

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA  
RENO, NEVADA

Fairview

Fri. June 26.

Dearest Ruth,

no letters for two  
days now. Was it loose?  
Am I spoiled? It makes  
a difference you bet.

Let's see what can I  
tell you? It's hard to find  
news here except such as  
seems an every day occurrence  
to us. Oh yes. Bonnie and  
Roxie had us down for

some ice cream yesterday. I had to freeze it but ugh it was good. We are sure playing in luck, in getting good things to eat, and in having all the comforts of home.

Bill showed me his postcard on which he said I was learning to cook. You needn't think I'm gonna do the housework, 'cause when I get home of an evening I'll stick my feet upon the parlor table & a cigar in my face and a paper in my hands. I'll show you who is boss br-v-v-v-v. You should worry eh??!!

Time to get supper now Russel dear. If only I were going to 629 or to Box 80 or to Finco or some place like that after supper instead of to stop #202c to throw muck down a shaft. (or is it chute). It's a nice coal place - a fellow can't stop working or else he'll get cold, and eight



hours passes quickly when  
one knows that there  
is a nice bed waiting for  
him.

So long, my love, give  
my best ~~regards~~ regards  
to maw and paw and  
take all my love for  
yourself.

yours forever,

Dom