



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

At Camp.
Day 1.

My Sweetheart,
Here I am vacation-
ing, and now it seems
that I'll be here two
weeks. Abe came back
to Haverhill last night
with the decision that
he can't go down Maine;
He will come up here
each night tho'.

Roberts came out of
the office this morning
just as I was on my

way to the train, so he drove
me up here. Real decent of him
eh what? First thing I did
was don a bathing suit - jump
into the canoe and take a
trip - then a good swim. Then
I read a bit - had a good
dinner all by myself, read some
more and built an ice chest.
now it's five and soon I must
leave to meet abe, so that
he can know the way up for
the first time. So I'm going to
have a lazy resting time. Think
of two weeks with nothing to do.

Alm but if you were here!!
I'm sitting now in the screen
parch that we built this spring.
looking out over the lake. The
sun is getting pretty low and
the shadows are long - ~~and~~ and
getting early. Truly it is
beautiful, and not a bit lonely
when I can think of you here

