



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

Monday Night.

My Sweetheart,

I'll swear there were
tears on the letter I
got today. Some way or
other I knew that you
were just about overwrought
with all the demands on
your time and energy, but
oh so happy that your
mother was to be with
you in a few hours.

You are happy now
I am sure for mother
has been with you several

days. You just give her a
big - love for me. I'll bet our
mothers will have a great time
together. They will surely have
our lives shaped up for us,
for many years to come. Guess
we haven't a great deal to
fear from mothers-in-law.

The sun shone today to
break a two weeks' rain. My
spirit rose several points, too,
you can just bet a penny, and
I tore to the old game like
a fiend. Pretty good picking,
tho. - everyone afraid of the
war. I'm not a bit. There is
plenty of war talk, and every
day some one leaves for
some sort of activity yet it
all seems like vacation time.

Do you know I'm afraid
they won't want me when it's
my turn to go. I can hardly
see out of my left eye without

glasses, and my feet are so
flat they won't track. If I
can't get into ^{the} San Francisco
officers training camp - guess they
won't have me at all. any how
I have dependents. Just don't you
worry - your Tommie will come
out O.K., and he won't be a
slacker ~~at~~ either - put that
down.

down. whatever he does will be the very best thing for Ruth first then for Tom and his folks. Now Ruth comes first 'cause she's my Sweetheart,