



WORLD'S
PANAMA-PACIFIC
EXPOSITION
IN SAN FRANCISCO
1915
ARCADE STATION



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

The Owl

San Francisco Los Angeles

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

May 20, 1912

My Dear Rufus.

No I wasn't shot in the right arm. I can't make the engineer stop the train.

Did you say awful things about me because I didn't write? Did you ever say awful things about me? If I shot you did I start in to walk back now. My mother is saying awful things about me all bet. You I've been away from Reno three days

But what a three days?
you spent that long here
once didn't you?" You know!

Today at four, Mac's
and I journeyed down to
the wharf for the special
purpose of reading a sign
that said, "Boat doesn't
sail today. Next one Wed."
Of course I was delighted,
and likewise tickled silly.
It only costs seven and
some more climb extra
to ride on the owl but
it's not half so nice.
Too rocky as you can see.

well any way I will be home
tomorrow. If my mother doesn't
want me to leave when my
time is up, I'll declare I.A. border
quarantine, and then watcher won't
want me so soon.

I want to ask a favor of
you before this train bumps
into the ocean. There is a awful
nice girl in the observation car
and she looks as lonesome and
loved as I feel. The question = ~~is it~~

"Is it all right?" That first
start ended in the aisle. The second
was all right tho' wasn't it?

and now this concludes the
evening performance. If you think
this was written by my small
son he hereby advised that I have
no small ones, or ever otherwise.
This condition is only the natural
culmination of three days in
Frisco. If I send you a kiss will any-
one else get it? No! well here goes. ^{and with all} my love Tom