



Ruth Ann Pyle,
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Wednesday 10 o'clock.

My Sweetheart -

Here! here! - two
days now and no word -
wassa matter? Only
tomorrow I'm going to
hear that you got the
ring. See I'm anxious
for that letter because
I just know it will
be full of you, and your
wonderful love -

Drat the weather -
the stars shine at
night, and all day

long it's rainy and cloudy.
can't do any business that
way.

Today brought ~~me~~ very little
for excitement - just a day of
banging doorbells and entertaining
the ladies. always, tho, I can
see the results accumulating,
and thereby I become more con-
tent with the world as it
is and as it is progressing.

War tolls, of course, fills
the air. People won't ~~buy~~
because of the scare and the
high cost of everything. Just
this morning the war tax
program was announced. It
sure made me shudder. and
to think too that postage
is to be 3¢. Never you mind -
I'll cut out deserts to be
sure you get the usual num-
ber of letters. Hope they

Don't raise the tax on wedding
licences and rings. That would
strike too close to home. Some-
how or other we'll pay grocery
bills once we get started.

Loving you awful hard -
 Sweetheart - just as hard as
 you can stand, and kissing
 you oh so much - just as
 much as I want you right now
 to be right up close to me -
 + + + + +
 + + + + + Yours + + + + +
 + + + + +