

(came with the
big box of
stationery)

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



Virginia City.

Dec. 24, 1911.

My Dear Rufus:

Bang! Rip! Swort! Beast!
Ingrate! etc., etc., etc. Did you call
me all those names? If you did, I
hope your richest uncle doesn't die. I know
it is awful, and really I wouldn't have
taken such a mean advantage of your
sterling (get that word) disposition, if I
didn't know that you would be nice
enough to meet me half way when it
came to explaining matters. Now I don't
propose to go into a long explanation of
my failure to call before I left, and bid
you Merry Christmas, for it would be a
long one; but I just ask you to overlook
it and in the goodness of your heart
forgive me. You're a nice girl. Thanks!
You would laugh when I told you
I was coming up here, and be a common

mines. Really didn't you think I'd do it?
Fooled you didn't I? Bob and I are both
working - Bob as mucker and roustabout
at the C. & C. and I as diamond drill
man's helper at the Ward. Bob worked
yesterday and then was told to change shifts.
The mines all close down to Christmas; so
he doesn't have to work till Tuesday night
at 11 o'clock. He went home till then. My
Paad' and I are doing special work and
must work tomorrow, so I will have four
shifts in when Bob comes back. It's not
hard either, and will help out lots next
semester. And what an experience - you'll
like to hear about it when I come back
I'm sure.

Merry Christmas! Beat you, didn't
I, and gave you all this time too. I am
mighty sorry I won't see you before Christmas.
As I said before I should have seen you
before I left, but ——— you know. I
looked forward with great pleasure to the

speech I was going to make, when I pre-
sented you with a little Christmas remem-
brance, but alas that cannot be now. I
thought very seriously of waiting till I returned
and make the speech anyhow, and then again
on second thought I decided to let Paul Schroppe
send it to you. Kindly accept it with my
best, best, best wishes and please do
not think that I am not interested just
because I have treated you so meanly. I'll
try my best to square myself.

And now after all this wailing
apology and small talks I must bid you
good night. The train leaves in ten minutes
and I would like you to get this tomorrow.
Drop me a line once in a while - it will
cheer me on. We will be here till the
eighth, so you can drop several lines if you
choose. For now adieu.

Very sincerely yours,
Tom Percy -

P.S. This is borrowed
stationery - pen and
all. (another apology)
T.P.