

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



Miss Ruth Pyle,

629 Lake St.,

Reno,

Nevada.

Thursday Night.

My Own Sweetheart,

Today came the
mo. and the necessary
orders for a \$ 15 \$
charm. If I could accept
and acknowledge your
kindness and love in
the big generous way
you give & them. I'd
pour out on this paper
a wonderful tale of
absolute humility worshipping
the Queen of all the
earth. Oh my Sweetheart

you do ~~the~~ ^{huge} things in such
a simple loving way, that I'm
left stranded in wanderment.

I want you - I want you to
tell you how I love you for
your thoughtfulness, and how
I need you here with me to
teach me just those tricks
that make me love you to
distraction. It isn't because
I don't love you, Sucky Sweetheart,
that I give and take in
a tiny manner - my heart
loves all it possibly can -
It's the tiny heart that does
it - the tiny heart that needs
you to nurture it, and to
make it as big as yours.

Gosh! how I could
squeeze you —————→

This is a week of turning
about. Every night this week
I have been out - and the
two remaining nights are taken.

I've neglected work and
reading, that I should have
done, and worse - I've neglected
you, sweetheart. Tonight I
went to a dinner - theater
party. Got home at 11.30 and
~~now~~ have tended to some
correspondence that couldn't
wait. Now at 20 mins. to one
I'm telling you of my disgust
at the way I'm going, and
my determination to work the

little word "no" till
I can realize its meaning.

Heard from Boyle's
secretary today, and
learned ~~that~~ Boyle is
now at Frisco going
over the matter of war
with the military author-
ities. When he returns I
shall hear again.

You will find the
pictures I promised
you inside of this. Some
fellows don't do well
at taking pictures, altho'
the subject of one of them
at least might account

for failure. notice the picture
of the camp. I believe I des-
cended to you how I had to
chop down two trees, then
climb another to get that view.
It's the place where you and
I are going to terminate the
hungeriest ~~and driest~~ period that
two people who truly loved
ever had to experience. It's
our oasis, and we're both
praying that the next falling
of the leaves will see us in
it. I want it sneaky - I do.

wrote to Don Edsall that
I want to go into S.A.C. as
soon as possible - I'm happy
about that.

now it's ten minutes before
one. I'd truly rather talk
with you than go to bed. I
know you'll say ~~to~~ "Strange", be-
cause some how I'm always
wanting to be going home, but
it's true tonight. This week

of half thoughtful rearrangement
has drawn me very close to
you - my sweetheart - the only
one I like to go to when I am
troubled inside - when the
little reproachful devils come.

Soo' night to you - and may
my dreams be about you -
my love - and our day that's
coming soon -

xxxxx
xxxxx Love, Jim xxxxx
xxxxx