of the sweet things
we love best in these letters -
only a room full of music lovers
bars the way. You can know this.