

Ref



Miss Ruth Pyle,
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Nevada.

Monday eve -
April 30 -

my own Sweetheart,

along with this
letter there goes a box,
and I want the box to
tell a lot more than
this letter possibly can.

I've thought about an
engagement ring a great
many times - and for a
long time too - but not
until this last separation
have I realized that you
were being badly used.
I've had to picture you

night after night holding faith
in me and my promises with
nothing but a spoken word to
warrant the faith. I've had
to watch your moods go way
down to distrust nearly to make
me see that you were not being
served as you should be.

But here I am making a
string of explanations - establishing
an alibi as 'twere. I don't want
to do that - I just want you
to have the ring to tell you,
and the world, that there are
no empty promises behind all
your faith. Baldy did well to
tell our friends that someday
we would be married. He served
well for a long long time, now
let him still serve along with
the ring so that everyone will
understand.

I'm comforted a bit to
think that perhaps you didn't
care to wear a ring all through

college. Perhaps your getting
it at this time will make
graduation seem a bit more
glad, and certainly it will give
you added courage to step away
from your old pleasures and friends
into the big world that you
and I are going to build for
ourselves.

I'm crying out now with
all my heart "I love you, I love
you, I love you" and here is the
kiss that would go with it if I
could slip it over your finger my self.
X X X Love Don X X X