

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



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

Good Friday 1 o'clock

Hello Sweetheart.

was tired last night when I came home from playing bridge, and so decided that today I'd find time to drop you a line. It's been raining hard all day - therefore I cannot go about town visiting the housewives to sell my stuff. I'm over at the works picking up some loose ends I've left here, and reading a bit.

Yesterday's letter acknowledged that you had thought about my having to go to war. I've thought of it a lot too, Sneaky, but have come to no decisions as yet. I am however trying to get the layout so that when the proper time comes I can make the most of any advantages I may have.

You see I'll be considered mighty likely material when the drafting starts, and unless I capitalize my technical and military training by making application for a worth while job, I'll be drafted with the rest as a trench digger.

Some how or other I am attracted

to the aviation corps. I consider
it a job with more interest, more
responsibility, and more reward, or
rather, ^{more} chance at a reward of distinction,
you get the point. While I am waiting
to hear from Gov. Bayle I'm going to
look up the training camp close to Boston.
Clarence Webster and I are going in
Monday.

Don't you be scared, Sweetheart.
If I get into this thing on the
ground floor, (I shan't get in at
all, unless I'm sure that at a
later date I'll have to) then I can
land a job that will ~~be~~ make
me ~~more~~ of more value to the
country away from bullets. If I
wait till they say come, I'll be
put into the first line. I'm telling
you all this so that you can
know that I am not putting
something else before you. I won't
do that, Sneaky. whatever I do will
be what looks best for our Day,
and I'm hoping that it will make
our day come the quicker, rather
than postpone it. If we could
talk this over we'd see it together

in some such fashion as I have outlined it. Heris hoping we can talk it over before anything is done.

Not much more to say - and anyhow it's 1.30 and I haven't eaten - please may I go?

Oh I'm loving you - sweetheart - most a years worth rolled into one huge love. You thought I couldn't keep on caring for a whole year, and you tested me out till you nearly dragged me back to Reno. Now we know where we stand, and we can see our plan clear thru', war or no war, and perhaps better if war - because that will bring us closer together, rather than further apart.

So long, Sweetheart - I'll see you
I'll want to talk to you some more -

All your Lover Don

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