



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

Tuesday the 15th.

My Sweetheart,

Just the day that
I should hear of your
mother's arrival, and all
the happiness of it - I
don't get a letter! never
mind - Sincerely - I can imagine
the rush you are in all
the time and you're for-
given even if you don't
ask forgiveness.

and tomorrow is the
end. You'll be glad and
sorry too but mostly glad.

because it means that now
our day is pretty close at hand.
when we first started to plan
we set your graduation as the goal.
we may miss it a few months,
but not far. Hurry - hurry.
October - I must have my
Refill.

Today I spent in my room
with a two foot stack of
books in front of me. The trouble
with this job is that it can't
be found in books. I'll dig it
out somehow or other - and here's
a hope that it will make good.
They give me all the time I
~~now~~ need on it, and all the
money I want to spend. Wish
I had a real laboratory to
work in. I'm thinking some of
asking for one. I certainly will
if they spring some more stuff.
as it is I must make myself
a general nuisance at all the
machine shops in town, not
saying a word about the mere

I make around the office and
at the works.

You'll tell me ~~tomorrow~~
all about your mother won't
you? I'm expecting mother to
write a lot about her too.
I wonder if they will fight
about ~~which mother~~ whether
either of us is too good for
the other. Mothers-in-law
so I'm told.
Now I go. have to help a
fellow with some trig. I'm telling
you lots of nice things here only I can't
say 'em. Loves you (Um-m.)