



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

Sunday night.

Sweetheart Sneaky -

I've been just about
to ~~tears~~ thinking of the
S.D.C. installation. It wasn't
a bit easy to read your
letter yesterday telling
that perhaps I can yet
be a charter member of
Nevada alpha of S.D.C.
I was happy - homesick -
grateful to overflowing - and
thoughtful all in spells

so that several times I nearly spilled over.

Yes I will go in at Boston if I have to back my clothes to do it - and most likely I'll need to do that too. I want to tho' very much - and so far I've been very fortunate in things I want to do.

I've missed two days - did you notice it? Well it because I'd been playing too. Friday night I went to a country dance at Plaistow - lots of fun too. Last night was a supper party. The conversation was the most fascinating I have been in for a great long time. There were six of us, and we didn't move from our chairs till after ten. Sat down at 6.30 too. It was rare, sure enough.

Today I spent with the Websters. Church in the morn

ing - then dinner - then a
trip to the beach. See the
breakers were great today -
only it was cold. The roads
were mean too.

Sweetheart I'll need to go to
bed now - it's late. I'm happy
tho' that they let you tell me
of my chance to be an S.A.C. Per-
haps they can know that we
can be much happier when we
share those joys. We know we
can anyhow - Good night my sweet
love - with a million kisses to you

xxxxx
xxxxx