



Miss Marion Riblet
Harbor Creek.
Penna.

Erie, Co.

March 31 1931

Boulder City, Nevada

Darling Marion.

Well we finally got here and are practically natives of the place now. We had a long drive - (about 840 miles) but had very little trouble on the way.

Both John and I are signed up and ready to go to work tomorrow. John is going to work for me. Bill has no job, but I expect he will have something soon. At least I hope so.

This sure is some place - not much here as yet. Carpenters are busy building houses. There will be accommodations for about 10,000 men and families. I guess they are going to build our house soon honey. I think you shall like it? I don't know how long they will need me but I believe it will be a long time.

We were all down to Las Vegas this afternoon and believe me the

a wide open town. Full of gambling
houses and saloons. It's a nice
looking town and a lot of nice looking
girls - so Bill says! But we will
be good as we just sent our suit
home today. Will you have my
suit and top coat cleaned and
pressed. I wish you would buy
one of those moth proof bags to
hang them in.

Are you still mad at your man?
Gee! I didn't think you could be mad
at me - at least not very mad. Just
think how hard I will be working
for my baby, and I will be working
hard again and won't be able to write
a lot. But you write to me everyday
won't you sweetheart.

Boy! to sure hot here. You should
see John he is as black as an Indian
Well darling girl I shall close for
now. Be a good girl and think of
me once in a while! Love!

or ever

Art.

Very odd.

OWB
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San Diego

Nevada.