

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA
RENO, NEVADA

June 8, 1914.

Greetings Halo Queen.

Westall thinks he is writing this letter. as I sit at the table, he is lying on his bed dictating - my Dear Ducky, I have waited all day for this etc etc - but enough of that. Let's get to cases

If you didn't give me a scare, I never want to go to a big city again. when I cast a glance at the Sandhewille

postmarks I say to myself segd. -
Ole! Ole! Something must have happened.
Now I'm waiting for you strong. But
to think that two letters with all
the latest sage, and all the clever
stuff are up on Coquette St. and you
won't see them till you get there -
Should be too state them.
with all that I'll bless yours
ever loving little heart, that's all
mine, for settling out with the right
spirit of having a good lazy time. If
there's a person & in the U.S. or B.C.
or A.D. who deserves it and reads it
too, it's my Lucie Pyle. So to it, the
whole world is backing you.

It was nice of mother to think
that I was responsible for your home-
coming. If she knew you as well as I do
she'd be alarmed if I didn't watch out
for you occasionally. Here's a hurrah!
for father for coming thru' like ^{the} man
Ruth's father ought to be. I'm sure
now that you are to have a wonderful

summer. It's sure going to
end with a whoop! Oh yes
'Irisco. But I've said so much
about those things in the
letter I wrote to B.C. that
you must wait till then to
hear it. This letter must be
a funny one any how. It is the
first one you will get, and yet
the third as chronological
history goes.

Cousam Silly and his
little affair. Will it never
die a natural death, or must
we murder it. You could do
it in an instance, and

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wouldn't it seem good for
everybody to know? But let's
think of Moul and Jean, and
say - "Uh Uh - will have lots
of secrets in our lives - let's
learn how to keep one." Some
one may smile at us, even
as we smile at Moul and Jean.
after all, just you and I are
concerned, and so the public
be d -

Wesly and I are bunking
together in his cabin. It

is no pretentious affair, but a thousand times more comfortable than the boarding house. All he can think of is some of that candy you make. He can't see why you don't make some before you go to B.C. now that you have delayed the trip a week. I explained that you were loafing, and that I couldn't allow it. He has a great time kidding me, and really I don't make ~~to~~ you too apparent either. Bless you - you must stick out all over my face.

I have been on three shifts now - muckling. Perin will give me work in a couple of weeks. Today he told me that I could tear down a telephone line in spare time and make some extra cash (Oh! you Irish). For some reason or other real hard graft appeals more to me this year than it did last. If I keep at this kind of work I'll sure be a husky some day.

This is a long letter -
a broken one - and not newswy.
also it is the last I shall
write until I hear definitely
that you have left Reno. I
wish you'd put more territory
between us, 'cause the gap
in my innards is bigger
from here to Reno. Oh for a
trip to 629 tonight, and for
"you." I'll never get over
wishing, and waiting, and
worrying, ~~the~~ until everything
is fixed for you and me. It
will be, we know, but there's
an awful strain.
all of me for you - Ruth -
Yours.



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