



Miss Ruth Pyle,

629 Lake St.,

Reno,

Nevada.

Monday Night.

My Sweetheart,

I our letters today -

One says that my cheeks
and sides for a ~~OK~~
charm have gone to the
jewelers - another that
I cannot be made a
charter member of Nev. A
of S.A.E. One from mother
telling about her three
children - (one being you) and
the fourth, the cheeriest of
all from my Sweetheart.
Thanks you, Honey -

Scrambled hard today

and quincequantly I'm awful
tired tonight. Closed up on
two ranges and a half dozen
lights too. Oh maybe after
a while I'll come out some-
where. Sometimes I get a wee
bit discouraged howsinever.

was mightily cheered today
when I read that riots had started
in Germany. Let's hope that it is
a sure sign of revaluation, and
that our point can be won by
Germany's becoming a republic.
That isn't cowardice - it's just
wishing that Tom & Ruth can
have ~~their~~ their innings as
soon as possible.

Did I tell you that Al was
in training with the Naval
Reserve? Had a card from him his
first day in. He's on a boat
called the "Lydia" - some girl.
I'm anxious to know if he and
Kitty have planned another post-
ponement. Maybe, tho, his action

